

Gourds, Up On High

Up on high where the wild foam vanilla baths flow
You know who chose the bones over the entrails
Dispatch the toothless yapping dog
And while that dog was taking a shit
I snuck up behind him and gave him a kick
Which turned him into a big black raven type bird

Up on high where this new big black raven bird flies
You know he shows you down below where the better carrion lies
Lies like a joseph disguised like a bum
A key to the kingdom a drunk with a gun
A beacon of truth floating in fiction
Up on high where the wild foam vanilla baths flow