

GENEDIGAETH

1. PARADISE

(Scat)

If you go to walk the dead
Try my licks are in your head
Everybody loves a fool
Every man a stepping stool
Take a number take a break
Feast upon the juicy steak
Incest moth flies to the light
You can simmer as you fly

2. FLY

A man sticks his hand
Into the crevice unfold
A little tin band
For tunes
Chika boom
Rivers all hell and get to boom
The name
Picks on days
Fear of flies
Is not to be
The real test
Of the gnomes
River run onto the steamy seas

3. SO WE PRAY

(Passages from the Holy Bible)

4. TRAFIKKING

Rising clouds
Rising ashes
Rising from the ground
The ground in masses
Breathe on the earth
Without the air
Scatter all the poison
Into the soil
Rising earth
To save forty seven
Everyone will
Go up to heaven
Clutching tickets
In the master's hands
Passing spiffs
In a broken land

5. THE TITHE

Breathe a time
A simple time
A simple time you see

Breathe upon
The shadows there
The shadows of the trees

Holding down
The brittle lane
The brittle lanes of mine

Jesus gone
A simple time
A simple time of life

Pay the price
You pay the price
It's simple to get in

Nothing wrong
With pay the price
A diamond tempers in

Moonlight
And shadows in
You won't do in my time

Pay the price
You pay the tithe
A simple price get in

6. EROSION

Resurrection

Everyone says
You're taking my place
You're taking my sins
You're saving a place
Aerosol bones
Panic in flesh
Rising above
Leaving this race
Static out here
Rolling no stone
Stepping outside
Leave it alone
Can it all wear
Can it all day
Pulling all sows
People don't say

Resurrection

Losing my trust
Leaving my faith
That you believe
Common to say
Eroding my life
Eternal again
Rising for care
Rising my friend

7. NEEDLES

Turgid itch on the perfume of death
On a whispering south wind
A smell of abyss and nothingness
Dark angel of the wanderer
Howls through the loft
With sick smelling sleep

Morning dream of a lost monkey
Born and muffled under old whimsies
With rose leaves and closed jars
Fear in the monkey

Sour taste of green fruit in the dawn
The air milky and spiced with the trade winds
White flesh was showing his jeans were so old
Legs shadows by the sea
Morning light on the skylight of a little shop on the door

On the odor of cheap wine in the sailor's quarter
On the fountain sobbing in the police courtyards
On the statue of moldy stone
On the little boy whistling to stray dogs

Wanderers cling to their fading home
A lost train whistle wan and muffled

In the loft night taste of water
Morning light on milky flesh
Turgid itch ghost hand sad as the death of monkeys

Thy father a falling star
Crystal bone into thin air
Night sky dispersal and emptiness

8. FRENZY

(Jibberish)

Figuratively speaking you don't see anything wrong with that do you?
Mr. Manson

(Jibberish)

9. JUST GO AWAY

Ticking time
I go away
See my time
In space in way
I will live long
I will obey
For space in time
And space in day

Feeling time
A leg of mangle
Fortunate
I see a pain
We need a name
And we need aim
Bitter mind
And go away

In time I felt a pain
Feeling old
I'm in a rain
A wall in time
A lower me
Feeding time
I lower me

10. FLEE

(Passages from the Holy Bible)