

Tool, Think For Yourself (Third Eye Intro)

(Timothy Leary speaking)
Think for yourself.
Question authority.

Throughout human history, as our species has faced the frightening, terrorizing fact that we do not know who we are, or where we are going in this ocean of chaos, it has been the authorities, the political, the religious, the educational authorities who attempted to comfort us by giving us order, rules, regulations, informing, forming in our minds their view of reality. To think for yourself you must question authority and learn how to put yourself in a state of vulnerable, open-mindedness; chaotic, confused, vulnerability, to inform yourself.

Think for yourself.
Question authority.

Order
Regulations
Rules

Think for yourself.
Question authority.

Regulations
Rules
Comfort us

Dreaming of
that face again
It's bright and blue
and shimmerin'

Grinnin' wide
and comforting me with his
three warm and wild eyes.

On my back
and tumblin'
down that hole
and back again

Rising up
and wiping the
webs and the dew
from my withered eye.

?????Maynard
?????screaming
?????something

In Out (about 30x)

A child's rhyme
stuck in my head.
It said that life
is but a dream.

I've spent so many
years in question
to find I've known
this all along.

So good to see you
I missed you so much

So glad it's over
I missed you so much

Came out to watch you play
Why are you running away?
Came out to watch you play
Why are you runnin'?

Shroud-ing all the ground around me
Is this holy crow above me.
Black as holes within a memory
And blue as our new second sun.
I stick my hand into his shadow
To pull the pieces from the sand.
Which I attempt to reassemble
To see just who I might have been.
I do not recognize the vessel,
But the eyes seem so familiar.
Like phosphorescent desert buttons
Singing one familiar song...
Singing one familiar song

So good to see you
I missed you so much
So glad it's over
I missed you so much

Came out to watch you play
Why are you running away?
Came out to watch you play
Why are you runnin away?

Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye

So good to see you once again.
I thought that you were hiding.
And you thought that I had run away.
Chasing the tail of dogma.
I opened my eye
I opened my eye
I opened my eye and there we were.
I opened my eye
I opened my eye
I opened my eye and there we were.

So good to see you once again
I thought that you were hiding from me
You thought that I had run away
Chasing a trail of smoke and reason

Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye
Prying open my third eye