

# On Thorns I Lay, Rampant Of K-IsM

All there is now is bars, drugs and parties  
All we are now ketamized and burned minds  
Reaching out for friends can bring the light from paradise  
that can warm up  
cold-blooded people, the people, I 'm just yelling to

- WE 'RE GONNA GET NOW SPACED OUT!

Psychic days are gone I 'm asking for some more.

I 'm calling upon people

It's much too late to find the reason in our human minds  
We've got to search behind forgotten back doors leading to  
our innocence from lost lives