

Sense the silk of the milk,  
touch it – only in your mind;  
Crave & savor – but you can't taste the cream.  
Nature's most powerful urge  
beckons eat, indulge, enjoy!  
But all you can do is DREAM.

Strap 'em all inside  
this giant chastity belt,  
sea-to-U.S. sea with nary a seam.  
Lock 'em up, destroy the keys  
that reproduce love and the lovely  
So all they can do is DREAM.

“Hear no evil, see no evil”  
taste-not, touch-not hypocrisy,  
“Speak no evil!” – all the evil keepers scream!  
But the craving joy to touch, to love, to give  
and be loved, comes again  
Still, all they get to do with it is DREAM.

Pound them here, bash them there,  
destroy, again destroy, destroy some more.  
Don't let them have one ounce of self-esteem.  
But most of all – the cardinal rule  
is rule out the union love so lusts  
Take it away, so they, can only DREAM.

No other animal on earth  
so hunted, haunted, “helled” and hopeless –  
“Cap the geysers! Heap sand upon the steam!”  
-- of their natural spark, the pulse of love  
life's crowning joy  
But they only get to feel it in a DREAM.

Bottle it up, repress it down  
douse the birthright fires of passion.  
“Block every prisoner's natural flowing stream!”  
(It's nature's way, expressing love  
the highest height of all we have)  
“So let them have it – only in their DREAM!”

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