

# LAND OF ZION

## 1. AGE OF STEEL

Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time  
Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time

There's a hole in the middle and a razor on the edge  
And when the governor is broken and the pedal hits the metal  
In an age of steel  
Then a catatonic image will appear inside the ego  
When the conscious mind is dormant the leviathan in torment  
In a hollow shell  
When the circle is unbroken and they won't accept your token  
And the pieces have been scattered like a thousand tiny ashes  
Then the world is real  
And when the razor's edge is brittle then the lie becomes a riddle  
And a catastrophic mensus in the middle of a census  
Then the world's not round

And the ego isn't breathing  
And the conscious mind is leaving  
Like a lemming on vacation  
Having got his invitation  
To a party on the breakers  
Of the universal makers  
Reclining in the heavens  
Where the angels count in sevens  
And a burst of white explosion  
In a solitary motion  
Finds it's way into the distance  
At the devil's own insistence  
Comes a sacred idol  
Placing hands upon the bible  
As he bites the hand that feeds him  
In a careless act of treason  
As the fingers lay extended  
And the food supply is ended  
And the knuckles crack and quiver  
With the soul it must deliver  
To the demons who are waiting  
With their master agitating  
For the final acquiescence  
Of a solitary essence

Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time  
Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time

Never meeting, never finding, never mating, never binding  
Never loving, never hating, never winning, never failing  
Never wanting, never needing, only solitary bleeding  
Never caring, never feeling, only solitary bleeding

Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time  
Oh put a hold on time  
Oh put a whole new time

## 2. 17 SECONDS

Seventeen seconds and I'll fall on a burning all day  
We won't talk tales, we're just gonna do it today  
Fat boy, skinny boy, what boy live today  
Nagasaki is a target for today

Burning, writhing, shimmering bodies abound  
Death and destruction leveling all of the ground  
Wasteland landscape rubble on to the ground  
Torture, mayhem, victory on the ground

The race of life is slowly made  
The rubble lies upon the land  
We made some jam from broken flesh  
We made some jam in monster way

The holy grail comes down today  
Your clocks will stop Enola Gay  
And if you die before you wake  
I pray to God my soul to take

The race of life is slowly made  
The rubble lies upon the land  
We made some jam from broken flesh  
We made some jam in monster way

### 3. HORSE

Take my hand  
Give in to me and my world of nation

(Passage from the Holy Bible)

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Give in to me and my world of nation

(Passage from the Holy Bible)

#### 4. ONE MILLION YEARS TO...

The town was gray where the peasants all lived  
And the waters in the market had the fat man squid  
Queen inside the palace told Aurora Borealis  
That the sun wouldn't shine if the fat man did

Cause they work all day  
And they work all night  
With the venom of dog  
And the rhythm of the one eyed mind

So when the people gathered watching as he parted holy water  
And the sun began to shine as the fat man faltered  
Magic pigs cried from the evil queen of malice  
But the moon wouldn't rise if a black cat did

Now the sun was empty and the sky was black  
The whole town waited for the moon to come back  
Then the rubber salamander loving darkness did meander  
And the waters in the market where the black cat hid

Cause they work all day  
And they work all night  
With the venom of dog  
And the rhythm of the one eyed mind

Now the earth is made of mud and the earth is made of clay  
So a million years of markets see the sun all day  
And Aurora Borealis is confined to polar palace  
And the evil queen is married to the fat man squid

Cause they work all day  
And they work all night  
With the venom of dog  
And the rhythm of the one eyed mind

## 5. ARMY OF GAGGLE

Well the same old nemesis, the same old face  
Hit the combine tractor in the same rough race  
A taco vendor is a drug dealing man  
And the waltz of a troubadour assault in a can

You own the West as I can hear  
You own the East as well  
You own the conversation here  
You own my soul as well

The finding of these reservoirs  
Of gaggles and of spoons  
The guns are pointed at ourselves  
We're just a bunch of goons

Well the same old nemesis, the same old face  
Hit the combine tractor in the same rough race  
A taco vendor is a drug dealing man  
And the waltz of a troubadour assault in a can

## 6. DRY DOCK

You're a mental  
Get in as a patient  
Getting ready for another alteration  
Sentimental  
Get in on a group group  
Get my head and a regular eraser  
Sentimental  
Get it with a patient  
Everyone can see a ballerina dancing  
Elemental  
Kill another brain wave  
Everyone has another generation  
Get it in the right side  
Get it in the temporal  
Find another crazy til you see another spaceman  
Anabolic steroids  
Decapitated Thorazine  
Making sure I take my pill  
Taking all my Lithium

I'm mental  
At least that's what they say to me  
Elemental  
Watson I would like to be  
Sentimental  
Get along a jack group  
Falling over to the place that I can see them  
I see another constipation  
I feel a fire conflagration  
I feel like a little Jackie Horner  
Spin a web  
And sitting in a corner  
Nimble Jack be quick  
Jack be jump the candle stick  
Mary Mary quite contrary  
Looks like you are just too hairy  
Fiddle maker widow woman  
Clawing at the iron bars  
It's time to take the medication  
Staging here in dry dock cars  
Everyone is walking zombie  
Everyone is swinging low  
All the mice have gone to kitchen  
All the rats who run the hole  
Anabolic steroids  
Decapitated Thorazine  
Making sure I take my pill  
Taking all my Lithium

## 7. FISHHAMMER

You're like a disease  
In spite of my pleas  
Around down you go  
A false sense of hope

You live your dreams like a fishhammer  
You are my dream, you're a fishhammer

You fall on your face  
You crush my intent  
You slap me with fines  
You sleep with a goat

You live your dreams like a fishhammer  
You are my dream, you're a fishhammer

Your final minds came with beings  
If a being tracks your veins  
You've got my name  
You find my being  
You drip my heart  
You rip my being  
You are my dreams  
You are my dreams

You are my dream, you're a fishhammer  
You are my dream, you're a fishhammer

## 8. HALLOWED TIME

Break the neck and scrape the back  
Take the steel curtain from him  
Take the break and break a stick  
Overhead and always is certain  
The time goes slowly in there  
Break the neck and break the back  
Break his neck and take it back  
Take the neck and innocence is in the air  
Every night and day break his face away  
Every day in there

Hallowed time, hollering



## 9. THE BEND

(Passages from the Holy Bible)