

TWEAK!

1. BATTLE

Was a red cloud day and the mist was fine
Kama Sutra man, come and taste my wine
And the stones bore blood and the trees bore stones
Follow men to death rolling in the thorns

Come and taste my wine

And the war was not so conducted well
And the Gods burst up with a mighty swell
For the beast of death with his tortured cry
Mourned to watch both his armies die

Come and taste my wine

And the war was not so conducted well
And the Gods burst up with a mighty swell
For the beast of death with his tortured cry
Mourned to watch both his armies die

2. BITUMINOUS

Graciousness is not part of human nature
And it never has been
Especially when it comes to hunger
Unlike the need to breathe
Which commands an immediate instinctive response to survive
Hunger leaves us time to think, to plan
To ponder with creeping, knowing intelligence
The course we will take to satisfy our plan
This will result in a madness of mass cannibalism
Of the weakest of our neighbors, our companions
And yes, even our children

The vicious and weak can't survive in the foodchain
When we all struggle the terrible bottom of foodchain

Oh, take a rest my friend
Take a rest in peace
Take a rest my friend
Oh, take a rest my friend
Take a rest in peace
Take a rest in the end

Well we've all heard those stories about people who are stranded somewhere
And they have to eat the dead corpses of those who are still around
Well I don't think it's so far off the mark to think about the fact that
We could just use other people as our food supply
You know, I used to have dreams about that as a kid

3. GRIPPER

(Excerpt from an old English comic book)

4. LISTING

The twig snap
The monochrome
Don't step back
The helicopter drone
You force me
To a palindrome
You jackknife
In a burning mobile home

A sharp tack
And a garden gnome
Is the shit brick
As it pierces to the bone
You sad suck
Living all alone
Fantastic
My little analytic stone

Every nation has it's time and then it falls
Every desperate junkie makes a fatal call

The big brick
From a needle under skin
Big slap shot
As it forces it's way in
Titanic
Is a vessel with a pin
You get that
When you feel the heroin

Can't jump back
It'll get inside your head
A set back
Like a mother who is dead
A shark bite
Gets delivered to the brain
A sharp knife
Like a minister of vein

Every nation has it's time and then it falls
Every desperate junkie makes a fatal call

5. ORANGUTAN

A fine time to be alive
A grasp of the nice safe haven
A fine group of bees in hives
Sailing into the mayonnaise heaven
For heaven's sake
Don't steal my rake
And seals abound
For all the carousels go round

We spend all our time in bed
We deal every card in physics
The simple is hard instead
We give all our brains to mystics
A silver coin
A bristling mound
For German boots
And all our carousels are drowned

The gastro is simply made
The stomach is right before it
And after the anus shade
Is caused by the thighs of Remus
A small brown patch
Turns into fire
And sparks of rain
Make all the carousels insane

6. POOLS

Take it down slow and I'm going to find the sea
Wave crashing in and I think I've found the sea
Jellyfish swim and they come to up the shore
Starfish shine and they go down to the moor

That jellyfish, man, when the sea comes up
And the surf comes up
Little critters there on the outside of the shore
Tidepools, little thing running round in those tidepools
Creepy little crabs
Funny lichens
Little octopi
Octopi, that's what's down there
Stick your hand down there get some urchins

Take it down slow and I'm going to find the sea
Wave crashing in and I think I've found the sea
Jellyfish swim and they come to up the shore
Starfish shine and they go down to the moor

Cause then you got those really cool little pools, you know
And then you stick your finger down in one of them anemone things
And it closes right up in there
Just like you got your finger in something else
Little skittering critters down there in the pools
They look really cool
I love watching the sand and the little bubbles
And the things that you go digging into the sand with
Cause they're crawling all over the place
And the kelp gets caught between your feet
And the kelp gets caught between your feet
And the kelp gets caught between your feet

Oceans were a womb and they didn't look much like soup
Or maybe they did and the animals all started wet
Humans can't breathe underwater as well as squid
Crazy red tides shine along with the tendons of moon

Well, you know there's a couple things we need to discuss here
About the tidepools and the dangers about tidepools
A lot of creatures down there that could do some harm to you, you know
Claws, scratching in diseases, little creepy things, gelatinous things
Really gelatinous things

7. QUIXOTES

Little sound of war machine it stops
Grinding of machine in fits and starts
Metal upon metal from industrial dessert
Little sound of war machine it stops

Dying walls are falling to the ground
Concrete and the rebar all fall down
Crying of the meglomaniac to fade out
Dying walls all fall into the ground

Creeping vines they reach around the walls
With scissor nails and bony points and cracks within
Arms of Sarasvati they all grind
As creeping vines they reach around the walls

8. RELOX

Seventeen years ago I couldn't feel a thing
I don't know what happened then
I couldn't feel a thing
I think I must have been crazy
I think it must have been crazy
Well you could see in my eyes
The bloodshot rings upon everyone looking at me funny
Funny
Well you could see in my eyes
Upon the rings everyone looked at me funny
Back seventeen years ago

Well the difference came upon me one day when I came to see
Inside a mirror one time in a bathroom
And I ended up in the street
Insane what eyes will see
I think I am crazy
I think I am crazy;
I thought I was crazy
Maybe I was

Picked up off the floor and taken down into the ER
Pleasure spot
With the record on loud
Pleasure spot
Will you come into my life
Angels came to see me at my bedside
Ask me what I made
Why you go down inside

Are you going down inside
Are you going down inside

Are you going down inside
Are you going down inside

9. RIGGED

Wait in time
You have a wait in time
The silver moon
Don't know a time to shine
Fallow air
The sound of shallow air
A desperate wind
Contorts a humble sphere

A simple presence
A simple time of year

Take my hand a wide wide wide land

Melting clocks
In painting melted clocks
With prickle thorns
And Pterodactyl fears
Take my hand
And dance among the spoons
The cries of mice
Among the dripping tears

A simple presence
A simple time of year

Take my hand a wide wide land

Take my hand a wide wide land

10. SKELETONS

A baker's cake
Was never this big
It moves and wiggles
With a Simonized jig
Crazy ways
Apollo's fist
Semi dermatitis
With a cannonball kiss

Well it does matter
And it could be strong
Cause Ann Boleyn
Washed the dishes all wrong
Then Henry said
Don't lose your head
The laundry basket
Catches skinless dead

Gravy Train pulled by dogs that are skeletons

The television talks
It talks to me
The faces in it melt
Into my room
A crystal chandelier
It talks to me
The particles of air
They enter me
The Tidy Bowl man
The minister of clean
The King of France
A ruptured spleen

The faceless skulls
Melt into corn
The sorcerer's apprentice
And a double horn
A crippled pot
A running dish
A bleeding stone
A flying fish

Gravy Train pulled by dogs that are skeletons

11. THISTLES

Wind me up
And set me down
Watch my mechanical feet go round
Pull the string
Now let it go
Planes and rocket ships go to slow

If you can catch me then you're a better man than I am
You think you can challenge me
Not quite sure about that my friend

Name is crank
Yea, that's my name
Tweaking in Bosnia
Now that's my game
I hold a fire
Up to my head
Ignite the kerosene
That's what I said

Deliver me from evil
My friend
Somehow I think I'm gonna pass all the inspections
And go right on in
You think you can pull something over me
Not quite sure about that my friend
Somehow I think you are not going to be able to do that
You take the time to see my face
I'm gonna hound the human race
Gonna hound the human race

Wind me up
And set me down
Watch my mechanical feet go round
Pull the string
Now let it go
Planes and rocket ships go to slow

Buffalo the pale road
And buffalo roam
You think you can pull something over me
Not quite sure about that my friend

Name is crank
Yea, that's my name
Tweaking in Bosnia
Now that's my game
I hold a fire
Up to my head
Ignite the kerosene
That's what I said

12. ZORROLINGUS

On the sound of birds
And the sound of men
And the sound of neurons as they fire again
And then the kills kick in
With a morbid tongue
Star a rapid race
Like a shot shot gun
As monkey's face glides along the cortex stem

A sad my love
A sad my

So a bird of prey
With his beak nailed shut
Was a dinosaur in a distant land before he flew away
It's a sparkle day
When the tracers fly
And the speeding wings are captured from a yellow man in orange trees

A sad my love
A sad my

