

# Breed 77, Valium

What Is My Reason  
I'm Out Of Season  
I Guess I Should Have Stayed At Home  
Why Are You Frightened  
I Am Enlightened  
My God's Created Down Below  
Let Me Go  
Inside My Blackness  
There's No Politeness  
A Pill Sits Nicely On Your Tongue  
Why Are You Frightening  
I Am Enlightening  
My God's Created Down Below  
Floating On The Wing-Tips Of Time  
Valley Down In Wastes That Are Mine  
Falling Through The Seams In My Soul  
My High Is Created Below  
Why Are You Asking  
All These Questions  
The Answer's Pharmaceutical  
I Am The Answer  
To All Your Problems  
My God Keeps Spinning Round And Round  
Way Down Inside  
In Places You Try To Hide  
Deeper, Deeper Underground  
If You Let Me I Will Take You Down