

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
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