The Doors "Celebration Of The Lizard (An Experiment/work In Progress) (Bonus"

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Lions in the street and roaming
Dogs in heat, rabid, foaming
A beast caged in the heart of a city
The body of his mother
Rotting in the summer ground
He fled the town

He went down South and crossed the border Left chaos and disorder Back there over his shoulder

One morning he awoke in a green hotel
With a strange creature groaning beside him
Sweat oozed from its shining skin
Is everybody in? Is everybody in?
Is everybody in?
The ceremony is about to begin

Wake up! You can't remember where it was Had this dream stopped?

The snake was pale gold, glazed and shrunken We were afraid to touch it
The sheets were hot dead prisms
And she was beside me
Old, she's no, young
Her dark red hair, the white soft skin

Now, run to the mirror in the bathroom
Look! she's coming in here
I can't live through each slow century of her moving
I let my cheek slide down, the cool smooth tile
Feel the good cold stinging blood
The smooth hissing snakes of rain

Once I had a little game
I liked to crawl back in my brain
I think you know, the game I mean
I mean the game, called, 'Go insane'

You should try this little game
Just close your eyes forget your name
Forget the world, forget the people
And we'll erect, a different steeple

This little game is fun to do Just close your eyes, no way to lose And I'm right there, I'm going too Release control, we're breaking through

Way back deep into the brain
Back where there's never any pain
And the rain falls gently on the town
And over the heads of all of us
And in the labyrinth of streams

Beneath, the quiet unearthly presence of Gentle hill dwellers, in the gentle hills around Reptiles abounding Fossils, caves, cool air heights

Each house repeats a mold, windows rolled Beast car locked in against morning All now sleeping Rugs silent, mirrors vacant

Dust Lying under the beds of lawful couples Wound in sheets And daughters, smug With semen eyes in their nipples

Wait

There's been a slaughter here

Don't stop to speak or look around Your gloves and fan are on the ground We're getting out of town, we're going on the run And you're the one I want to come

Not to touch the earth Not to see the sun Nothing left to do, but Run, run, run Let's run, let's run

House upon the hill, moon is lying still Shadows of the trees Witnessing the wild breeze C'mon baby run with me Let's run Run with me Run with me Run with me Let's run

The mansion is warm at the top of the hill Rich are the rooms and the comforts there Red are the arms of luxuriant chairs And you won't know a thing till you get inside

Dead President's corpse in the driver's car The engine runs on glue and tar C'mon along, we're not going very far To the East to meet the Czar

Run with me Run with me Run with me Let's run

Some outlaws lived by the side of the lake The minister's daughter's in love with the snake Who lives in a well by the side of the road Wake up, girl! We're almost home

We should see the gates by mornin' We should be inside by evening

Sun, sun, sun
Burn, burn, burn
Burn, burn, burn
I will get you
Soon, soon, soon

I am the lizard king I can do anything

We came down
The rivers and highways
We came down from
Forests and falls

We came down from Carson and Springfield We came down from Phoenix enthralled And I can tell you

The names of the Kingdom I can tell you
The things that you know

Listening for a fistful of silence Climbing valleys into the shade

For seven years, I dwelt
In the loose palace of exile
Playing strange games with the girls of the island
Now, I have come again
To the land of the fair and the strong and the wise
Brothers and sisters of the pale forest

Children of night
Who among you will run with the hunt?
Now night arrives with her purple legion
Retire now to your tents and to your dreams
Tomorrow we enter the town of my birth
I want to be ready

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