

JAH RIDDLE

1. BEAUTY PLAIN

Steal elation, mind over matter
Can no gender, mind over matter
Don't believe it, mind over matter
Tell those demons, mind over matter

Judas said that I'm a simple life I am
All in him is gone
Raising crops along the slopes of rocky hills
New life is gone
Shameless in a harvest nothing really green
Another knife is wrong
Holding on to the light in simple readings
Holding on to life that's gone

Tripping lonely scenes, mind over matter
Follow those in vain, other lives don't matter
Cooler richer seas, nothing else will matter
Want a restful peace, mind over matter

Steal elation, mind over matter
Can no gender, mind over matter
Don't believe it, mind over matter

Judas said that I'm a simple life I am
All in him is gone
Holding on to the light in simple readings
Holding on to life that's gone

2. BLADES

You find in the sunlight elation
You mind if it's calling to me in a rhyme
You mind if it's nothing connection
You find now that everything's done
I said that you looked up a mission
A symbol that no one could see
You said that you cut your inflections
So nobody else would see me

You find nasty patience
You crazy old man
Of violate visions
You crazy old man
You find indecisions
You crazy old man

3. BLOOD

This is a simulation
Of all the conversations
All listed in the deserts
All mapped out with the symbols
There is a reason why a man has a dying saying
All in a light of message
The blood of angry passage

You say that nothing calling
I feel that something's real there
A drop falls from a needle
To spill among the reasons
All is a message in there
The Indians follow Tonto
All live with listen distance
The blood of sacrificial

All is anticipating now
All into egos

You find those hollow benders
Are wrapped around your fingers
All see that nothing is not
A shred of decent morsel
For indecisions made there
Can't see the fall is to them
All in a pool is gathered
The blood of every giant

All is anticipating now
All into egos

The rapture call in vain
The rapture of the saints
You called a sinner's maze
The sinner finds his way
I know that calling down
He sees it call that way
Fall into deeper pools
Fall into blood that day

4. DAMN MORTIFIED

In a vision of your dreams
In a fellowship of anger
You will see another time
You will see another angel
With a policy of rage
With a policy of anger

You will rise with hunger
Ships in night will follow
You will pay with anger
Should we all but face

In a fallacy of hate
You will find a love of lonely
You will live another life
As it fills your heart with desperate
In an empty hollow shell
You will keep your mystic fevers

You will rise with hunger
Ships in night will follow
You will pay with anger
Should we all but face

5. EMPTY WELL

Now I see it on the faces, the faces a lot of me too
And it justifies the magic of a hole in which I'm crouching, me too
When you call another person underneath another caption, me too
So I'm calling down to save her a sympathetic poem, me too

Well our hands are never touching a single bit of skin too
And our words are never reaching the souls of one another, we two
So the distance is becoming a parting of our lives for me too
And the empty well is growing, is longer than a mile for you

6. ENGINES

Crazy bones find another magic place
Crazy ways all or nothing lonely face
Engines of rage along the silver steam
Engines of rage inside a scattered dream

Falling down on my knees to beg you please
Falling rain, wind among the bony trees
Engines of rage along the silver steam
Engines of rage inside a scattered dream

7. ESCAPE THERE

Take another pain killer
Blowing it up to be

Shame another angle
Shame another day to be

See the angry little man
See the happy man to be

Take another pain killer
Take another ride with me

Rest my soul
Take another demon
Bury my bones
Vision of limbo
Read my book
Written in the daylight
Grab my soul
Take it on the slippery

8. FAVORITE ONE

Instrumental

9. HAVASU

And we're calling on the misfits
Bet the smell of all the stench
Catch you looking at the pictures
Of an accidental tear
Rise up and melt some
Rise up with care
Shaking all of the monsters
From a closet in there
You see it coming
You can feel it in the rain
Dark clouds are rising
In a corner of the day

I see it now approaching
Through the corner of my eye
There's a ten foot salamander
And a creeping in the sky
It's a thrill in a minute
It's a ride in a tube
There's a hideous example
Of a drooling in the air
Better close my eyes now
Better split this scene
With a catatonic member
In a dark bad dream

10. MONITOR

Evil sinner mind away
Cooley in the Mandalay
Crashes of the wall in two
Greedy was the thought of you

Craving all a longer hymn
Recent in the falling sin
All in the olden time
Modern in a lonely mind

11. NEW MINUTIA

Women always lend a hand when things are real
They don't suffer like a man does when he's gone
Tables turning round the fortunes of a day
Women tie their knots in other secret ways

You always over me and
You always over me and
She always overlord of me and
You always over me and

Have a summer it is perfect when it's sunshine
Have a winter it is perfect by the fireside
These were things I thought would be amazing
But it's over now you picked apart the meaning

Got a feeling that the pleasant times are over
Stepping on the stones to sacrifice the water
Crazy mention of a slipping of intention
Have you found another failing to be mentioned

You always over me and
You always over me and
She always overlord of me and
You always over me and

New minutia creeps inside a different corner
You decide what's wrong and right without a warning
Happy times are gone because of little actions
Have you felt that nothing worth the shattered season

12. OIL

It's a sign of it
Falling down in another consternation
It's a sign of it
Bits of oil pumped in a bitter nation
It's a sign of it
Breaking up into a new society
It's a sign of it
All have nots continue their anxiety

It's a sign of it
Drying up the sand in other nations
It's a sign of it
Angry men are waiting for their rations
It's a sign of it
Warring tribes are rattling their sabers
It's a sign of it
Tanks and gas invading all the neighbors

It's a sign of it
Don't you see the end of evolution
It's a sign of it
Don't you see the start of revolution
It's a sign of it
Death will come in bitter fornication
It's a sign of it
Bits of oil pumped in a weaker nation

13. RIVER'S END

Gracious is hollow wind
This in hollow wind is able
Gracious sin you will see
Hollow wind will not be enabled
Gracious time

I fire yes
I fire no
I fire several pieces
Go go go

14. STIPEND

Crackling goes I feel the lies
All delicious and they're golden I believe
Shameless hold I twist my wrist
All religions I am holding I believe
Walk that line and cease decisions
Holy seal breeds indecisions
Caught up in a mass derision I believe
I believe

Feel like I have a little fear
Find that I have nothing wrong but will
Save yourself another spot in here
Desperate times and nothing wrong is real

Crack the world this is a test
Follow Jesus and the rest I believe
Shameless in this heart of mine
Martyred death is so benign I believe
Wandering in a simple cyst
Hiding in a magic mist
Death is just a new beginning I believe
I believe

Feel like I have a little fear
Find that I have nothing wrong but will
Save yourself another spot in here
Desperate times and nothing wrong is real

15. STUPOR

The beast of heaven has sent me
And I don't know
Broken and battered it's sent me
I don't know
The fortunes of mountains are tired
And I don't know
Important for knowledge desire
I don't know

I'm working in a windstorm
I come with a sinner man
The oceans of a misfit
I can't find the sinner man
Well I sing the windsong
All about the sinner man
I'm going round in heaven
Just like my sinner man

Along a lazy meadow
I don't know
I'm looking for a heaven to enter
I don't know
Face the music in there
I don't know
Projections of an angel in there
I don't know

I'm working in a windstorm
I come with a sinner man
The oceans of a misfit
I can't find the sinner man
Well I sing the windsong
All about the sinner man
I'm going round in heaven
Just like my sinner man

16. THE BLOCKHOUSE

Beast of summer come to hold them sound into the beast
Rack in home now roll in summer of the beast
Shake it down in the hall in the water in the vein
Shake it down in the hall in the water in the rain

Summer's round with a locking in a blockhouse
Indiscretions have another little tiny piece
Back and forth wall to wall and I'm coming here to stay
Darkness waits with a sound of the tapping feet

Feast of numbers and a wild animal inside a cage
Hold me down until a trumped up jury hears my rage
Damn those numbers of a sentence in a hot dark place
Damn your innocence it seems like you love this space