

# Building the Perfect Beast

[Don Henley](#)

The power of reason, the top of the heap  
We're the ones who can kill the things we don't eat  
Sharper than a serpent's tongue  
Tighter than a bongo drum  
Quicker than a one-night stand  
Slicker than a mambo band And now the day is come  
Soon he will be released  
Glory Hallelujah!  
We're building the Perfect Beast  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building It's Olympus this time-Olympus or bust  
For we have met the enemy-and he is us  
And now the day is come  
Soon he will be released  
Glory Hallelujah!  
We're building the Perfect Beast  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building Ever since we crawled out of the ocean  
And stood upright on land  
There are some things that we just don't understand:  
Relive all the pain and suffering and lift us out of the dark  
Turn us all into Methuselah  
But where are we gonna park?  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building  
The secrets of eternity  
We've found the lock and turned the key  
We're shaking up those building blocks  
Going deeper into that box  
(Pandora wouldn't like it) And now the day is come  
Soon he will be released  
Glory Hallelujah!  
We're building the Perfect Beast  
Building, building  
Building, building  
Building, building All the way to Malibu

From the land of the Talking drum  
Just look how far, look how far we have come  
Building, building

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>