

Tool

"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 posessed 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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