

# Dog Fashion Disco, God Crisis

Would you like to be divine?  
a healing hand upon your cheek  
if you would like to be saved  
then just say so  
its a long road from first density  
walk patient and most pensively  
you are well upon your way I said you are well upon your way  
the embryo's in bloom  
from the tunnel's warm light  
a sunset armageddon sky orange flames of fire night  
we'll enlighten you  
would you like to be divine?  
a healing hand upon your cheek  
if you wanted to be saved  
you should have said so  
its a long road first density  
walk patient and most pensively  
you are well upon your way  
I said you are well upon your way  
we'll enlighten you  
death brings rebirth  
soon you will bloom  
waiting my turn again  
the swine became a buzzard  
who then turned to a goat  
whose sacrificial blood  
fed the worms  
who emerged and took the oath  
animism I believe just as the shaman does  
the doctrines of souls  
are key principles of life and death  
in that I am saved  
in that I am tempted  
in that salvation is pure and true  
fertile eggs incubate in callow innocence  
calm and tranquil days had passed  
and once at last the storms had stirred the winds  
the embryo's in bloom  
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