

Ween

"The Stallion Pt. 3"

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mach 10 at sudden speed
flying into the wind now
i'm flowing at my feet
something of likeness to you now
i spotted you in the sun
i called your name from a distance
i knew you were the one
i called again
i do declare
i can float in the air
and with some love from above
you must
don't caress the weasel
and don't fall too soon
don't seek the blood from the panther
don't take a trip to you soon
i'm the one
holding the time back from the sun
as i scope the lobe
i am the one who controls the sun
and i know that things will pass
as time elapse
lapses
time elapses through the sound of you;
and the things we could do
just think of the master
trying to fool the blastman
check the cards at the table
scream softly you are able
to see the sign of thine self as
throughout the ages of time
things u thought weren't going to
climb the mountain
see the sun
touch the waves of the earth
feel the grass softly
and don't think for the one you know
i am - screaming backward in the sand

(hey, dude, he's the stallion)

