

HYMMS

1. DENALI

(Ancient text from sacred Hindu book)

2. CONFESSION

(Passages from the Holy Bible and Latin prayers)

3. VORTEX

He sent a disciple
He covered my body with roses
The fortunate oceans
Are taking a kiss for my body

The flesh from my body
The blood in my fingers to save you
The paranoid anger
The cry of betrayal to save you

(Passages from the Holy Bible)

4. REWIND

Get a sense of relief
When you see him come
Get a sense of relief
When you see his face
And if he comes to soon for you
Then you know it's time to go to him
And feel his grace of life

(Passage from the Holy Bible)

In a young boys faith
Be so justified
And the fear of death
In an old man's eyes
And the hopes and prayers
Of a nation crying
In deep despair
For a young man dying
Die for you alone

(Passages from the Holy Bible)

5. QWANTIZE

Trepidation

Consternation

Over whether you will live inside his kingdom

Did you find it

Could you find it

Inside your heart to find a way inside the kingdom

(Passage from archaic text)

Catastrophic

Immolation

If you find yourself inside of Satan's dungeon

It's a pure Hell

It's a fine Hell

And the souls of all the sinners there are burning

(Passage from archaic text)

6. OPIUM

A savior alone
A fearful atonement
A mind that is growing into space and time
A seminal instant
A cry of inception
A gleaming of dead men implies not to die

Arise and be counted
Arise and one of the saved ones

A glorious path
The sense of excitement
The true road salvation for sinners to cast
A soul of redemption
The body corrupted
The millions of armies be risen to cry

Arise and be counted
Arise and be one of the saved ones

7. JESUS

Yesterday I had a talk with Jesus
What he told me I could not believe in
What he told me there was only one sin
I denied him just like Peter Mary
Why must guilt become a daily burden
Why must pain become a moral Clorox
Why must I become the sin that eats away my spirit

You cried into heaven as you suffered
You cried into God to show you mercy
Your God left you naked and abandoned
Would you leave me naked unforgiven
Must I become a weekly sideshow
Why must blood unlock a higher purpose
Why do you allow yourself to supplicate to flesh and pain

Yesterday I had a talk with Jesus
What he told me I could not believe in
What he told me there was only one sin
I denied him just like Peter Mary
Why must guilt become a daily burden
Why must pain become a moral Clorox
Why must I become the sin that eats away my spirit

8. CONTORTION

Cradle of love life
Simple love pleasures
Cradle of love life
Symbol of pleasures

(Passages from anonymous dialogues)

Cradle of love life
Simple love pleasures
Cradle of love life
Symbol of pleasures

(Passages from anonymous dialogues)

Cradle of love life
Simple love pleasures
Cradle of love life
Symbol of pleasures

(Passages from anonymous dialogues)

9. EL

A train comes down the river
A train comes down the river

Everyone knows to shut their eyes
As soon as they feel the train go by
Tumbling down into white noise
Darkening room and shadowy toys
Vicious blue springs and green maroons
Catching upon with lumission spoons
Biding my time in a witching hour
Saving my soul from a higher power

A train comes down the river
A train comes down the river

10. HEAVEN

Wild wild song

Cavort

Wild wild song

Cavort

Wild wild song

Cavort

Wild wild song

11. HYLOPHOBES

It's the restaurant of his mind
Savor crime of his being
Tasting dishes of his flesh
Drinking blood as the wine

At the table sit the twelve
Son of whispers, son of mine
Like his flesh, bread will rise
Like his blood turned to wine

Special moments, special times
Out to dinner with the boys
Pass the butter, pass the time
Take a picture for the wall

12. DOA

You are still alive
Only peaceful silence
Calm, quiet
You can still think
You can still remember
You can still hear, see, move, reason, wander, feel

Actually you are more alive after death
Than at any time since you were born
If you expect to die when you die you will be disappointed
When you die you lose your body
That's all there is to it

The bastions of heaven
A cruel interruption
The site luminescence
A gift of some white noise
The feelings of flatline
An absence of reason

The fortunate entrance
Appearance to angels
A darkness of patience
The passage to silence
A table of contents
The end of the story

What it feels like to die
Any pain to be suffered comes first instinctively
You fight to live, this is automatic
It is inconceivable to the conscious mind
That any other reality could possibly exist
Beside the earthworld of matter bounded by time and space
We know ourselves to be ourselves by the external stimuli we receive
Life tells us who we are and we accept it's telling
That too is automatic and to be expected
Your body goes limp, your heart stops, no more air flows in or out
You lose sight, feeling, and movement, although the ability to hear goes last
Identity ceases, the you that you once were becomes only a memory
There is no pain at the moment of death
Only peaceful silence, calm, quiet
But you still exist
It is not easy to breathe, in fact it is easier, more comfortable and infinitely more natural
Not to breathe, than to breathe
The biggest surprise for most people in dying is to realize that dying does not end life
Whether darkness or light comes next, or some kind of event
Be it positive, negative, or somewhere in between
Expected or unexpected, the biggest surprise of all is to realize
You are still you

