

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)

Take my hand
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)