

AS I LAY DYING

1. MELANCHOLY ENERGY

We got a lot of little pastimes
Of melancholy energy
We got a stake in the big race
Amazing bestiality
I got a hard driving motor line
For melancholy energy
You got a traffic ticket motor fine
Melancholy energy

It looks like a good day
For melancholy energy

Melancholy energy

I got a pocket full of cotton cloth
And melancholy energy
You gotta get up and move about
With lots of melancholy energy

2. CAPTAIN YOUR CREW IS ON ACID

We are the children in the golden rays
Running with the turbine
We are the workers with the platinum sand
Running all your prisons

Should you catch a golden ray in the laser
We would surely die
Yes I am the crew of the magneto
Rocket bound for space

All the wandering mists from Algora's
Big swampy haven
Looked on a bridge that spanned over
Boiling white water

Crimson was closed cause the dust bowl had blown
Downtown for an hour
The landscapes were bare from the soft bluish glare
From the pure blue glacier

Drew a cup of water from the well
And I drank it deep
Quickly quenched my thirst while they whirred overhead
With those little missiles

Ran on the crest of a hill containing
All the pure white salt pits
The wind tore up from the valley at night
Coming there to blind me

Green death spread after the wind
Was knocked on it's glowing
Little yellow sparks sometimes by the side
Of the deadened city

Couldn't hear the screams there
The dreaming of the missiles
Went back to the valley then
Out the blue blue glacier

3. FOR MY INFORMATION

My wife's been here with me three long years
She never belonged with her African peers
Around the table for my information
We're going to play a new sex game today
Those nice little touches are going away
Around the table for my information
And if they find our children here
They'll send them back to immigration

I'm not going down to the factory today
I'm not going to listen to profits today
Around the table for my information
Her legs are walking away from the bed
I think she's upset, she's getting all red
Around the table for my information
And if I don't get some sex pretty soon
I'll have to turn to masturbation

Will we all turn now to mass suicide
When all our slippery daydreaming dies
Around the table for my information
The storm troops are searching all over the town
They're looking for problems, a raid's going down
Around the table for my information
And if they find those tapes in here
We'll all be put in concentration

Our government's planning a quick coup d'etat
But what do we do if it doesn't come off
Around the table for my information
Our agents are ready or so they all think
They're really too stupid, I think they all stink
Around the table for my information
And after Big Bear kills the king
We'll all face decapitation

4. HOTEL

All along the warm streets the cold men all hang out
Not much else to do there unless they need some drink
All along the dim halls the carpet's pretty bare
Little paths of weaving, not much sculpture there
In the back a dead room wake up with the air
The night is dark with vision, but dead men couldn't care
But dead men couldn't care

Out along the tortured concrete a man has settled down
He takes his place by weathered doors and spends his nights in sleep
All along the bar room walls the faded clippings smile
He looks beyond a marble top and spies his profit's wares
Out along the cold walls, the clothes are only brown
Glass and steel and iron rings will decorate their house
Will decorate their house

All along the gray walls are fates of other days
They are the little portraits of fools who come this way
All the shell like bodies are breathing day by day
All the stifling exhales of fools who've gone this way
All along the rotten smiles, decaying voices tell
Of glory that has gone away, or where they'll be today

5. IRRELEVANT

It is irrelevant

6. LULL
(Instrumental)

7. MAGINEAU LINE

The young girl starts on down the street
Her smile was warm and comfortable
She seemed to tell me it would be
After all you're not a friend of mine
She did it for the stockings and the country that time
Do it for the men on the Magineau line

The wife was rude with middle age
The suit was warm with bigger days
He seemed to tell me it was dead
That he was a special time
Take me on a date to the suicide line
Do it with a stranger and you'll feel real fine

The look you had was quite a sight
My love was not as good as yours
You seemed to know it was a lie
You need to know how good I am
Do it for a foolish pride some time
Do it with his finger, it'll feel real fine

The thin you girl had special legs
Her smile was warm and comfortable
She seemed to tell me I was worn
That's ok her friends are friends of mine
We do it for malicious revenge some times
Do it with a stranger and you'll feel real fine

8. THE MORTICIAN

(Instrumental)

9. PETE 6

I was in the High Uintahs of freshness and rebirth
I am in the High Uintahs of freshness and rebirth
I am laughing and getting high with fish poles on the bank
We are staying beyond the snow to prove that we are men
Oh I feel like choking now I guess Pete 6 is here
Pete 6 can come from any place, it's life is just a throb
It seeps into your living flesh, Pete 6 will never die
The city is all quiet with death, it's jaws are all disfigured
The people have been tortured well, it should have been much quicker
While working for some secret men Pete 6 we couldn't kill
I knew Pete 6 would come some time and kill off all the world
So when I switched the Petrie dish the glory would be mine
The glory would be mine
Flesh
Pete 6 will never die
Bogs all quiet with death
Bye brother
Bye bye brother
Pete 6

10. TOKEN BEING

We give you a token being
These are the words I heard him say
We offer him for your pride
I cannot get away

We humble ourselves for you
This is the last day of my wealth
Give us our fertile bounteous year
I give up my life for pain

Token being

We gave you a nurtured youth
It's time I hear the high priest call
Now come and humble yourself
There's not a way I can escape

I see the youth that we give you
The food, the women, and the rich
Accept him now into the sky
I know I'll die and rot

Token being

The year is up for token being
It's time to tear my heart out now
Now see the sacred knife, it's gleaming
I see it all too clearly now

11. VARDMANN

Benji's in the coffin with himself
And their melting on the vine
And I nearly got it with a special tool
And he countered with a mind

Quentin's fighting boredom in a school
Always playing with his dream
I've been finding all the junkies
Time to satisfy my dream

I can't leave you cause there's no one else yet
I can't leave you cause there's no one else yet

Father's drilling air holes in a box
And I'm traveling alone
The chance that I could kill you gives me power
Then I won't exist