

Kottonmouth Kings, The Waking Dream

Marijuana, the world's perfect plant.

The waking dream.

The earth, the wind, the sky, the sea.
The birth, the life, the air we breathe.
The truth, the lies, the in between.
The hate, the love, the waking dream.

All these beautiful days growin up in California,
and all the memories from the people who knew ya.
Don't test mother nature shes a powerful person,
don't get caught up in the bar for bein stupid like abortion.
These are the types of checks you cant cash,
when you're tryin to live long you cant afford to be an ass
When you walk up to a party bein loud and obnoxious,
when you walk up to a hottie with no respect or compliments.
It's fuckin nonsense, this life a journey
All the people I meet, and all the people actin' funny
Like crash test dummies, people come people go
like liquor store dough, they accept it like a treasure.
Someone's pain is another mans pleasure,
we need to stick together to make this beautiful place better.
Your times approachin in this life you're livin',
in the aftermath of the new beginning.

In the waking dream of all things unseen the cycle is complete
(The waking dream)
The universe has justified my life and set me free
(The waking dream)
A smile spreads across my face prepares me for the ride
(The waking dream)
The setting sun begins to set the perfect way to die.

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I'm sittin' in the basement 'cuz we about to get deep
final lifes placement bein the topic of speech.
What matters to you and me, what goals we've reached
when your bodies laid to rest and your souls free to see.
With the knowledge you've received you've got a spot picked out,
you know where you wanna go from what you learned about.
Some people call it heaven, others say the spirit world
where you goin' when you die? are you sure? for real?
You ask me where I'm headed, I'm still tryin to look,
I learned one thing so far, the answers not in a book.
Many paths to choose from, written by the hands of man
but they were all still alive the information's second hand.
I dont understand, 'cuz all religions have flaws,
barkin out commandments, how bout natures laws.
'Cuz when it's said and done
rivers still gonna flow, the winds gonna blow,
and trees are still gonna grow.

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