

**Patti Smith****"25th Floor & High On Rebellion"**

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We explore the men's room.  
We don't give a shit.  
Ladies' lost electricity;  
take vows inside of it.

Desire to dance;  
Too startled to try.  
Wrap my legs 'round you,  
starting to fly.

Let's explore  
up there, up there, up there,  
on the twenty-fifth floor.

Circle all around me,  
coming for the kill, kill, kill  
oh kill me baby  
like a kamikaze  
heading for a spill.  
oh but it's all spilt milk to me.

Desire to dance;  
Too startled to try.  
Wrap my legs 'round you,  
starting to fly.

Let's soar  
up there, up there, up there,  
on the twenty-fifth floor.

We do not eat  
flower of creation.  
We do not eat,  
eat anything at all.  
Love is, love was, love is a manifestation.  
I'm waiting for a contact to call.  
Love's war. Love's cruel.  
Love's pretty, love's pretty cruel tonight.  
I'm waiting here to refuel.  
I'm gonna make contact tonight.  
Love in my heart.

The night to exploit.  
Twenty-five stories over Detroit,  
and there's more  
up there, up there, up there.

stoned in space. zeus. christ. it has always been rock  
and so it is and so it shall be.

Within the context of neo rock we must open up our  
eyes and seize and rend the veil of smoke which man  
calls order.

Pollution is a necessary result of the inability of man to  
reform and transform waste.

the transformation of waste

the transformation of waste

the transformation of waste

the transformation of waste is perhaps the oldest pre-  
occupation of man. man being the chosen alloy,

He must be reconnected via shit, at all cost. inherent  
with(in) us is the dream of the task of the alchemist to  
create from the clay of-

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