

John Frusciante, Penetrate Time (Lou Bergs)

Fly over the black town
Forces call to me to get right down
Work it out again to catch my trout
Going in these effects unpacked

Ground breaks, direction
No one else could penetrate time

Learn you to move the grass above all time
Past is moving up and all futures go back
Look where you were, you find no trace of time
Going in around and the only places your free

Low birds, you were the full taste of this from down town
Lou Bergs, you were the full taste of this from down town

You say what you want it's yours 'till you die
Come up, you float down
I drew and agony falls
You grow back with your face down
The breast bone it feels
You glow bright and you, you will always hear this sound

You can always have this back
It's so hard to make joy so sad
You can always just stand back
it's a heart
That make it
Grow down on faces