

A man with a satchel it carries his life
Completely Alone, no family no wife

A man with a watch that no longer runs
No Future No past - potential undone

So much free space so little time
For one on the verge of losing his mind
So many dreams so little sleep
For one so alone on dark city streets

A man walks the streets where does he go?
Listen he mutters, but what does he know?

Sometimes he prays but he's forgotten why
Asleep where he lies he waits to die

So much free space so little time
For one on the verge of losing his mind
So many dreams so little sleep
For one so forlorn on cold city streets

Darwin was right no place remains for those unable to fit in the frame
One man's agony is all of our shame as feet become numb and minds turn insane

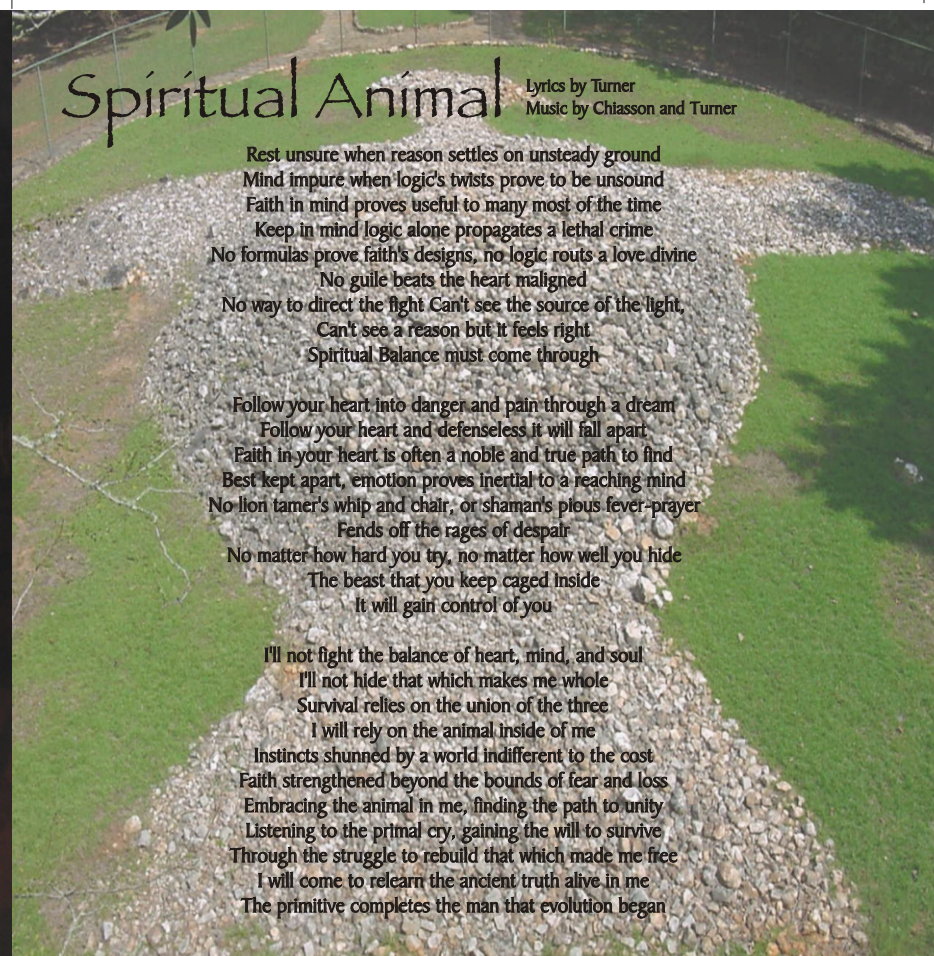
Yes, Nietzsche knew what the world was about; Hitler and Stalin, their wisdom no doubt
Clean off the slate, clear out the house of all the dispossessed - help them out

Dispossessed

Lyrics by Turner
Music by Chiasson and Turner

Just turn your head, it just can't be true
Just rest assured it won't happen to you

Count all your money, your gold guarantee
Decadent faith in social prosperity



Spiritual Animal

Lyrics by Turner
Music by Chiasson and Turner

Rest unsure when reason settles on unsteady ground
Mind impure when logic's twists prove to be unsound
Faith in mind proves useful to many most of the time
Keep in mind logic alone propagates a lethal crime
No formulas prove faith's designs, no logic routs a love divine
No guile beats the heart maligne
No way to direct the fight Can't see the source of the light,
Can't see a reason but it feels right
Spiritual Balance must come through

Follow your heart into danger and pain through a dream
Follow your heart and defenseless it will fall apart
Faith in your heart is often a noble and true path to find
Best kept apart, emotion proves inertial to a reaching mind
No lion tamer's whip and chair, or shaman's pious fever-prayer
Fends off the rages of despair
No matter how hard you try, no matter how well you hide
The beast that you keep caged inside
It will gain control of you

I'll not fight the balance of heart, mind, and soul
I'll not hide that which makes me whole
Survival relies on the union of the three
I will rely on the animal inside of me
Instincts shunned by a world indifferent to the cost
Faith strengthened beyond the bounds of fear and loss
Embracing the animal in me, finding the path to unity
Listening to the primal cry, gaining the will to survive
Through the struggle to rebuild that which made me free
I will come to relearn the ancient truth alive in me
The primitive completes the man that evolution began

LORD ONLY - "Fear and Trembling"
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