

KANNONS IN THE MATTERHORN

1. BUY IT

Boost a list of falling on the net

Going south, feeling mean
Going violence
Sheepish cry, in a fall
Going violence
Like my mind, on this road
Feel it coming on
Son of man, son of God
Misery coming on

Gaining ground, upper cut
Feeling freer now
Buy it now, from a spring
Interest ever grows
Cave is deep, deeper now
History leaves a mark
Status quo, isn't it
If I tend to dark

Realize gall is able
Try to reach on the table
Gonna cross that wide river
Doesn't seem quite that simple
Realize I'm unable

2. COUNTING OF THE SPRING

Rising from the mists of corner days
Sleep among the faces in the haze
Pulling down the top against the rain
Following the shadow of the pain
Oh, counting of the spring
Oh, counting of the spring

Faces show themselves to be aware
Digging holes on trouble from the air
Kind of like the shading is not real
Slide along the scissors as you feel
Oh, counting in the rain,
Oh, counting in the rain

Effervescent mystery allocates
Shame us all into a state of fate
Feel the winter passing every day
Seasons of another death away
Oh, counting in the spring
Oh, counting in the spring

3. CUSTARD

In a life with nothing else, calling out again
Taking out a lonely time, even brightly sane
Falling desert wind and waves, calling out to me
Calling out the numbers now, calling out to me

Who is out to build a ship, sailing on my sea
See it all in numbers there, calling out to me
Friends can feel the chemistry, waiting in the hall
Lovers are the ones to cry, calling out to me

Passages of invalids, locks of dust to sky
Feel a loss inside a rain, feel a biting mind
Rising from a state of down, find the pleasure grow
Institute a gathered love, innocence below

Master's mind in hallowed weave, decorates the sun
Can I have ability, lovers on the run
Catching all the time we have, putting it away
Lovers looking back in sad,
Lovers look away

The weight upon his hand you see
The weight upon his mind
The love of those who satisfy
The first inside his life

4. GUIDE ON

Way to find the waste
Fortune is not waiting
Kick the mouse in fame
You will feel degraded
Falling down again
You will see a hammer
Do not catch a grave
You will feel invaded
You will feel invaded

Feeling like a Mesozoic
All is time, all is fine in heaven
Show me all is nothing left
All I do is nothing here in heaven
Stumble mornings in a funk
Satisfy, never here in reason
Find yourself another space
Fall into, nothing covers heaven

Way to find the waste
Fortune is not waiting
Kick the mouse in fame
You will feel degraded
Falling down again
You will see a hammer
Do not catch a grave
You will feel invaded
You will feel invaded

5. HEARING RED

And now a wasted effort
You say that we are dead to
It's just a bitter windy time

She stops and takes reflection
A mild desperation
A lovely waiting is a crime

You are when winter happens
Go make your reservation
You want to be alone right now

You want to leave this misery
He waits another moment
They leave their words upon the sky

The grass is always greener
Upon the lawns of others
To always wait for something new

The step will lead you further
Than humans care to wander
A science project in your eye

You want to leave me standing
Upon this cliff I'm hanging
My feet are dangling in the air

A simple reason being
Your love was always fleeting
In your mind you don't even care

6. IN THE BOTTOM

You wind up on a shoulder
You see all in there
You lead on in the shoulder
For living violate
You need an ovation
Foolish pride but gain
And lovely and hypnotic
I see that you're the same

See have it your way
She leaves me in all remains
Cause, have it your way
See now you have it, it rains

You find me now in the shadows
I feel it far away
A creature of such insolence
Is begging me to stay
You told me I should go away
You found a path to take
You led me to a poison
Infected by the way

See have it your way
She leaves me in all remains
Cause, have it your way
See now you have it, it rains

7. INSTITUTIONAL VERBATIM

Crazy minds full of danger
Haven't said bring the ranger
I don't see you falling down in
Fire is leaving, gonna catch you
Running out, it will find you
I don't see you falling into my way down

Get away, walls are up now
Every time you will see them
I won't help you, you will take you into fall

Catch a ride with a stranger
Go about your life as lonely
I don't care if you are gasping for air
Into lungs of helpless
Bide your time and feeling loveless
I don't want you taking time from leaving me

Grin away, wall is nameless
Satisfy that you see it
I won't catch you, I won't see you if you fall

8. RIDER ON RANGE

Falling, a lonely ride
What heaven sent to me, now heaven takes away
Call me, into a brighter day
And wipe the world away
As if it didn't care

Give me another single way
To feel another hand upon my broken brow
Saving a supper just for me
In glancing up to see
Nothing faces me

Feeling the shrapnel of our lives
The wounds that never heal, the bleeding of a heart
Lonely, inside an empty bed
What heaven gave to me
Now heaven takes away

Oh, is heaven meant to be
I'm marching to the sea
And there I'll fade

9. SUPERSCILLIUM

Feel my ways
Size my days
Wall until
And it hasn't moved
Grow in me
Inside my face
Shiva lives
All inside my way

Golden limbs
In a reservation land of standard hymns
Golden hymns
In a reservation of a recent man

Walk on walls
See the man
Feel the storm
In the sand
Sense of fate
Belies my place
Can't afford
A state of grace

Shiva lies
About the trial desperation gives
Going straight
Through the odors of an amber in the way

10. TROUBLE

Well I know, cannot see
Go around, you and me
Holding tight, feeling right
Going down, be on time
Feeling that, I have friend
Go inside, love my friend
Every time, gone away
Forward bound, lead the way

In the cold, you will find
You live sin, I live life
Rolling down in a silhouette
Come on in with a heavy train now
Homing in, feeling right
Shake your head, you do ride
Come on down with a Kama Sutra
Cum on down gonna have to make you

Don't find out, can't disease
Turn upon me, with an ease
Leave your spark, and give away
Doesn't seem a natural way
Give into, a change of pace
Follow to, the pretty face
Step aside and leave the bay
Leave this place and go away

Rising moon, bastard son
I lose sight and you lose none
Going down into the rhythm
Blows you to a simple schism
Force of thought, in the air
Drop your lies, I don't care
Grab your coat and there's the door
I won't ever see you more

11. TURF

Wished upon us, and it came to

You weigh out
Fortune too
You weigh out in blue
You wait up
For the kill
You say you will
You mind drift
You will see
Going to buy it if it's free
You see it
Coming true
You will find that you will lose

Wished upon us, and it came true

The day comes
You are gone
In a race you are long
When the sun sets
Then you freeze
Been a long time that you please
You wake up
In a daze
You will find it in a haze
You lose it
When it's time
You will feel it when it's mine
In time