

Mad Happy "Oozing Frankenprophetics"

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All night oozing a a a a acid electrified a a a a acid
oozing all night

rattling light bulb, bent beam of light
noon o'clock peace pipe, twenty hour night.
haven't had a minute to mind, my own business since
three o'clock this morning that was takin' a hit .
system alert reads vitamin depletion
hope that this session is, nearing completion
interstellar highs, and disconcerting lows
sound of drums beating and super nova braincells so
many revelations came and went so fast
nothing but the blur from the future and the past
eyes became globes of multicolored light
and the walls became windows, and the mirrors liquid
gas
all whispered secrets, i could almost grasp
yelled thank y'all, think i get it at last
the sun rose called it, moon knew my name
everything in the universe a, dream or a game
all emotions a choir in my chest, till
pain and confusion the only ones left.
the color of a light bulb after its been fried
perfectly describes what's going on inside
rattling rattled jacked up shootin' sparks
half resurrected frankenstein loose parts

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bred to spend life pickling in a think tank
gonna hack the code reprogram the brain bank
balancing th' mind body fraction ev'ry act shouldn'
only be the product of a giant chain reaction
we just numbered faces line of falling dominos?
think i just figured out wow! how the equation goes:
 $e=mc^2$ squared divided by
why cubed to the power of what now?
found the answer but it's slated for rejection 'cause
get a lot more use if i remembered what the question

was
wouldn't need to wonder what the wonder was about if
only we could
only see around or through the wall of fear and doubt
nicotine notions, unwarranted emotions
who needs sleep when you got these magic potions
mad more streams effervescent mind fall
holographic images reflected by the disco ball
saturday night fever monday morning shiver
i become, a believer someone take me to the river and
drop
me in the waves yo i heard Isis saves
feels like i've been pulled, from multiple graves
sewn together with electrified chain
circuit breaker belly, fuzbox brain

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whoa what a wild, wet, windy night
eight hundred volts an' we're still not fried
still a rough ride, gettin' to the bedside
you asleep? wide awake. 'least we tried
excuse me would you lick my lightening bolt?
The one I was throwin' last time you was blowin'
it's hard bein' a god in a hollywood world
so glad to help, lemme lighten your load
every so often ya gotta get off
this planet that spins, never slows or stops
what'd you just say? i guess i forgot.
i think it was brilliant... of course... or not.
gettin' off the planet and out' the rat race
we can make it happen if we work as a team
i'll ride u an' u ride me
i'll be the rhythm and u b tha beat
i'll be the necklace you be the beads
i'll be the drumming and you be the dance
i'll be the question u b the answer
a yin-yang hang in the 4th dimension
the tesseract swing, the timestar stomp
double-click soft drive digital dump

Words by Mike iLL and Rivka
Music by Mad Happy
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