

TUNNELS

1. BLACK

Well the dogs show lights
And they never looked so cruel
In their eyes is a disk
Not belong to an animal human
There's a glow outside
And I think it may be cruel
And it follows all the living things
In halos

Follow the disk
Stench of steel
White so bright
Scent so real

Then the little men came
And talked to us like fools
Shiny green and small
Larger heads than Sampson's
Growth up
Well we can't move at all
And we can't turn around to flee
There's a humming and a chrome
And a sure captivity

Follow the disk
Stench of steel
White so bright
Scent so real

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2. BLIND

This is so Lysistratus
Infinity in Lysistratus
Domine et hom et tu
Feel the presence coming down upon you
This is so Stratus
So Lysistratus
Domine es hom et tu
You see the presence coming into

My time is coming along and all the angels
Before the coming of caisson's songs
Breeding upon the cold of Lysistratus
Breeding upon the cold hold cold hot hot hot hot hot hot
Taking a ride with all the evidence
Taking a ride with all the hot
This is a Lysistratus
This is a listen for the hot

Entire pieces
Along the way
Forsaken races
Incense of days

Entire pieces
Along the way
Forsaken races
In sense of days

3. CLAUSTROPHOBIA

A fine field of diplomats
Has told me that I cannot leave myself
To do so would violate
The lessons upon which we build
A tenuous raise of self
I nothing but leaves on a prickly pear

So leaving my world you see
Is not just a reason of possibilities
A fine way to wallow there
Is not the same as a don mastodon
Contortions to follow there
As raised from the dead invade my room

4. DARKNESS

Evil mind of pick up sticks
Tongues of fire into thee licks
Sorry souls of infamy
Truth of recent sodomy
Grind the brain and grate the face
Take a soul another place
Grab your piece of mind from there
Burn it with some small goat's hair
Pick up sticks to play a game
Tear a Jesus from his frame
Take a scent of lazy fire
Misery likes a grazing liar
Every soul has time to spare
Every man a frightened hare
Take a spoon of flesh and be
Satan's for eternity

5. DEEPER

Take the man in lonely mind
Do not tell you can't believe
Save alone the balling time
You will likely never leave
Kiss a man in torrid times
Only know the lonely feed
Kiss a man in lonely times
Go along in lonely feed

Wretched time with nothing fist Vaseline
I see you there with another wrong timid teen
I follow you with a nice gold guillotine
I see in the air as it slices among all the beings

I can see a lonely man
He was wearing lonely beads
He was such a lonely man
Such a lonely one who needs
His pain is not guillotine
His pain is not one to see
I can see a lonely man
I can see a lonely one in need

6. DOWN

A simple life's a holy oh
As recent as a rodeo
I saved a life in sinister
Of blood and days in real approach
I find a man oration glow
A static room not really there
To see a ghost is not to fear
To speak to one reduced to tears

Find a way home
Find a way home
Find your way home
Find your way home

A body is a rotting corpse
A piece of flesh for worms to eat
The soul does not abide there more
It wanders free but not release
And now I lay me down to sleep
I pray the Lord my soul to keep
And if I die before I wake
I pray the Lord my soul to take

Find a way home
Find a way home
Find your way home
Find your way home

7. DRIP

Why you know a beetle on you back
Tempest grow inside the warning track
Faith has seen for nothing to be you
Trace a hand upon the starry view

Mason's symbol floats among the air
Drive so luscious from a daring spear
Gracious Mensa in a faulty mock
Make predictions of the fall of man

8. MOIST

In the name of the father
In the name of the son

You find possession a crime
You see a demon in there
You cause a riot in thee
You cast a spirit from air

In the name of the father
In the name of the son

You beat it senseless to be
Gone from a soul in a tide
You cast a Christian spell
From priest and warlock inside

9. PINCH

Why man of fool
Take my new old
Find a place
Wait a window

I no mother
I no father
Yea for not
Way no weather
I no want
I no sleep
I no mortise
I no peace

11. TRAIN

You want to be a star
You want to find a way to immortality and fame
To play a game of infamy today

You want to be insane
You want to feel like world is crushing down upon your brain
A brain that doesn't feel remorse today

You want to have a clue
You need another human there to validate your claim
To separate the horror from the pain

12. WALLS

A dissonant of the lights
Have not been to show, have been right
All the things that we fear
Right now, and through all of the years

Oh, Halloween

All of the spooky things in life
Have raised from the truthful births
Each fear we feel has its own life
And each one we face with the truth