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
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