Fishbone "Question Of Life"

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I saw the God spread his arms Across the imperfect sky The clouds rolled across the full moon Tattooed in the sky

For the eye tattooed in the sky
Judged the planets plea
And I was just a humble man
And feared God in his sight, the Light

A question rose from my soul A question, I began to hold A pitchfork pinned to my chest Will I, I not pass the test? Will I, I not pass the test?

A disease of clouds formed over the sea The Angel was cruisin' down so that I could see

The roses in his eyes He would give me, Lord The New Age not the winter The Ice Age was the last page

You must present a P.M.A.

(Positive Mental Attitude)

For we all dance for freedom sake, sake, sake, sake

To tie the shoelace of life in place

To change the mind from a negative state, yeah

A question rose from my soul A question, I began to hold A pitchfork pinned to my chest Will I, I not pass the test? Will I, I not pass the test?

The Angel began to say to me
As the roses set me free, set me free
You must recite this throughout the land or else
You will be snuffed and canned, snuffed and canned

You mustn't wrong the right

You mustn't dark the Light You must dove the vulture You must do or die

Wow, I was shakin' A question shake, shake, shake Wow, I was shakin' A question shake, shake, shake Alright

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