

(of Ever-Ever Land i speak  
sweet morons gather roun'  
who does not dare to stand or sit  
may take it lying down)

down with the human soul  
and anything else uncanned  
for everyone carries canopeners  
in Ever-Ever Land

(for Ever-Ever Land is a place  
that's as simple as simple can be  
and was built that way on purpose  
by simple people like we)

down with hell and heaven  
and all the religious fuss  
infinity pleased our parents  
one inch looks good to us

(and Ever-Ever Land is a place  
that's measured and safe and known  
where it's lucky to be unlucky  
and the hitler lies down with the cohn)

down above all with love  
and everything perverse  
or which makes some feel more better  
when all ought to feel less worse

(but only sameness is normal  
in Ever-Ever Land  
for a bad cigar is a woman  
but a gland is only a gland)