

# Oysterhead, Oz Is Ever Floating

Oz is always floating,  
ever drifting,  
sometimes doting  
over things that mean the world to  
Doctor John C. Lilly

In the tank he's grooving,  
ever sifting, sometimes smoothing,  
of the things that mean the world to  
Doctor John C. Lilly

(Are you still floating Doctor John C. Lilly?)

Drifting as the time goes by  
Across the inner cosmos he is calling.

His tank is isolating.  
In his mind, he's elevating  
All the things that mean the world to  
Doctor John C. Lilly

(Are you still floating Doctor John C. Lilly?)

In the liquid he will ride,  
Rehearsing for the final act of time.

(Oz is everfloating)  
Doctor John C. Lilly

repeat 4x