

# The Doors

## "Lament"

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Lament for my cock  
Sore and crucified  
I seek to know you  
Aquiring soulful wisdom  
You can open walls of mystery  
Stripshow  
How to aquire death in the morning show  
TV death which the child absorbs  
Deathwell mystery which makes me write  
Slow train, the death of my cock gives life  
Forgive the poor old people who gave us entry  
Taught us god in the child's praye in the night  
Guitar player  
Ancient wise satyr  
Sing your ode to my cock  
Caress it's lament  
Stiffen and guide us, we frozen  
Lost cells  
The knowledge of cancer  
To speak to the heart  
And give the great gift  
Words Power Trance  
this stable friend and the beast of his zoo  
Wild haired chicks  
Women flowering in their summit  
Monsters of skin  
Each color connects

to create the boat  
which rocks the race  
Could any hell be more horrible  
than now  
and real?  
I pressed her thigh and death smiled  
death, old friend  
death and my cock are the world  
I can forgive my injuries in the name of  
Wisdom Luxury Romance  
Sentence upon sentence  
Words are the healing lament  
For the death of my cock's spirit  
Has no meaning in the soft fire

Words got me the wound and will get me well  
I you believe it  
All join now and lament the death of my cock  
A tounge of knowledge in the feathered night  
Boys get crazy in the head and suffer  
I sacrifice my cock on the alter of silence

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