

2. I Am I Eric, New Yorker

Hear me now, oh thou weak and unbearable board
Thou art base and entrenched as can be
And an activist with his lawyers all bravely on guard
Now hurls a requisition to thee

I am I, Eric New Yorker, the head of Crescendo
Destroyer of evil am I
I will march to the sound of the trumpets of profit
Forever to conquer or die

Hear me chairmen, executives, and serpents of sin
All your dastardly doings are past
For a holy endeavor is now to begin
And value shall surface at last

I am I, Eric New Yorker, the head of Crescendo
My destiny calls and I go
And the wild winds of fortune, will carry me onward
Oh whither so ever they blow
Whither so ever they blow

Onward to profit
I go!