

The Monkees, Swami-Plus Strings

We were speaking of belief

Beliefs and conditioning

All belief possibly could be said to be the result of some conditioning

Thus, the study of history is simply the study of one system of beliefs deposing another

And so on, and so on, and so on

A psychologically tested belief of our time is the central nervous system

Which feeds its impulses directly to the brain, the conscious and subconscious

Is unable to discern between the real, and the vividly imagined experience

If there is a difference, and most of us believe there is

Am I being clear?

For to examine these concepts requires tremendous energy and discipline

To experience the now without preconception of belief

To allow the unknown to occur and to occur requires clarity

For where there is clarity there is no choice

And where there is choice, there is misery

But then why should anyone listen to me?

Why should I speak? Since I know nothing! Heh heh heh!

...The porpoise is laughing good-bye, good-bye...

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye...

Clicks, clacks, riding the backs of giraffes for laughs is alright for a while

The ego sings of castles and kings and things

That go with a life of style

Wanting to feel, to know what is real

Living is a, is a lie

The porpoise is waiting good-bye, good-bye...

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye...

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye...

Good-bye, good-bye, good-bye...

"Quick, suck it before the venom reaches my heart!"

"Okay, I will."