

ON THE WISDOM OF BLOOD

1. THE BASTARD SONS

The saints are always jawing down to me
How I never seemed to be accused it seems
In the shadows of the lonely lonely nights
It is falling from the ball and chain command

I can feel the righteous hand in days to come
There's a method to each reason one by one
Only corners are now left for me to face
Only broken mirrors feed me in this place

With a precious intubation make me free
From the voices of the victims I have seen
We are saddled with the demons in our mind
And the message of the conscience isn't kind

2. THE DAY OF GRACE

Valid measures here we come
Tattered eye will leave you there
Days pass through to want them gone
Able to become someone and leave it on the floor

Taste me now in bitter ways
Soon to find another day
Buried deep such selfish needs
Hung among the nettle's pierce
Treason cuts a different face
Quickly find a softened place and leave this all behind

3. THE ENGINE MAN

Rolling down to Jesus is a path that I can see
If I find a river there I'll fall into it's ice
Manifested ego in a bright and shiny light
Hoist a new torpedo from the trailings on the floor

Holding master Judas wasn't what I bargained for
In a sensibility of paupers on the lamb
Fading tide just rolls away and boomerangs the land
What I see is reverence for the fields of higher plans

Rolling down to Jesus with a scabbard in my hand
Teleport the message through an elderly command
I will leave this science to the testament of men
I will feel the passion as a literal command

4. THE FLOATING

Come along, will I feel it in the rain
Force of hand with the innocence of pain
See release in elemental things
Come along, can I heal it in my rain

Beam a soul with a laser as a fate
Oh we go from the darkness to the gate
Could I rise if I followed in the sane
Will my eyes cover up the fields of hate

5. THE GROWN

Dig another hole, another space
Realize the smell of human race
Feel the heat of seven deadly minds
Shake upon it, shake upon the times
Real is just another dusty game
Giants walk inside the thirsty name
Jack be nimble, Jack be gathering space
Climb the walls until you see my face

1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

When I get to ten I'll be just fine
For the skin of new I will escape
Land upon the shore of severed fate
Feel like nothing grows without a seed
Flower I become in stable deed
From the soul there is a deluge day
Climb the walls until I see my face

6. THE LAMB

Is this the reason, the doubting in this place
Deliver from comfort in this place
All the skeptics and Jesus in this place
Deceivers, believers in this place

A fallen angel is better than a fool
There is no grieving of elders in the past
A simple reading of the legends that have gone
And memories have poison in their thorns

Cool as reason I say goodbye to you
A lonely reason is leaving in it's trail
A scattered image of faces that are gone
A swollen memory of faces that are gone

I got grooving where nothing isn't right
Boot the star seer walking to the light
Symbol of shining no longer in my mind
A light of shining, a solitary being

8. THE RAFT

There's a steel elation rolling over me
And a little bit cautious who I am to be
There's an empty that I'm feeling but I can't
Hear a whisper of direction or a rant

In a magic moment creatures are a sin
And the empty of a meaning to begin
Face a cruel elation never who I am
I am waiting for an answer for a plan

Does it feel a little different if you're free
Does a testament of knowledge make you be
Does a little inspiration come at all
Does the innocence of danger cause the fall

There's a purpose and a notion of a way
And a vessel that is empty here today
There's a light beyond horizons I can see
And a path of inspiration pressing me

9. THE RAIZER

My mind can see
Send that to me
A growing face
In this new place

I hear a voice
A rising state
A building sense
I made a choice

Five is in my name
Feeling strong again
Who is not to blame
Who is not the same

And I shall rise
Into the street
Upon a stone
Of bas relief

I approach this call
I will have it all
I am growing near
I can never fear

To hear a voice
A perfect state
The scent of men
I have my choice

10. THE SILENT CURVE

Strip rape I becoming
Def com it's a message
Grow now like a tumor
Pierced as if I'm dreaming
Led to newer angles
Watch as sudden impulse
Breathe a living instinct
Taste of mighty outcome

Shall bite into pleasure
Force of higher meaning
Trip a switch of intrigue
Break out with a sextant
High tide intuition
Saved for new alliance
Tread on sharpened image
Life begins to quicken

11. THE STRAIGHT PATH

The light defines this higher plane
A veil of air has settled in
From thighs of rakes my nurtured skin

The end of day a cooling breeze
Sublime it comes another night
And floating down from severed stars
To rest among a lover's arms

12. THE TOMAHAWK

Force now be in all my passions
Slip now to the Halloween fashion
Climb into the suddenly broken
Trapped inside the hardly spoken
Guided to a new temptation
No feelings no sensation

Take five steps now over the shoulder
If I die I'll never grow older
Beast inside I bid thee welcome
Tendrils clinging just like children
On my way complete my mission
Lost forever indecision

13. THE WAR SHIP

A condition to release the bitter end
I am called to offer solace in a death
Feature roaming stabs that hands can send
And the whispers of the dying you can't hear again

Listen to the murmur of the crowd
Speaking in a language that is fear
Grow the bold temptation of a grave
Quenching my invasions with a tear that falls
That falls

