

# Dr. Octagon, Blue Flowers Revisited

Dr. Octagon, paramedic focus on the East  
for priests my anisthetics prescribe a certain fertilizer  
Homegrown computer wise on the microphone  
Utilizing tracks inverted by animical  
High typical force, space sex intercourse  
You get lost, and memorize to the Enterprise  
Scotty the Captain, Mr. Spock keeps rappin  
4212, the shit moves at warp speed  
Dynamic 7, navigation of the coppers  
Moving in crystals, operating lightspeed  
I see the plants, they're growing

## Blue Flowers (2X)

Cyber analog through virtual reality  
Different colors of earth rocks in variety  
Medical equal, with helmets on the space people  
Galactic at 8, the verdict can't demonstrate  
You be confused, and disobeying planet rules  
Biochemistry, with stars for publicity  
Megasonic bass, with data chips in your face  
Nuclear lend drums, that bang hard on dark tracks  
Reacting reverb, concious spots on your nerve  
I take a break like James Brown to the bridge  
\*singing\* Sailing, takes me away  
To wherever I'm really going.. shoobedowop  
Up, up, and away!  
In my beautiful, balloon!  
Optical biofeedback, magnetic borders  
X-Ray you see skeletons fly North for the next day  
We give passes covered with dioxalyn gases  
Return  
\*singing again\* Here's George Jetson!  
Back with intriguing positive minerals  
You enter the center search and raiding at random  
with no condom, no rubbers will reach the testicles  
and effect em, by animal means, I'm in your spectrum  
As I walk through the garden of orange tomatoes, I see

## Blue Flowers (3X)

blue flowers... yes...