

## Too \$hort "Track 69"

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Track 69, (Cries Of The Carrots/This Is Necessary/  
Phone Call)

..And the Angel Of The Lord came unto me, snatching  
me up from my place of  
Slumber. And took me on high, and higher still, until we  
moved through the  
Spaces 'betwixt the air itself. And he brought me unto a  
vast farmland of our  
Own midwest. And as we decended, cries of  
impending doom rose from the soil.  
One thousand, 'nay, a million voices, full of fear. And  
terror possessed me  
Then. And I begged, "Angel Of The Lord, what are  
these totured screams?" and  
The Angel said unto me, "These are the Cries Of The  
Carrots. The Cries Of The  
Carrots, Y'see Reverend Maynard, tomorrow is Harvest  
Day, and to them, it is  
The Holocaust."  
..And I sprang from my slumber, drenched in sweat,  
like the tears of a  
Million terrified brothers. And, Lord, Hear me now, I  
have seen the light,  
They have a conciousness, They have a life, They have  
a soul. Damn You! Let  
The rabbits wear glasses! Save our brothers!  
Can I get an "Amen?"  
(collective "AMEN!")  
Can I get a Hallelujah?  
(collective "HALLELUJAH!")  
Thank you, Jesus!  
This. Is. Necessary.  
This. Is. Necessary.  
Life. Feeds on life.  
Feeds on life.  
Feeds on life.  
Feeds on This. Is. Necessary.  
(etc. until 69 06.05)  
(cricket sounds until 69 13.51, then:)  
It was daylight when you woke up in Your ditch. You  
looked up at Your sky.

That, that made Blue be your color. You had your knife  
ther with you, too.  
When you stood up, there was goo all over your  
clothes. Your hands were  
Sticky. You wiped them on Your grass. So now your  
color was Green. Oh, Lord,  
Why did everything have to keep changing like this?  
You were already getting  
Nervous again. Your head hurt and it rang when you  
stood up. Your head was  
Almost empty. It alwasys hurt you when you woke up  
like this. You crawled up  
Out of Your ditch onto Your gravel road. You began to  
walk, waiting for your  
Mind to come back to you. You could see the car  
parked far down the road, and  
You walked toward it. "If God is our father," you  
thought, "Then Satan must be  
Our cousin. Why didn't anyone else understand these  
important things?" When  
You got to Your car, you tried all the ddors. They were  
locked. It was a Red  
Car and it was new. There was an expensive leather  
camera case laying on the  
Seat. Out across Your field, you could see two tiny  
people walking by Your  
Woods. You began to walk towards them. Now Red was  
your color, and of course,  
The little people out there were Yours, too. (...click)

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