

Doors

"Lament"

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Doors

An American Prayer

Lament

Lament for my cock

Sore and crucified

I seek to know you

Aquiring soulful wisdom

You can open walls of mystery

Stripshow

How to aquire death in the morning show

TV death which the child absorbs

Deathwell mystery which makes me write

Slow train, the death of my cock gives life

Forgive the poor old people who gave us entry

Taught us god in the child's praye in the night

Guitar player

Ancient wise satyr

Sing your ode to my cock

Caress it's lament

Stiffen and guide us, we frozen

Lost cells

The knowledge of cancer

To speak to the heart

And give the great gift

Words Power Trance

this stable friend and the beast of his zoo

Wild haired chicks

Women flowering in their summit

Monsters of skin

Each color connects

to create the boat

which rocks the race

Could any hell be more horrible

than now

and real?

I pressed her thigh and death smiled

death, old friend
death and my cock are the world
I can forgive my injuries in the name of
Wisdom Luxury Romance

Sentence upon sentence
Words are the healing lament
For the death of my cock's spirit
Has no meaning in the soft fire
Words got me the wound and will get me well
I you believe it

All join now and lament the death of my cock
A tounge of knowledge in the feathered night
Boys get crazy in the head and suffer
I sacrifice my cock on the alter of silence

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