

Tool "Rosseta Stoned"

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Alrighty, then ... picture this if you will.
10 to 2 AM, X Yogi DMT
and a box of Krispy Kremes,
in my need-to-know post
just outside Area 51 contemplating
the whole chosen people thing
when just then a flaming, stealth banana split the sky.
like, one would hope to expect but never see in a place
like this.
Cutting right angle donuts on a dime and stopping
right on my Birkenstocks.
then me yelping "Holy fucking shit!"
Then the X-Files beings,
who was like some kind of blue-green jackie chan
with Isabella Rossellini lips with breath that reeked of
vanilla
chig-champa
(also while making the sound a-banana-da-banana
that's when I opened up.. those lyrics are totally wrong
but i can't remember it right now. not going by the track
atm) my bug-eyes,
my gaping jaw,
and my sweaty L. Ron Hubbard upper lip,
and all I could think was,
"I hope Uncle Marty here doesn't notice
that I pissed my fuckin' pants."

So alive in this way
Like an apparition,
He had me crying out,
"Fuck me
It's gotta be
Deadhead
Chemistry
The Blotter got on top of me
Got me seein' E-motherfuckin'-T!"
And after calming me down
with some orange slices
and some fetal spooning,
E.T. revealed to me his singular purpose.
He said, "You are the Chosen One,
the One who will deliver the message.

A message of hope to those who choose to hear it
and a warning for those who do not."
Me. The Chosen One?
They chose me, and I didn't graduate from fuckin' high
school.
You'd better...
You'd better...
You'd better...
You'd better listen.
Then he looked right through me
With somniferous almond eyes
Don't even know what that means
Must remember to write it down
This is so real
Like the time Dave floated away
See, my heart is pounding
'Cause this shit never happens to me
I can't breathe right now!
It was so real,
Like I woke up in Wonderland.
All sorta terrifying
I don't wanna be all alone
When I tell this story.
And can anyone tell me why
Ya'll sound like Peanut's parents.
Will I ever be coming down?
This is so real
Finally, it's my lucky day
See, my heart is racing
'Cause this shit never happens to me
I can't breathe right now!
You believe me, don't you?
Please believe what I just said!
See the Dead ain't touring.
And this wasn't all in my head.
See, they took me by the hand
And invited me right in.
Then they showed me something
I don't even know where to begin.
Strapped down on my bed
Feet cold, eyes red
I'm out of my head
Am I alive? or am I dead?
Can't remember what they said
God damn, shit the bed
[High] ...
Overwhelmed as one would be, placed in my position.
Such a heavy burden now to be the One
Born to bear and read to all the details of our ending,
To write it down for all the world to see.
But I forgot my pen

Shit the bed again ...
Typical.
Strapped down to my bed
Feet cold and eyes red
I'm out of my head
Am I alive? Am I dead?
Sunkist and Sudafed
Gyroscopes and infrared
Won't help, I'm brain dead
Can't remember what they said
God damn, shit the bed
I can't remember what they said to me
Can't remember what they said to make me out to be a
hero
Can't remember what he said
God help me!
Can't remember what he said
Don't know, won't know (x12)
God damn, shit the bed!

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