

Ween, MUSHROOM FESTIVAL IN HELL (II)

We're Ween, it's 1991!

And we are here to play you music

Now this song is called "Mushroom Festival In Hell";

The wind is howling and the time is right for fear

In the emergence in the phosphorescent tears

And all the hippies gonna lick the mind of god?

They've already been immersed in the wad

The wind is howling and the sea is boiling down

The mind is the water, the mind is the water

'Cause it's a mushroom festival in hell

'Cause it's a mushroom festival in hell

Yeah!