

# Kottonmouth Kings, Walking Dream

marijuana, the world's perfect plant...

the waking dream

chorus:

the earth, the wind, the sky, the sea  
the birth, the life, the air we breathe  
the truth, the lies, the in-betweens  
the hate, the love, the waking dream

all these beautiful things growin up in california  
and all the memories from the people who knew ya  
don't test mother nature she's a powerful person  
don't get caught up in a bind for being stupid like abortion  
these are the types of checks you can't cash  
when you try to live long you can't afford to be an ass  
when you walk into a party bein loud and obnoxious  
when you walk up to a hottie with no respect or compliments  
it's f\*\*kin' nonsense, this life's a journey  
all the people i meet and all the people actin' funny  
like crash test dummies, people come people go  
like liquor store dough (as in money) they accept it like a treasure  
someone's pain is another man's pleasure  
we need to stick together to make this beautiful place better  
you're time's approachin in this life you're livin  
in the aftermath of the new beggining

hook:

in the waking dream of all things unseen the cycle is complete  
the universe has justified my life and set me free  
A smile spreads across my face prepares me for the ride  
the setting sun begins to set the perfect way to die

(chorus)

i'm sittin in the basement 'cause we about to get deep  
final life's placement, being the topic of speech  
what matters to you and me, what goal you've reached  
when you're bodie's laid to rest and your soul's free to seek  
with the knowledge you recieve you got a spot picked out  
you know where you wanna go from what you learned about  
some people call it hell and others say the spirit world  
where you goin when you die? are you sure? for real?  
you ask me where i'm headin i'm still tryin to look  
I learned one thing so far, the answer's not in the book  
many paths to choose from written by the hands of man  
but they were all still alive, the information second hand  
i don't understand, 'cause all religions have flaws  
barkin' out commandments, how bout natures laws?  
'cause when it's said and done, river's still gonna flow  
the wind's gonna blow and tree's are still gonna grow

(hook)

(chorus)x2

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