

## The Doors

# "Celebration Of The Lizard (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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