

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 sychronicity

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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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