Phish, Colonel Forbin's Ascent

Colonel Forbin stared up at the mountain
And wiped away the beads of sweat
That glistened on his brow
His tired feet were buried in the quagmire
And his bloodshot eyes saw all that lay between him
And fulfillment of his yow

And he felt his fingers wrap around a knotted root
And pulled his body upwards
To a sea green mossy boulder
And he dragged his weary carcass (or & amp; amp; quot; shit-ass& amp; amp; quot;) up the mountain

And he climbed so slowly He climbed so slowly Ahead Ahead

Suddenly he heard the crack of thunder
And the rocks began to crumble overhead
And tumble down the mountain to the
Dismal swamp that lay beneath the jagged cliffs
through which his path had led
And the earth began to quake beneath his feet
And the mighty mountain changed before his eyes
And he stood amidst a sea of dust and rocks and stones
Cascading down the mountain
And a thousand birds were headed for the sky. Oh...

The sacred creed will be yours
And if you wait until tomorrow
The sacred creed will be yours
To devour
Yours
To seize
And to obey
Obey

When the dust had cleared, the colonel lifted up his head And was driven to his knees by a blazing beam of light And he saw the silhouette that stood before him And he bowed in reverence Trembling in the shadow of the mighty legend's form Icculus the prophet stood before his eyes Looking down on Colonel Forbin Where he shuddered in the puddles and the muck And he quietly addressed him

And he spoke so slowly He spoke so slowly Ahead He said

Colonel Forbin I know why you've come here
And I'll help you with your quest to gain the knowledge that you lack
I call upon my faithful friend the mockingbird
To fly and seize the helping book and bring it to your shack
And a tree of knowledge in your soul will grow

And the Helping Friendly Book will plant the seed But I warn you that all knowledge seeming innocent and pure Becomes a deadly weapon in the hands of avarice And greed

The sacred greed will be yours
And if you wait until tomorrow
The sacred creed will be yours
To devour
Yours
To seize
And to obey
And to obey

And the famous mockingbird swooped down out of the sky and landed on Icculus's shoulder, and I