Dog Fashion Disco "Acid Memoirs"

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In my youth I took a trip
My first initial acid trip
And it hit me like a ton of bricks

My eyes they quickly dialated I began hallucinating At the tender age of seventeen

As I watched the tv My dog speaking to me Telling me I'm going insane

I recall a scene it's halloween And I am dressed as a drag queen Peaking to the point of no return

I met a man I shook his hand He spoke I could not understand He was covered with flies and afterbirth

The mandrills were singing
The bees they were stinging
As pink flamingos laid dead on the ground

I am the witness
I am mohammed
I am the elephant man

These are strange days Beautifully chaotic In a burning metropolis

Tuning in and dropping out
Dancing buddha's twist and shout
Buddhatomic christ is love who
Resurrects the flower head

Cherishing the subtleties
Illusion is reality
Swimming the electric ocean
Souls at rest were set in motion

Martianss perform autopsies On cattle anal cavities Frontal lobe labotomies Electric shocking chimpanzees

This cause of sorrow is desire Ego fuels the selfish fire Illusion is reality Quantum sychronicity

The mandrills were singing
The bees they were stinging
As pink flamingos lay dead on the ground

Visions so clearly Of timothy leary The godfather of the movement

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