

BAAS

1. BAAS

My time

My time is a Walla Walla wafer
Make time for a Walla Walla wafer
Crazy girl is now living in a safe house
Fear the back seat and scream about the devil
My time is owned by Walla Walla wafer
Rip it up and throw it out the window
Bare back and a tramp stamp on her shoulder
Scream death when she's into the cathedral

My girl is a Walla Walla wafer
Thirteen and disciple of the evil
Got her and she's locked up in the back seat
Bring her back to her parents in the chapel

We're gonna exorcise her in a while

My days were a Walla Walla wafer
Stealing kids from the cults and bring to parents
I drove all around a Walla wafer
Picked them up and I brought them to the priestess

2. CANNIBAL

The reason that the cannibal loves rice
Be soaking up the blood of other men that he has killed
And if you think that that is not so nice
Then think about the diamond that you wear upon your hand

The reason that the cannibal eats brains
Is so he can absorb the souls of others in the sky
And if you think that that is quite insane
Then drink your blood and eat your flesh of Christ before you die

You know, you're not so advanced after all are you
You're pretty primitive really
It really comes down to some base ideas you share with cannibals
Namely, how are you going to get to live forever
How are you going to have eternal life
Well, I don't think you're quite sure
Just like the cannibal, he's not quite sure
But he's going to hedge his bets

3. COMING UP RAINBOW

It's like a rainbow, suddenly rainbow
Like the colors in my mind, you're suddenly rainbow
If you see the green grow
If you see the purple snow
You see some tracers in my eyes
You're suddenly rainbow

It's a wild time coming

It's a wild time coming

4. FALLING ANGELS

I hear the hoard of angels coming down to me
I see the shining wings now blinded by the sun
And if they wish to pluck me from on the earth today
I'll meet you all in heaven, has turned it to the brave

You have a learning curve my son

Hoads of broken angels
Swoop down upon me
Filling me full of fear
Even though they come from God
Fearing God
Fearing life itself
Teeth gnashing, shining in the darkness
Are these really angels
Are they monkeys of the devil
Creep upon my shoulder
The addiction of evil
Cry out, cry out
Hoads of angels

I'm bourne by bastard angels down into the gloom
The smell of filthy needles, the darkness of my room
I'm leaping down the staircase, I'm flying without wings
I'm just a bastard angel, a needle for a wing

You have a learning curve my son

5. FALLOW

In a fallow time
In a hated world
Was a spiteful man
And an ego girl
If he forced his hand
And she spurned his place
Then the man would kill
Just to spite his tongue
It's a dangerous world
Falling for a girl
Falling from a cliff
In a hated world

In a perfect world
With a perfect life
You would be my girl
You would be my wife
But that's not to say
And that's not to be
Such a perfect world
Such a perfect day

6. GERONIMO

It's a fight with a modern angel
I'm going to get you cage
A fight with a modern angel
Unless you came for me
A fight with the devil's razor
You can't come to tie me
A fight with a modern angel
I hold you all disease

You see this modern hive
A gallant dead wipe of cattle me, see

Cassandra fights the modern angel
Message on the ground
Speed is all that really matters
Speed is all around
Cassandra flaunts a modern angel
Everyone to spare
Hesitates the call of comets
Dying in the air

It's a fight with a modern angel
I'm going to get you cage
A fight with a modern angel
Unless you came for me
A fight with the devil's razor
You can't come to tie me
A fight with a modern angel
I hold you all disease

You see this modern hive
A gallant dead wipe of cattle me, see

You cannot fight with modern angels
You cannot fight their speed
Scions die from up in heaven
It's coming down to feed
You can't fight the modern angel
You can't fight the doves
You can see a fallen angel
Or you can see his daft

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7. HOME

This breeze alone
Is coming to take me back home
The tears on my face
Run down as I feel my home
I trust in this place
I realize this is my home

You expect it to welcome you with open arms
And you think it does, but it really doesn't
It doesn't feel the same anymore
It's different, it's kind of like going to a strange hotel
And sleeping in a bed that just doesn't quite feel right
Just isn't the same anymore
Everything seems just a little bit off
Everything seems a little bit different
And you realize it's really not home anymore
Not anymore

This breeze alone
Is coming to take me back home
The tears on my face
Run down as I feel my home
I trust in this place
I realize this is my home

And then you wonder, where is my home now?
Is it just where I am?
No, that can't be right
That doesn't feel right
Is it back in the past somewhere?
When I was growing up here?
Well maybe that's true
But what does that have to do with now?
Does it have to do with the people around me?
I'm not sure about that
I'd like to think that it's.....

I'm not sure about that

8. JUJU GIRL

You want to know
My mind and what it says, oh no
You want to find
What hidden thespians don't know
You want to know
How you can get inside my mind
Oh no you don't
You don't inquire into the mind
You just go
And punish me for all my crimes
Oh no you don't
You punish me now all the time

Only you alone
Know all my fears
Know all my dreams
See all my tears
My fallen times
My favorite times
See all my fears

You want to know
All of my subtle times, oh no
My favorite foe
A decent lover of the day
You want to go
And find a path to your own way
You send me there
And reach another plateau place

Only you alone
Fight all my fights
See all my foes
Haunt all my myths
Know all my dreams
See all my fears

9. PRICK

What can I do now to get inside
Can I can I know you baby
What can I say to you that you'd be mine
Can I can I know you baby
Can I can I know you baby

You know that your driving me wild
Can I can I know you baby
You're not a woman and you're not a child
Can I can I know you baby

Hang on you go for a ride
Can I can I know you baby
A simple monster with a hungry pride
Can I can I know you baby
Can I can I want you baby
Can I can I take you baby

10. STOP PERICLES

Well the world is full of pleasure
But the house is full of pain
And extraordinary measures
Take and keep it out of rain
Oh I left the door wide open
See you walking in again
But you're walking and you're walking
Through that door into my pain
Sentimental journey
Always lies among the rust
Just a consequence of moisture
Just a consequence of dust
And the irony of water
Is it makes the flowers grow
And the irony of water
Is the tears that always flow

Can I find another lover
Can I find another mate
There's no respite Rasputin
Had his sinister abate
Cause the fallacies of lovers
Is the rotten to the core
Insidious inflections
I am tired, I want no more
For candles without oxygen
Are burning without air
And seven deadly sins
Will visit Pericles today
I find myself in times of trouble
Learning how to wait
I find the door of Damocles
And rushes to escape

11. TINY CLOWNS

Well the ride Allopacia
Can you find all the rising
Get a ride to Pecia
Going to ride in

Well the righteous man he got the shivers all day
And the whirlybirds rhythm with needles away
It's a testament to the springboard cow
Sending over the moon into a dirt cloud sow

Five and dimes are so rare these days
And a howling mask in my mind with the haze
Tryptophan said I'd trip my mind
The surreptitious clown and a dwarf unwind

Well the ride Allopacia
Can you find all the rising
Get a ride to Pecia
Going to ride in

Had to come to this
Succumb to that
Had to come to kill while the have a sat
Has it come to this has it come to that
Everyone says with a tin pan hat
Kiss my face
And get my head
Get all tiny
Cause Ella said
With a tiny car
And a tinier clown
Riding around in a tiny town

12. WAKE UP

I'm going to wake up in the morning
Going to kill my inhibitions
Going to feed my aspirations
Going to wake up in the morning
Going to crazy in the window
Going to greet the sun in joyful
Going to be in state of purple with the day

Going to wake up every morning
With a chip upon my shoulder
With a knowledge of my power
Going to wake up every morning
With an angel on my shoulder
With a holy ghost in slumber
With a mystic voice of possibilities

Do you want to wait
Do you want to stumble
Do you want to fail
Do you want to fumble inside the pain

Do you want to feel
Do you want to burn now
Do you want to feel
Do you want to fumble inside the pain

Going to wake up in the morning
Going to play with mister monkey
In a land that's known for daydreams
Going to freeze it in the morning
Time to break the clouds with steal it
If I can't I'll try to steal it
From a world that's killing time like killing me

Going to fake it in the morning
I pretend that I am happy
I pretend until I'm stupid
Going to wake up in the morning
With a desperate inspiration
With a quinine constitution
With a hope for better dreams upon my day

Do you want to wait
Do you want to stumble
Do you want to fail
Do you want to fumble inside the pain

Do you want to feel
Do you want to burn now
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