

Live "Tibetan Book Of The Dead (T.B.D.)"

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in the moment I was losin' my head readin' too much
and losin' my head and I was reachin' forward, I was
already there this information caused a cut in the line
readin' too much and losin' my head now I'm
remembering God and readin' too much the print is
smaller than the ants in the grass it's so nice I'll have to
put it away now in the morning there are things to be
read, words to be said, and food to be fed, but I won't
be there. I'll be clutchin' on a megaphone pointed at my
head, would you be there, would you kindly, read this
word for word so loud and clear, I can't remember it
all, it needs to be clear, I tell you, if the feeling drops
out of your voice, would you kindly pick it up this is
how, I'll go out tonight dressed in blue, by the book
tonight this is how, I'll go out tonight but I don't need a
book. you should be workin' now, we're talkin'
everything you need we're talkin' anchors, talkin' ships,
we're talkin' seas, not only askin' how and the
whereabouts of where you'll be. I don't suspect you will
be thinking when the brain is dead and the mind has
taken over, this is a skill, this is not a game, where
have you been, can you hear us? are you with us? got
the megaphone pointed at you

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