

Flux - Lyrics

SAT Vocabulary Unit 9

Lunar cycles, we **wax** and we **wane**,
We **fluctuate** and change, it's never the same,
It's the alternation bringing all the **flux** to this game,
We vary the variables so it's never the same.

Aberration is a deviation from right,
An **albino** is a man whose skin is all white.
So you can stand **aghast**, shocked, and amazed,
While the moon waxes and wanes through various phases.
And when it wanes, you know the bright light is **diminishing**,
And when it is waxing, it's **augmenting**.
My life's not **static**; it's not **steadfast**,
It's **dynamic**, ever-changing and prone to blast.
I **espy** with my own eye a sliver of moonshine,
But it's **illusory**, I can barely see.
My future hangs in the balance, it's **precarious**,
Lacking security, dependent on various conditions,
So I embark on all types of missions. Listen,
Here's **fickle**: "What a charming performance!
Actually I did not like that performance.
On third thought I really enjoyed it!"
That's what scientists call being **capricious**,
It's when you keep changing your wish list for Christmas.
. . . That was a **lull** in the song, but it didn't last long,
'Cause nothing stays the same, get it?
I'm **mercurial**, first I smile then I frown,
My attitude is all just up and then down.
I swear I change colors like a chameleon,

I take on diverse forms like I'm **protean**.

I'm **malleable**, like Play-Doh, easily shaped.

The student rapped for the teacher,

But the teacher just **gaped**.

We wax and we wane,

We fluctuate and change, it's never the same,

It's the alternation bringing all the flux to this game,

We vary the variables, it's never the same

We've got to **rectify, recalibrate**, and repair,

Revise, improve, fix, shape up, and get square.

We must correct, adjust, reform, and scrub,

amend, redress, put right, and straighten up.

The **vicissitudes** of life, those ups and down,

You're born naked, but soon you're wearing caps and gowns.

Time flows in like waves, **undulating**.

I **bide** my time in this **antechamber**,

I'm just waiting for a **variance**, just a **pittance** would **suffice**

Of the spirit of the times, you know the **Zeitgeist**.

Mutability is the property that allows an **entity** to change

Just what it's going to be.

If you follow me we could travel **surreptitiously**,

Don't believe me? Read my **physiognomy**,

Check my face. When it comes to choosing with whom you want to be,

Never mix **misogyny** with your **monogamy**.

I don't know, but I imagine that **polygamy**

For those who practice it could get kind of messy

. . . I'd rather be with one person, **uniform, unilateral**,

United, **unique**, exquisite, and unparalleled.

If I were negligent with my rhymes, you'd think I was **remiss**,

But I never was remiss with my missus.
I **relish** her flavor, it's what I love to **savor**,
My love doesn't **vacillate** neither does it waver.
It's **invariable**, constant, and **immutable**,
No permutation is suitable. I'm **dutiful**,
Fulfilling obligations, 'cause I am obliged to open up
My eyes, and gaze at the sky,
. . . It's quite beautiful.

Lunar cycles, we wax and we wane,
We fluctuate and change, it's never the same,
It's the alternation bringing all the flux to this game,
We vary the variables, it's never the same

Like the sea we ebb and flow, we wax and we wane,
We fluctuate and change, it's never the same,
It's the alternation bringing all the flux to this game,
We vary the variables, it's never the same
'Cause time passes . . .