

# Lake Of Tears, Cosmic Weed

Running all the time and knowing time is running out  
And knowing all what time's about  
Dreaming all those dreams so evil, so evil are the dreams we dream tonight  
But the man in the moon sits tight, and he says:

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)  
And glance a world so strange indeed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)"

Fading little ones not knowing, they soon fade away  
The tiny mushroom houses of yesterday  
Dreaming all those dreams so evil, so evil are the dreams they dream tonight  
But the man in the moon he smiles, and he says:

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)  
And glance a world so strange indeed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)"

Knowing there's no evil down where I go, knowing there's no evil tonight  
Knowing there's no evil down where I go to find it all out

"Come, come and try some cosmic weed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)  
And glance a world so strange indeed  
(Come, come and try some cosmic weed)"

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