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THC

"Absolute Liberation"

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It's like the scenes in my dreams revisited
You see I live in a seashell, free from the world
Sometimes it feels like a living hell
But I've got to keep a distance from the real world
Sometimes I'm grateful for the peace of mind
Sometimes it seems that I'm becoming like the people I
hate

With phoney looks and phoney books and phoney ways of talking

They play with fire and evil

Cushioned by the knowledge of their security

But ignorance is bliss

I've got a feeling that words can't explain

A blood of glue pumps it's way through my veins

I'm struck dumb with mental impotence

As the feelings in my head explode in a fountain of ignorance

Sometimes I feel like a poor little soul who fell in love With someone who didn't love him

A thousand unknown pledges that lie rotting inside a bleeding heart

But don't you think you're just looking for reasons to fortify yourself?

I'm clogging up my mind with perpetual dreams

My actions speak louder than me

I've got a feeling that words can't explain

A blood of glue pumps it's way through my veins

And it looks like it's moved it's way to my legs

I'm struck dumb with mental impotence

As the feelings in my head explode in a fountain of ignorance

You weigh in without an ounce of common sense And you know that you've forgotten more than you'll ever know

You only read to avoid thinking

And your head empties when you've got no one to boast to

Without the lubrication of inspiration, you're all washed up!

But I live in a seashell, free from the world I've got a feeling that words can't explain...

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