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 agaony 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