

Charles Manson "Peace In Your Heart"

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We'll make us some money Make the world look funny As they glance on through a burning asshole

Down to the castles of the vampire dreams

And you know Frankenstein I am

And you know Frankensteil

Mean man in a can

Way down on that lonesome road

Where nobody goes, it's a terrible thing

It's just the peace in your heart you know

It's just the peace in your heart that you're playing like a part

Of another world someplace somewhere

As if there was another dream way beyond what you see

Moving right in your mind right there

You've got Christ on twice

Got the rivers on boats and then you're floatin' down the stream

Yeah youre floatin' like an old goat on Bill Grogan's goat

Wasn't feeling mighty fine in the rain

Bill Grogan's on goat and it's tied to the railroad train You coughed him up a can and you threw away the man

And then you flagged him on down again Around and round again around and round again

Once on friend like a brother coming in and then

I'm back on my round Again

All down people all down on the down you know what is down on the slide

And everyone told you and everyone told you and everybody told a goddamn Lie

They were lying and the cheat laying in the graves Way down in the Devil's Hole

He was down with the soul where you do what you're told

Or you die and you never get back again

Yeah on a riverboat ride down to the world you say what you are

Like you said something to some dollar bill on somebody on somebody else's star

You was ringin' em thing and then am swingin' em ding ah na na

Riding Harley on a Charlie on a Ho Minh Chin trail

Down in a outlaw bout on a mafioso

Motherfucker till ya godfathers met on a telephone ride

You seeing how much you got to spend

He said you keeping my money from acting kinda funny

And ya calling me back to play like your honey

And it comes around and you jump like easter bunny in my mind

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

I been down through that old hat dreams on fine and you

You been playing behind yourself you double dirty crossing you dog

You lied and snitched and ran off

Left your father in a grave,

In a grave

He had died and burned in the fire lying there Nuremburg

Freeing bird purest word down on it studersburg(?)

Dreams on the sky said to fly higher than your eye

Beyond everything you ever thought a dream

In your mind I can shine

Way beyond thought

Way beyond to my lizard

And my spiders on my rock

And my deepest down deeper

Than my Devil's Hole

And I cried down again

I said goddamn you lost your soul

You sold out you damn fool

What you end up with

Somebody's rule

You got to play evil

And down in sin

You got to be there

Truss it back again

Cut it on down

Bring it around

And let me go on

To my home where I love

Down on anywhere's OK

I'm just livin' in my own motherfuckin' dream

You've been walking every goddamn day

In my motherfuckin' day death row

Down on the hole

Fix the green submarines you jellybean jerkin' jeans

Down through everybody's mind can't you see

Geneva on the M.X. riding on the world free

How come you wont let me back in and live what I earned. I earned my way

Out of this goddamn can. I told you I didn't break your motherfuckin'

Law. you goddamn fool. 1776, you think I'm gonna die for that again?

Fuck you! you carry it back. you carry that motherfucker back one time.

And then bring it on back to my city in my rhyme and play like you're

Something over me, fool. I'll take my pistol and teach you a rule.

Down through my outlaw swing on a noose

You think I was playing fancy fantail with your bridge party and your

Mother Goose

You better get down on your spiritual mind

Try back through samurai

Moving on a shallow wish know I

Arrows arrows

Sweet purple bug brain

All slave to the one self of all god is all in the wisdom of the one

That lives down inside of you, fool

Don't keep trying to take me back to school

Teach me whose motherfuckin' rule

I read that book crook

I took another look

To seeing the cement was even dying under your feets

And the walls had great cracks

And then you play like your wisdom was God's on some summer mind's

Walker

And then you told somebody you drank another bottle of scotch

Then I took up on my Cutty Sark

And I flew around the world on a drunk ride.

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