

# Live, Tibetan Book Of The Dead (T.B.D.)

in the moment I was losing my head  
readin' too much and losin' my head and I was  
reachin' forward, I was already there  
readin' too much and losin' my head  
this information caused a cut in the line  
now I'm remembering God and readin' too much  
it's so nice  
the print is smaller than the ants in the grass  
I'll have to put it away now

in the morning there are things to be read,  
words to be said, and food to be fed,  
but I won't be there.  
I'll be clutchin' on a megaphone pointed at my head,  
would you be there,  
would you kindly, read this word for word  
so loud and clear,  
I can't remember it all,  
it needs to be clear, I tell you,  
if the feeling drops out of your voice,  
would you kindly pick it up

this is how, I'll go out tonight  
dressed in blue, by the book tonight  
this is how, I'll go out tonight  
but I don't need a book.

we're talkin' anchors, talkin' ships, we're talkin' seas,  
we're talkin' everything you need  
you should be workin' now,  
not only askin' how  
and the whereabouts of where you'll be.  
I don't suspect you will be thinking  
when the brain is dead  
and the mind has taken over,  
this is a skill, this is not a game,  
where have you been,  
are you with us?  
can you hear us?  
got the megaphone pointed at you