

# Dog Fashion Disco, The Acid Memoirs

in my youth I took a trip  
my first initial acid trip  
and it hit me like a ton of bricks

my eyes they quickly dialated  
I began hallucinating  
at the tender age of seventeen

as I watched the tv  
my dog speaking to me  
telling me i'm going insane

I recall a scene it's halloween  
and I am dressed as a drag queen  
peaking to the point of no return

I met a man I shook his hand  
he spoke I could not understand  
he was covered with flies and afterbirth

the mandrills were singing  
the bees they were stinging  
as pink flamingos laid dead on the ground

I am the witness  
I am mohammed  
I am the elephant man

these are strange days  
beautifully chaotic  
in a burning metropolis

tuning in and dropping out  
dancing buddha's twist and shout  
buddhatomic christ is love who  
resurrects the flower head

cherishing the subtleties  
illusion is reality  
swimming the electric ocean  
souls at rest were set in motion

martians perform autopsies  
on cattle anal cavities  
frontal lobe labotomies  
electric shocking chimpanzees

this cause of sorrow is desire  
ego fuels the selfish fire  
illusion is reality  
quantum synchronicity

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the bees they were stinging  
as pink flamingos lay dead on the ground

visions so clearly  
of timothy leary  
the godfather of the movement

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