



The Book

King Gizzard & the Lizard Wizard

June 18, 2025

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Album 1

12 Bar Bruise

1.1 Elbow

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

You want
You got
You are such a big shot
You cunt you know me better
Than to bend my elbow back
Stab me in the back

EY EY EY EY EY EY EY EY

1.2 Muckraker

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Clear the cobwebs off my brain
Ants have came
It smells like rain

Pissin' shit off porcelain
I'll rake the muck
It's just my luck

Oh no, oh no
Muckraker

1.3 Nein

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Never, never, never, never,
Had much too much, I'm sick of it
My body's full of poison shit
Never, never, well, ha ha, ha, ha!

Shit, never again

One, two, three, four, five, six, seven, eight
Nein! Nein! Nein! Nein! Nein!

1.4 12 Bar Bruise

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Better be slave
Make some money
So when it gets ruff
We can bruise some stuff

But look at my dick
I bet you it's limp
Should I quit drink
It makes me think that...

12 bar booze is
12 bar bruise

Gotta be strong
Make me live long
Better not wait
For a bottle's sake

All of my friends are
Looking up dresses
They have not seen
The bruise that I've seen
Broo-oo-oo-oo-uize

1.5 Garage Liddiard

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

My head
Oh my head
My head's all bleak
And it makes my love so rough

My knees
Oh my knees
My knees are weak
And it makes for walking tough

Oww! Oww! Oww! Ouch!

1.6 Sam Cherry's Last Shot

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Early that morning, the wagon-master of the train came into the post greatly excited, and reported that the dead body of a man and horse had been found in the road about six miles from the post.

A company of infantry was immediately ordered out, and proceeding to the spot found the body of Sam Cherry, pinned fast to the ground by the dead body of his horse.

The search was continued, and in the lateral canyon were found the bodies of Sargent Love and the three privates loaded with bullets, mutilated and disfigured, but giving every evidence of having sold their lives as great men should.

Trails were examined and the whole story worked out.

The party traveled along the road nearly to the entrance of the canyon of the Limpia, known as the "Wild Rose Pass," when suddenly about thirty mounted Indians dashed from the bushes along the stream, cutting it off from retreat towards the Fort, and driving it up the lateral canyon.

Suspecting a trap, Sam Cherry suddenly turned, dashed through the line of Indians, regained the road, and ran for life, away from the Fort, followed by a number of yelling savages.

He was evidently doing well, when his horse stumbled and fell, breaking his neck, and pinning Sam's leg to the ground.

In an instant he was surrounded by the exultant Indians.

Raising himself slightly, Sam fired five shots at his enemies,
then turning the muzzle against his own temple, he escaped the tortures of their
vindictive rage by his "last shot."

The baffled and terrified Indians went away as fast as their ponies could carry them, not
touching the body, not even taking the arms.

Such is the way out in the west.

People die by extreme barbaric ways.

But we're taking their land, and in return they take our viscera and spread it across the
desert plains.

1.7 High Hopes Low

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Well I ain't dumb

But I ain't that smart

And I can't spell

But I can sound it out

Gotta keep your high hopes low

1.8 Cut Throat Boogie

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie & Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

As a child I felt inclined

To fold my ears in twine

Never once was I confined

I picked and choosed about my ride

So buckle me in before we set sail ahead

For it smells like cabbage

Got way too stale like death

Oh you're white as a ghost

I never felt so pale

As the blood dripped across the floor

So put it buried in your chest

With the rest of your drunken regrets

Inches from your jugular

As the room fills in front of ya

It took them long enough
For them to stop and suggest
Hey we better get him some help
We better get him out of here

How did I manage to cope as the blood soaked
Through my clothes and to the floor
From outside to the bathroom door
I was inches from my life
Yeah that's what keeps me up at night

Oh how did I survive / you shoulda died
How did I manage to cope / being alive
After all it was just a / innocent play fight
I hope they don't stop to sympathise

Stitch up the past to cure their whoremented heart

Tormented dreams it's all left in between...

1.9 Bloody Ripper

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Push me down I will not crack
You're just a monkey with your claws in my back
I said it, and you heard
That murky bottle's cuttin' me some slack

But it's like all I wanna do
Sink my teeth in you
You already told me to
You said it's alright

1.10 Uh Oh, I Called Mum

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh
Uh oh, uh oh I called Mum!

I bought a funny glob
I put it in my gob
I had anxiety
I couldn't help myself
But call Mum

1.11 Sea of Trees

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie]

Oh hell I'm feeling underwater
My head is sinking like a stone

And hell I'm feeling kinda sick / like a prick
I don't know what's the use in it

And when you're feeling suicidal
Sometimes you've just got to unfold

1.12 Footy Footy

[Written by: Stu MacKenzie & Joey Walker]

Footy footy
All I wanna do is
Footy footy
All I wanna kick is
Footy footy
Catch the ball, kick play on!
Crumb the ruck, run, handball!
Footy footy
Footy! Footy! footy!

Ang Cristou, Che Cockatoo-Collins,
Phillip Matera, Gavin Wanganeen,
Gary Moorcroft, Aussie Jones,
Bruce Doull The Flying Doormat,
Spider Everett, Spider Burton,
Craig Bradley,
The 1995 Carlton football team

Footy footy
Footy footy
Footy footy

Footy footy

Diesel Williams, Dale Kickett,
Sticks Kernahan, Darren Jarman,
Chad Rintoul, Ashley Sampi,
Mick Martin, Clint Bizzell,
The Brisbane Bears,
Aaron Hamill, everyone...

I'm gonna go down to Waverley Park
I'm gonna sit on the wing
I'm gonna eat a pie
I'm gonna buy a footy record for a dollar fifty
I'm gonna have a full strength beer ya girl
I'm gonna take a specky
I'm gonna kick a banana
I'm gonna eat a banana
I am gonna love every second of it
I hate what this game has become.

Album 2

The Silver Cord

2.1 Theia

The silver cord, a glowing thread
Binds us to the higher divine
A bridge immortal and unspoken
Helping us to truth-align

Theia
Theia
Theia...

Theia, a force of destiny
Fate intertwined with that of earth
A ticking clock of new reality
A spiritual rebirth
And when Theia it did impact, the silver cord did snap as well
Leaving the soul to sail on a journey beyond that which we dwell

Theia
Theia
Theia...

Meet our maker
Dance with Theia

So perhaps our Theia's collision was not just a cosmic death, but also a means of fusion
and the day we took our first breath
Towards a higher, truer ego in the vast and honeyed sky
Leaving behind our mortal coil
Silver cord now torn, the spirit flies

Theia
Theia

Theia...

Meet our maker
Dance with Theia
Meet our maker
Dance with Theia
Meet our maker
Dance with Theia
Meet our maker
Destroy Theia

[Extended Mix Only]

Motor spirit
Motor spirit
Motor spirit...

Theia
Theia
Theia...

Theia
Theia
Theia...

I'm just a vessel
I'm just a poor boy travelling with my bodies
I am free and I am marooned and tied to my bodies

Like a dog on a freeway I commit my life to end it my way
Like a dog on a freeway
End it my way

Silver cord
Silver cord
Silver cord...

Theia
Theia
Theia...

In Theia's void a world yet named
A throng of spirits fly into that space in space not yet replaced to build a life and be renewed
Out of the brine and cosmic foam, one spirit grown in new gardens
Without seeing
Without hearing

The body without organs

Of what it's meaning is I know that I am too tiny to be cognisant of something that
ripples across celestial sea

Droplets on invisible space making gravitational waves

I ride them to the astral beach to be marooned with the body

2.2 The Silver Cord

The apostle of conscious dying
whispers to me "Keep on trying
Stay tethered to the cosmic sacrum
Safe within the Bardo playground
You'll cry tears that fall up to the sky
While wrathful gods chant your name
You'll never scream
You have no breath
No refuge in between your death"

Power made by Ptah
Beautiful child of love
The gods ascribe praises to him
Maker of things celestial and of things terrestrial
He illumineth Egypt
Traverser of the celestial heights in peace

From the womb I materialise
Terrified
Uncircumcised
My mothers love; Hypericum
Awake for the caesarean
Like a dog on a freeway
I commit my life to end it my way
I am deaf
I am a mute
I am blind
And I have broken through

I'm just a vessel
I'm just a poor boy travelling with my bodies
Bodies
Body imagery
Imagery
I am free
I am marooned and tied to my bodies
Bodies

Body imagery
Imagery

[Extended Mix Only]

Power made by Ptah
Beautiful child of love
God, ascribe praises to it
Mighty lord of awe-inspiring terror
Foremost creator
Of none is greater
Ye illumineth the tempest

Drink the gas in the house of fire
Suspender of the sky who hammered out the earth
Firm of horns
To Set the oceans ablaze
Foremost creator
Of none is greater
Ye illumineth the tempest

The apostle of conscious dying
whispers to me "Keep on trying
Stay tethered to the cosmic sacrum
Safe within the Bardo playground
You'll cry tears that fall up to the sky
While wrathful gods chant your name
You'll never scream
You have no breath
No refuge in between your death"

2.3 Set

Snout of a jackal and a tail of a snake
Slithers and slinks through the desert, awake
Gorges on moonbeams and bathes in quantum foam
Unchallenged in the infinite unknown

Tornado bore down and lifted him high
Throwing Set around with a windy cry
His bones did shatter and his flesh did rend
But still, the god did not bend

Osiris of Geb, of Nut and dead, dutifully did what he was beset

Slay the mighty Set
Slay the mighty Set
Slay the mighty Set...

Governs sandstorms with but a gesture
Squeezing day into night with supernatural pressure
God of duality and king of the fight
Right eye the sun and left the moon's light
His followers screamed
His enemies cheered
As they watched their golden god disappear
Be unto your storm with a final breath
Set, it's time to meet your death

Osiris of earth, of sky, and birth
Cut the cord
Kill the king and reset

Slay the mighty Set
Slay the mighty Set
Slay the mighty Set...

The god of death and rebirth too
Out with the old and in with the new
Ashes to gashes
The past of new life is made
Brightened up the shadows
Light up the shade
Horus gave Set the downstairs snip, snip
Poked out his eyes and ripped it to pieces
Eighty years of conflict
Crocodile-dog-birth
Lucifer inverted
Slender usurper
Piece of work
Struggling stranglehold akin to poison and going for broke
An eye for a sun
And an eye for the moon
Love letter death threats written in the tomb

The seed is set
Cow-horn-headress
The seed is set
Hieroglyphic

Slay the mighty Set
Slay the mighty Set

Slay the mighty Set...

[Extended Mix Only]

Converge
Converge
Converge...

The painter of death, the puppeting hand
Colours all upon the canvas of their aeons expanse
Sucking starlight from distant planets
In spheres of dying fireballs of heavens they dance

That god brought about a hellish era of ten brilliant bodies burning stellar
This dragon never felt any bloodguilt
Drink the fuckin' gas and kill

Converge
Converge
Converge...

2.4 Chang'e

Ten suns explode in the sky
Sea boils and people die
The earth quakes with a cosmic sound
Death walks freely around
If you dare to touch the voids
Ride cerebral asteroids
Swim the vast, cosmic sea to find the key to set us free

Be the auteur
Chang'e
The dreamer of dreams
The voyager
Chang'e

Journey across scorching sands where neon colours do expand
Find the portal glowing jade
In you go, be not afraid
As she sits upon the moon
Her lyre made of flesh and bone
Strings are made of lightning bolts
2500 volts

Be the auteur
Chang'e
The dreamer of dreams
The voyager
Chang'e
Sailing the moon-sea

Sea of tears beneath her feet reflects her heart's eternal beat
And as she plays, her mind takes flight on wings of song, to realms of light
On the astral planes they dance
Traversing through the broad expanse
Transcending mortal coil to be whole once and for all

Palace amongst stars
Sweet treats open palmed
Elixir romance
Corpses slow dance
White rabbit beside
Float in the bright night
Furnace now subdued
Eclipse sun and moon

Be the auteur
Chang'e
The dreamer of dreams
The voyager
Chang'e
Sailing the moon-sea
My girl
Chang'e
Come back to me
Mother of pearl
Chang'e
Riding on moonbeams

Palace amongst stars
Be the auteur
Sweet treats open palmed
Chang'e
Elixir romance
The dreamer of dreams
Corpses slow dance
Lonely moon
White rabbit beside
The voyager
Float in the bright night
Chang'e
Furnace now subdued

Sailing the moon-sea
Eclipse sun and moon
Lonely moon
Palace amongst stars
My girl
Sweet treats open palmed
Chang'e
Elixir romance
Come back to me
Corpses slow dance
Lonely moon
White rabbit beside
Mother of pearl
Float in the bright night
Chang'e
Furnace now subdued
Riding on moonbeams
Eclipse sun and moon
Lonely moon

[Extended Mix Only]

Fire flickered and danced with hues of orange, red and deep burnt blue
Snakes slither by, just out of sight
Lizard and bat take wing in the night
Around the fire, they circle slow and with locked minds a chant did grow
Timbers of oak with knots so tight bear witness to spells cast in the night

Witchcraft
Witchcraft
Witchcraft...

Dark cedar forest in the mists of yore
She yearns to live here forevermore
Ghostly gods crying in the deep abyss
Coalesce to songs of eternal bliss

The adventure
Chang'e
What will you see?
Been here before
Chang'e
Immortality

2.5 Gilgamesh

Gilgamesh
Gilgamesh
Gilgamesh...

A fiery temper
Stranded in the deadly blender
Weeping human clay
No surrender
The pale death-threat sender leading him astray
Ferocious, slaying feuds to gain the fame
He's left to fend and hold the reins
He can't protect the wolf-pack from the sun-god
Shamash combat

Gilgamesh
I vow to disembowel
The battle begins
The heavens turn to darkness
Gilgamesh

Five visions of biblical downpour
Tearing the rags and hairs tossed to the river beds
Fire breathing warblers perched on fallen
A prayer of shelter from the peaks

Gilgamesh
Gilgamesh
Gilgamesh...

Glorious photon
Invisible traveler
Light and energy
Galaxies zooming past you
A particle pure
Magnificent one
Emitting glow
Shining
How long must I journey on?

Bone dried swamplands swallow me
The lion skin wearing thin
The passing scorpions guarding
Wandering wild with passing misery
The key to immortality

House of dust
Land of bone
I ate dirt
I drank stone
Beneath the razorback
Wished to be insomniac
Swam the flood
Cleansed my sins and flew on thirteen winds
Gemstone trees and scorpions
Did it all
Lived my dreams
Now I see mans folly
Killed the bull
Crossed the sea
C'mon snake
Punish me
For immortality

Great and ancient light
Infinite distance
Leaving its birthplace
Going on adventures
A galaxy spinning
Many sights unseen
Endless aeons
Space, an unbroken chain
Hear my name

Gilgamesh
Gilgamesh

[Extended Mix Only]

Gila, gila!
Gila, gila!
Gila, gila!...

Gilgamesh
Swan song
Gilgamesh
Swan song
Gilgamesh
Swan song

Gilgamesh

Such is this life
What a waste

A dead space
Nothing matters when you're dead
Such is this life, as I said
Open questions can be asked in the universe
No one will answer, though
Go forth and die, my swan

Swan song
Swan song

2.6 Swan Song

Drink your booze and smoke your weed
Drain the vein and bleed for me
The ground is swaying beneath your feet
You can't see shit and you can't breathe
Kicked yourself in the teeth
Drowning young in the fountain of youth
You followed those breadcrumbs like a sleuth
Once was full of youth and ruthless
Now you're frail and limp and toothless
Everything you say is useless

'Tis the mothers voice on meek winds
"Be unto the void for your sins"
Flowers droop their heads in sorrow
Rivers run with no tomorrow

Throw in the towel
Hang up your boots
The last leaves falling
Ripped from roots
Diminishing hubris
Sunken crown
The sphere a jagged, arid mound
Dumbest jester in the town
The wrecking ball is fast approaching
Engulfing spirit lingers, floating
We bid farewell
All hope is lost
The clock has ticked its final tock
A barren lifeless rock

Birds do mourn and no longer trill
The great death cometh to bring ill
Crystal ball foretells dire fate

Alas!
The reckoning
Too late

Swan song
Death comes
Swan song
Death comes

Let it out with a final sigh
Our mother fades away
Leaving the world behind
Blistering in a blaze
Flickering flamed-eyed
I feel the earth shake
Splitting without a splice
It's irreversible
We're moving counterclockwise
Illuminate the finishing inquisition
Embrace the overbearing inhibitions
I lay my skull down and throw in the towel
I'm left with a bad taste in my mouth
Choking on the earth's erosion

Swan song
Death comes
These breaths I breathe so bitter and bleak
Swan song
Death comes
This path we chose has caught up to speed

Cut the cord
Go explore
Be untethered
Be unequalled
Grab the sword
Be emperor
Be yourself
Be an orb
Be your spirit
Don't fear it
Score the music of your essence
Be a photon, luminescent
Swan song
Death comes

Stars fall from their lofty places
Earth has been put through her paces

Cosmic surgeons cut the cable
Make a new world if you're able

[Extended Mix Only]

The eye dilates
The air gyrates
A gate in the sky
A portal to die
A shriek from space
A mangled yell
Dragon descends
Welcome to hell

The eye dilates
The air gyrates
A gate in the sky
A portal to die
A shriek from space
A mangled yell
Dragon descends
Welcome to hell

The world's brittle bones have broken as we speak
The cracking quicksand is sucking from beneath
The buildings turned to ashes
Dust in the dead end street
We never wake up from this bad dream
In fact we're no longer living with no revisions
Unconsidered human
Lesser than a pigeon
No limbo
No citadel
Bombshell
This plane nosedived straight into hell
Frozen over in explosion

Swan song
Death comes
The ultimatum has admit its defeat
Cable torn
Extinction
Annihilation
Perpetually asleep

2.7 Extinction

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

Knocking on extinctions door
Prisoner of others war
I see sullied, toxic seas, poisoned soil and felled trees
Once paradise, now wasteland
Shadow on the moon expands
Set tries chaos, but too late to unseal our futures fate
Yeah

Extinction. Extinction. Extinction...

Era of rapid decline
Become naught but dust of time
Rain of sorrow from dread clouds
Chang'e's tears have all dried out
Jesus left us all alone
Castles crumble with a groan
Had a chance but let it slip into heavens
Tempest rips

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

The archer drops their empty quiver
Peacefully drowning in empty river
Slip into the vast astral abyss and you can give space one last wish

You're a baby being born
See the cable being torn
Gravity-less asteroid zooming out into the void
Yeah

Extinction. Extinction. Extinction...

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

Magenta beckons like a lighthouse
Hypnotised and pulled into a pulsar
Music of the spheres calls me to it
The last thought I think: "but, am I human?"

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

[Extended Mix Only]

Flamethrower
Flamethrower
Flame
Throw a flame

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can be in the music

Just like rats into the sky
Fly into the moonless night
Mirage city on the ridge
Beowulf, can you land deadstick?
Pilgrims with burnt offerings
Spacesick for the whole voyage
Metal horses on the flight
Together, transcend this life
Yeah

I can see everything
I can be in the music
I can see everything
I can fly in the music

Album 3

Flight b741

3.1 Mirage City

There's a place I wanna go 'cause my ma and pa, they fight at home
And though my feet may never grace the sand, it helps to give me hope
Where the waters flow superluminally and where tachyons light heavenly
Where Chang'e plays her superstrings
They call it M.C.

What would it mean to be a beam travelling like lightning?
Across cosmic ravine and to the city I have seen
In the nazar of my eye, the skyline, at once dead and alive
To see that picture in my mind, pull focus on the lens of time

Waves crashing down like a lion pride roar
Beyond the break a heavenly haven shimmers in the open water
The fortune teller never predicted this in her crystal ball
Is that a city drifting from afar or a reflection mirage?

In the mirror ripples I get lost
Wondering 'bout my ma and pa and the little town where I'm from
If only I could swim or sail across to the Mirage City
Where my prayers are answered by the Lord

I can't wait to leave this nightmare behind
I see it so clearly now; you're springtime and I'm ice
So I'll leave you with a message that I wrote
It says: "Your shadow ain't burnt into my soul anymore"

So I follow the crow (blood on the road)
And the prey of eagles (chained to my throat)
I am suffering no more
But it's just a mirage in the wind disappearing

So I build my own Chimera and face up to it's hate
I'm sick of being a scared little cunt that sleeps through all my dreams
I'm done with this city and the hurt it's caused
Reflection on the back of my shirt
I'm done treading water in the sea of doubt
I ain't a backpacker caught in a rip, yeah
I die if I stay here, reborn if I leave
It's time for me to say goodbye to Mirage City

3.2 Antarctica

Take me away (take me away) I wanna feel them frost flakes on my face again
Take me away (take me away)
Where the temperature stays below 25/78

I felt so at home down here
Had to step out of the heat
Antarctica that's the place
Synthetic breeze on my face
I'm a polar bear in denial
I can't help but hate the heat (I can't help but hate the heat)

It's gonna be a miss I can tell we've got snowball's chance in hell
I know this ain't gonna go well
Snowball's chance in hell
It's gonna be a miss I can tell we've got snowball's chance in hell
I know this ain't gonna go well
Snowball's chance in hell

I made a deal with the devil in the fuselage
Crashed into heaven in the dead of winter
Walked on thin ice and got snowed under
Caught my death and got iced over
Got cold feet and a cold shoulder
Ice in my veins and frost in my heart
The cold hard truth is I'm the polar opposite
Carved a hole in heaven like an icebreaker

Fahrenheit or Celsius
Tell me what your policy is
Are we talking the same language?
It won't matter in utopia
Antarctica is the place for the cold embrace

(Take me away, take me away)
Antarctica, that's the place for me

(Take me away, take me away)
It's the place where the frost flakes spell out my name
(Take me away, take me away)
There's a polar bear calling out my name
(take me away, take me away)
He's telling me that a sunny day ain't got shit on this place

Ahhhh Ohhhh!
Ahhhh Ohhhh!
Ahhhh Ohhhh!
(Take me away, take me away...)
Ahhhh Ohhhh!
(Take me away, take me away...)

When you got it made (When you got it made)
When you got it made (When you got it made)
It's just the tip of the iceberg (It's just the tip of the iceberg)
It's just the tip of the iceberg so put it on ice (You gotta put it on, you gotta put it on...)
You gotta put it on ice (You gotta put it on, you gotta put it on...)
You gotta put it on ice in our discontented winter, and let that cool air blow away your
every care

3.3 Raw Feel

How does it feel
To you when you're circling the drain?
Is it for real?
Can you ever know you're feeling pain?
Because experience is different for everyone
One thing for me might be three for some
You can never know this, but you think you do
The same shit for me ain't the same shit for you

What does the sunlight feel like on your skin?
Does it smell like the sound of a pill kickin' in?
Or the taste of a song that makes you want to scream?
Raw feels for you, feel raw to me

Do your insides churn when you take a wrong turn?
Do you feel the hurt when you're bogged down in the dirt?
Do you keep on trucking when the lesson's learned?
And if you're feeling nothin', well, that's a concern

What I see is poles apart from your sunken eyes
Your blue wall is green to me
Why are you surprised?

I've always pondered feeling needle on my skin
Is it pure bliss or complete chagrin?

Raw feel (Raw feel)
Raw feel (Raw feel)
Raw feel (Raw feel)
What's your achilles heel?

I'm breaking through
This is a sensory moment I'm all about sharing with you
I'm seeing things through the flesh
This feeling's raw and it feels the best
Peel my skin back; what do you see?
You and me, with a raw sensibility

We'll dig to hell and back so you can see the devil's lair
We'll fly to heaven and home just to feel wind in your hair
We'll climb the highest peak to smell an air of different kind
We'll shoot an arrow through the sun to see exploding skies
Into forgotten caves to taste an ancient wine, and dream myself into the forest of your mind
Can we ever know?
Does it matter if we don't?
Be at peace
Be internal
The gentle flow is tranquil

Raw feel for you
Raw feel for me
Raw feel for everyone
Raw feel for you
Raw feel for me
Raw feel for everyone
Raw feel for you
Raw feel for me
Raw feel for everyone
Raw feel for you
Raw feel for me
Raw feel for everyone

3.4 Field of Vision

Butterflies, they begin to flutter now
Melting inside the popcorn butter brow
The shots are lined up
Gotta love that clinking sound

Jess is cracking the whip to head down

Am I an offering to the Gods in the ring
Entertaining feast fit for a king
All the blood, sweat, and the tears that we put into everything
Year after year we're still here

In this field of vision (Field of vision)
We seeing cyclopean (Cyclopean)
In this field of vision (Field of vision)
We don't need need no religion

Still running blind after so many years
Surely something's gotta give?
Woo!
Corneal conditions got me scrutinizing
I'm feeling like a horse on Ket
Yeah, the thunder of the hooves
Run from the pack of wolves
The drumming of the limbs
Overtake the wind
Living in a field of vision

Big ride, leather-eyed, with a one-track mind
One race, one course
Fly upon the metal horse
Goose for the sauce
Get bruised, get loose, attitude, blindfold me
I can see the music
Woo!

Look at me (Field of vision)
You and your orchid of eyes (Cyclopean)
Sight can sting (Field of vision)
I'm thinking that it's harvest time, yeah

I lied to God
Faith dead, stage plot
Bird strike at height
I glide

I'm being a silly
I'm being a silly billy
I'm being a silly
I'm being a silly billy
I'm being a silly
I'm being a silly billy
I'm being silly

Silly billy

3.5 Hog Calling Contest

b741

Well, I'm sweatin'
And I'm putting lipstick on
Happy in mud
I'm goin the whole hog

When pigs fly, I'll be on the flight; b741

Take my gift, it's made of mud
A masterpiece (A masterpiece of art)
A work of art

I take not your coin
For I have no use
I'm happy in my own refuse (I'm happy in mud)

But I'm in a poke (I'm in a poke)
I'm casting pearls before me
(I'm casting pearls)
I'm on your back
I made a silk purse from my ears (I made a silk purse from my ears)

When pigs fly, I'll be on the flight; b741

Here, piggy piggy piggy!

Calling out my battle cry
Trying to find my partner in crime
Trying to woo the sow in the heat
Oooh, pig, sooie

I wanna wine and dine 'ya, I'm a feral swine (Dine)
That'd turn down miss piggy to make you mine (Mine)

When hell freezes over
When the fat lady sings 'til she's blue in the face
What if the rat eats the king cobra?
Does that mean the turtles win the race?

When pigs fly (When pigs fly)
I'll be on that flight (b741)

We've come a long way from the sty in the farm sun
I'll be flying high first class, with my piggy chumps

When pigs fly, I'll be on the flight; b741

I've got sweat beading down my spine, that's the feeling of a swines taking off
This flight's gonna crash; and then my hooves start to thrash and then
My teeth start to gnash until we hit the ground
There ain't no mud in the sky and I'm cruising on high altitude, on this flight; b741

3.6 Le Risque

[Joey Walker]

Feel it, know it
Trust in the lie you've been sold
Oh yeah? No risk?
Tell yourself whatever you need to hear
To fall just right, like a dagger from a height
Cause' death to me, is a life lived safely

Gimme something to thin the blood
There's nothin' quite like diggin' graves for fun
It gets my body ringing like a bell
'Cause I'm the fuckin' recoil of a gun in hell

[Michael Cavanaugh]

Ha ha ha ha ha, alright
No heart (no heart)
No tick (no tick)
I'm weak as piss
No risk
No fire (no fire)
No flame (no flame)
I'm always feelin' the same
The risk (the risk)
It sits (it sits)
At the tip of my tiny prick
No style (no style)
No ease (no ease)
I'm a pathetic forgotten steaze

Alright
The risk
Let's ride
The risk
Well, alright
The risk
Oh, it's time
The risk
Okay let's ride

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Hello, Evil Kneivel
Running through the red light
Phillippe Petit, yeah
Walk the tightwire
Take the risk, take the risk
You only live once

Where softer souls do sleep
In the hush of morning's glow
I rest not, I cannot
I just go
The risk, my muse
For its focus I depend
Nosedive into the ocean
Do dangerous shit and transcend
This world, (this world)
it spins too slow
Its tempo paints my world in grey
My heart cannot beat fast enough
The risk is technicolour paint
One life, (one life)
one chance (one chance)
Clench the moment in your hand
Adrenaline, my dearest friend, it's me and you until the end

3.7 Flight b741

Have you traveled far?
Pilgrim or a Wayfarer?
Hit yet, the great expanse
I long for that feel of romance

(Have you traveled far?)
Is this the place I want to be? (far, far away)

I've got to make this pilgrimage (far, far, far)
Throwing off these chains (up in the sky)
I see across the sky where I need to be

Well picture me far away
It's hard enough to say that you'd given it all up and fly away
There's a hundred million steps between here and where I'd wanna be
Until I take the journey there's no other place I think I'd rather be

Well, I've never traveled lonesome
As the feeling goes, this plane is going down with me on

The splatter of the engine and the creaking of the skeleton, composing a requiem
I'm frightened
If only we were at sea level, sailing a waterborne vessel
Memory, my only anchor
I love you
In another life, I would have thought about it twice, I would have taken your advice, I
would have said "I'm sorry."
If by some unlikely chance my plane miraculously lands, I'll live every moment I can in
gratitude

Darlin', I, I'll do it for you and do it again until the plane can't move
I'll go back to school and learn to fly
No plane can stop me from falling to you
Baby I'll be seeing you from above the storm, through a cyclone's eye
Your wings are mine; they keep me gliding across auroras until I'm home

Have you traveled far?
Far, far away (far, far, far)
Throwing off these chains (up in the sky)
I see across the sky where I need to be

What if we fall out of the sky?
Is there even air to hold us?
How are we floating here?
This makes no sense; I wanna go home

3.8 Sad Pilot

[Joey Walker]

I've been to the doctor somewhat recently (because)
I haven't felt safe in my skin (uh-uh)
There's an army of torment policing my pain, and it's got me disintegrating
How will it manifest? (Manifest)

And from what materials will it be made? (I don't know, I don't know)
How long can one spend dying, (Dying, before)
before they completely disappear?

Gotta leave my problems at the jet bridge (Problems)
Can't be carrying heavy luggage
Gotta leave my problems at the jet bridge (Problems)
Can't be carrying heavy luggage
Relationships, falling to pieces
(No matter how much I keep on screaming)
Treat 'em how you like to be treated
Leave your problems at the door

The turmoil is boilin' up, steaming hot
Wish I never let it get to this point of no return
Seems as though I've hit a roadblock
My wheels ain't pulling up, they keep dragging down
I've got a lot of fuel to burn
I've been drinkin', (Drinkin', drinkin')
On the job
Not much thinkin' going on about the passengers I got on board
Satan's winkin' (Winkin', winkin')
And giving me the nod
My eyelids are twitching from my beer goggles as I'm tryna clear the fog

Gotta leave my problems at the jet bridge
Can't be carrying heavy luggage
Gotta leave my problems at the jet bridge or you'll be sufferin' some heavy losses
Psychologists, no, they ain't listenin'
No matter how much I keep on screamin'
Treat me like you treat the other ones if I'm to leave your problems at the door

I'll just keep on winging it (Wing it)
There's always blue skies ahead (Blue skies)
I'll just keep on winging it (Wing it)
Gotta keep it all up in the air
Put my chin up, (Chin up)
Fly high (Flying high)
Zenith (Zenith)
Ascent (Ascent)
I'll just keep on winging it (Wing it)
Gotta keep it all up in the air

3.9 Rats In The Sky

I'd rather be amongst the clouds, elevated, elevated in the sky
Don't care too much, yeah, for the ground
Elevated rats in the sky
Liquid gurgling coos
My neck is bobbling like a bobble head from a high-rise city view apartment
Rainbow oil puddle
Greasy sheen
Never been wild, never been that tame
Internal compass paves the way
I'd rather be amongst the clouds, elevated, elevated in the sky
Don't care too much, yeah, for the ground
Elevated rats in the sky

I'm so goddamn filthy
Am I a pet or is this man trying to kill me?
Take my little hood off and set me free, so I can join the other feathered rats at the bar
There's the garbage man with a scar on his heart
Primordial reasons got me thinking that we're not so far apart
Not so far
Filth rats in the sky
Not so far apart

Sky borne rats don't lie
I'm making a detour by the pub to eat a little lunch and take a load off
The garbage man knows we're a symbiotic duo
Look out for that cat named Bruno

Bread crusts are my banquet
Puddles are my wine
I revel in the present
Each moment, a lifetime
I need only flap my wings and I'm where I want to be
This cruel city that I love
My crumb kingdom
And doesn't Planet Earth look good from this perch
Rats in the sky
Eat, fly, survive

Their mind is miles from their bodies
Forgot the joy of simply being
They miss the magic of the mundane
The way raindrops race down windowpanes
Always hurrying, never arriving
Nothing truly dangerous, nothing surprising
Liberated by wings, unburdened by worry

Forgot the destination but enjoyed the journey

Joke's on you, you stupid men
I just went to the costume shop, and bought myself some wings
I'm a rat

3.10 Daily Blues

Everybody's gettin' ready to fight
'Cause everybody thinks that they are right
Faith only binds ideology
That ain't peace, and that ain't free
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Blues
Daily, daily, daily, daily blues

A gaping chasm between access
I could land a plane inside of the gap
Is it fair to be born into belief?
That ain't peace, and that ain't free
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Daily (daily, daily, daily)
Blues
Daily, daily, daily, daily blues

Da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da
Da, da, da, da, yeah

(Fly)
Flying through clouds of hate (hate)
Fly through clouds of love (love)
We ain't that different
Lay down your weapons
What you gotta do is (What you gotta do is)
Find that person you hate (Find that person you hate, and)
Grab 'em by the hand, look 'em in the eye and say
"I love you"

'Cause they're gettin' fucked up daily (They're gettin' fucked up daily)
They're gettin' fucked up daily (They're gettin' fucked up daily)

They're gettin' fucked up daily (They're gettin' fucked up daily)
They're gettin' fucked up daily (Getting fucked, yeah)
Yeah
(Fly)
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo (Hate)
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo (Love)
Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo, doo...

You wreak hubris (Your hubris)
You're like a yo-yo mood swinging, tumorous cancer
And I can't get rid of ya
Yeah, ya think you're so cool, calm, and collected
Yeah, but you're just a fool
Infatuated with himself, and nobody can tell you otherwise
You're so crass and volatile, like a stomach bile
Lukewarm, paper thin
So lukewarm, paper thin
So lukewarm, paper thin
Such an overbearing burden

Daily (I'm blue daily and nightly)
Daily (I'm blue daily and nightly)

What you gotta do is, find that person you hate (Daily blues)
And grab 'em by the hand, look 'em in the eye, and say
"I love you"
All the bigots go get fucked
Give us back our free love
Faith only binds you to ideology
That ain't peace, and that ain't free
Daily

You're right daily 'cause you're feeling yourself
But I know you're a phoney, reaching high on the shelf
A John Doe
And I'm blue daily, kneelin' hither and yon, to my foes
You're no you-er than I ever was, with my woes

(Doo, doo, doo, doo, doo)
I'm blue daily
I'm blue daily (Blue daily)
I'm blue daily and also nightly (Also nightly)
I'm blue daily
I'm blue daily (Blue daily)
I'm blue daily and quite rightly (And quite rightly)

b741
b741

b741

b741

Thanks for flying

We've been your pilots:

Lukey, Joe, Cookie, Amby, Cavs, Stuey

We couldn't tell ya what the local time is, but the weather's fine out

Get on your horse and ride out

Album 4

Phantom Island

4.1 Phantom Island

[Stu Mackenzie]

I just woke up from a dream
I was in a place I'd never been, or never seen
So I packed up my horse; everything seemed sweet
Found the closest speakeasy and ordered a stiff drink

Fuck, I never thought I'd lose my mind
I s'pose sanity is easy to lose and hard to find
Hey, and can you hear that tintinnabulation?
Are all the bats in the belfry again?

[Cook Craig]

A landborn illusion breaks the ocean's surface
Is this mental confusion or have I finally found my purpose?
Coconut congas playing in time with the waltz of a tortoise
A symphony of delusion as my thoughts finally realize their purpose
I hope this place is here in the morning
Or I'll be floating back to the land with the water bloated corpses
That palm tree's looking at me funny with a sideways belligerence
A symphony of delusion as my thoughts realize their ignorance

[Stu Mackenzie]

Paranoia's umbra grows
Is that laughter or a crow?
Every rustle in the trees; a potential snare
Close my eyes and block my ears
Cut the cord and leave me here

[Stu Mackenzie & Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Phantom (Phantom)
Island (Island)
Phantom (Phantom)
Yeah!
Island (Island)
Woo!

[Stu Mackenzie]

Am I chasin' shadows?
Reality superimposed
Every footprint in the sand
Every crackle of dry leaves
Every wave that breaks too close
Every whisper on the breeze
Every shape inside a cloud
Every star that's out of place
Everything that I believe
Throw it all into the sea and be free

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Sixteen horses galloping
Twelve long years of grabbing
Grappling the bull by its horns
I can feel it in my loins
The crippling moon wash cycle
The laughing river, rising flood
The flip of the coin
It's another turning point

Phantom island, insane asylum
Phantom island, insane asylum
I'm the drover, cattle dog
The lame and laggard, one true god

Let your bygones be bygones
Bow down to Set and Typhon
The long lagoon of rhythmic hooves
Bound and stampede running through the...

Phantom island, insane asylum
Phantom island, insane asylum
Phantom island, insane asylum
Chanting sirens ringing clear

The palm trees' heads are banging
Stuck inside a mental siege
Godspeed
The shore cliff hanging
We must retreat back to sea

Phantom, phantom, phantom, phantom...

4.2 Deadstick

[Stu Mackenzie]

There once flew a pilot, high and free
Danced with the clouds
Pirouetted with the breeze
But out of synch to the mechanical beat that pulsed at the heart of the metal machine
Thought of their partner and thought of their kids
Thought where they're going and thought where they've been
But a subtle change
The routine shattered
Prepare the mind
Arrange the matters

Deadstick (Deadstick)
Deadstick (Deadstick)
I'm a bird with a broken wing
Deadstick (Deadstick)
Deadstick (Deadstick)
This nightingale can't sing
Yeah!

[Joey Walker]

I wake with a retch to the smell of ammonia, and my eyes start watering
A shadow?
A body?
"Who are you?" I say, when a voice cracks like a frozen lake
"I am your child
You are my mother, and I'm sitting here dying"
I say, "I got no children, I am but a boy, you are mistaken"

She sings "Follow me down through the wind and the earth to the edge of the forgotten seas"
"Save me from the hurt"
"Tell me of my worth"

"A phantom is taking everything"

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Deadstick
Death wish
Panic in the cockpit
Praying in the cabin
We're all holding hands
Deadstick
Death wish
Lost all propulsive
Propellers ain't spinning
Being forced to land
Deadstick
Death wish
We're shutting off the engines
Blue skies are turning a darker grey
Deadstick
Death wish
Heading for the smoking hole in the airfield I can't locate

Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Save me!
I'm in a tight spot
Catastrophe
Mayday! Mayday! Mayday! Save me!
I'm 'bout to make a crash landing

[Stu Mackenzie]

Deadstick
Deadstick
I'm a bird with a broken wing
Deadstick (Deadstick)
Deadstick (Deadstick)
This nightingale can't sing
Yeah!

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Deadstick
Death wish
I can't believe we made it out alive
Deadstick
Death wish
Send me help before I die

4.3 Lonely Cosmos

[Stu Mackenzie]

From the belly of the jungle where I launched
I fly through time as dead as it is cold
I miss my home
Lonely cosmos

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Fading in the solar
Space dream floating
I've been getting older
Satellite burning
Galaxy shattering
Bathin' in the cola (bathing, bathing)
Black Sea boating (boating, boating)
Alien freeloader (loader, loader)
Are we alone in this cosmic effigy?

Splitting timber before the axe hits
Snowball rolling avalanches
Roses for the prophet
In the haze a swirling mystic appears with a sunburnt kiss
Quick sand
Sunken ships
Are we alone in the cosmic abyss?

[Cook Craig]

I'm inhaling stardust
Don't leave me floating; this is not how I would want to die
I'm sitting on Saturn's rings
Don't leave me yet; this isn't how I would want to die
Orbiting is lonely until you comprehend we're only stardust
I'm the furthest I've ever been from home contemplating that every meteorite is my tombstone
Lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lone, lonely cosmos

[Stu Mackenzie]

I sent Ma and Pa some mail; will take 620 years to travel
I said "I've seen beyond the ridge, from Milky Way and to the edge"
But I still miss my home
Lonely cosmos

4.4 Eternal Return

[Cook Craig]

This old dog's coming home to you
Always return
I'm on a round trip perpetual
Always revolving
It's habitual
Eternal return, eternal return

[Stu Mackenzie]

It was a heavy dawn, this morn'
The raining sky even mourned
Your eyes - usually full of life - hiding tears not yet cried
That smile from my child as I waved a brave goodbye
Drippin' wet, I dream of future memories
A life unfolds in front of me

I worry which reality (reality) she would see
Did I do it for her, or did I do it for me?
As I compose myself emotionally, I have a vision of where she will be
Pulling petals off a daisy
Just don't forget I return eternally

[Lucas Harwood & Cook Craig]

Eternal (Eternal)
(Return) Return
Always (Always)
On wing (On wing)
Flying (Flying)
Eternal return Eternal return

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Although I'm in love with the long road (long road)
Running from my limping shadow back home (back home)
Sharp green leaves of laurel turn to gold in the Oregon fall
Crimson rust, rising tide
Sparkles in the Californian sun
But I must admit I miss the sweet smell of gum leaves and the unpredictable,
ever-changing, ever-seasonally

[Joey Walker]

We had our life on lock, oh yes we did (yes we did)
There's more to it now than just leaving 'cause there's so much more to miss
But now that you're here, it's harder and less clear
But I guess distance needs a yardstick for real love to hit

[Cook Craig]

Which way is the right way down the yellow brick road of life? (Life)
I'm tossing and turning between my time with a scarecrow and my tin man wife (wife)
There's a monkey on my back and he's telling me this ain't a bushwhack (whack)
Everywhere looks the same when you're looking through a magnifying glass in a small man's world

[Joey Walker]

But as your face is changing, I have to turn my back
Please don't judge me for the sacrifice I make
Fuck, I miss the smell hidden in your clothing
I tell myself: don't worry, because I'll be coming back

[Stu Mackenzie & Joey Walker]

Do do do...
This old dog's coming home to you
Do do do... (Bow bow bow...)
Always return, I'm on a round trip perpetual
Do do do... (Bow bow bow...)

4.5 Panpsych

[Stu Mackenzie]

Can you feel the weight of the Earth on your shoulders?
Are you always sailing through troubled waters?
And born under a cloud?
The earth, the sea, the sky
One roof; one house

What will be, will be
Find your zen; embrace the journey (panpsych in hand)
In every grain of sand holds a mind which can expand from now until the next big bang

One is all and all is one
A spirit in every form (Spirit)
Thou art that and that art thou
All panpsych (panpsych, panpsych, panpsych)

The wind whispers a secret message for those who've grown ears to hear it (hear it)
You're inside it
Be within it
Panpsych (Panpsych)

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Slurp the sweet divine of the pearl oyster
Wonderer's amulet for the latte pastures
Next stop unknown to the primitive cockroach
We are omnipresent
Intertwined horoscope

I am trying to pick a path
Past the psychic wind
Past the astral dreadnought
I am flying straight through the stars
Gimme that life-giving linkage to my higher self with a pure heart

[Lucas Harwood]

I, I am the wind and sea
I am that stabbing pain
Creeping in your higher mind
Beaming in your astral plane
I am the bright red blood crossing through your little veins
I am the thought your arm has 'fore your mind can catch it feign

[Joey Walker]

You've been bathing within me for some time
Between the wave and foam, I have been the tide
Unending delusion ad infinitum
But there's always exhalation
The dog on the freeway thinks it's in control
It's testosterone that makes a man think he's strong
Unending delusion ad infinitum
But there's always exhalation

You're inside it
Be within it
It's creeping higher
Exhalation

[Stu Mackenzie]

It's coming down to the wire
This plane's on fire

It's you
It's us
Ride the magic bus
Crash land in the sand
We'll do it hand in hand

4.6 Spacesick

[Stu Mackenzie]

Spacesick on my spaceship
Spacesick on my spaceship

June 22,
What I wouldn't do for a meal with you:
Real fork, real knife, in a shit diner
The sound of metal on china
Remember when we rode the 'coaster?
Remember when we sailed the strait?
You think they could've worked out the drugs up here, 'cause it's like that, but floating in space

Earth-rise doesn't hit quite the same when you've been spun merry-go-round all day
God, I miss that grounding feeling:
Grass on bare toes, gravity, healing
Anyway, enough about me
How did the little ones sleep?
Did you make it to the zoo?
Fuck, I miss 'em, and you

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

I've been dreaming in a virtual lab
When I stood up in class and said I wanted to be an astronaut, they laughed
T-Minus ten minutes and counting down
Four, three, two, one
We have lift-off
We're heading out
That's when it turned south

The nausea's familiar, but I can't put my finger on it
Never quite felt like this before, but it's nothing out of the norm
Stimulating euphoria
I'm floating like a seesaw feather
The constellations settle the spacesickness

Putting me back together

Moaning and groaning
Rolling side to side
The parasites are building a city on my intestines

[Joey Walker]

I see you
Swaddled by the solidity of terrestrial fabric
Entangled in it's loam
I see you
I pull you taut and you dissolve between white-knuckled fists
Like a hand full of sand reclaimed by gravity
Ooh-ooh
(Ooh)

[Stu Mackenzie]

June 22 continued...
I lost ya there; must've been a solar flare
Where was I
Yeh, zoo
Thinking 'bout them and thinking 'bout you
Since your brother told me they cried a lot when they saw a guy who looked like their
pop
Oh yeah, and that meal...
To fuss about who pays the bill
To sit on chairs that touch the floor
For that, I'd give it all
'Til then, dream is all I can do
I love you,
Over,
Stu

Spacesick on my spaceship
Spacesick on my spaceship

4.7 Aerodynamic

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

A doorway opened
Endless ocean
Super highway
Scoundrels unbind

The ship was gently swaying, cradled
Smooth sailing in a wintery July
The silence of the lifeless soul
Shimmers in the early morning glow
Like the chorus in a Greek tragedy
The thunder's knock, knock, knocking
Devil's staring back at me, yeah

Lightning strikes upon the nose of my boat
As I'm shapeshifting and drifting
Trying to stay afloat
Crystal clear
I've got a vision of a deer in the headlights
The end is near
Without a fear in sight

[Stu Mackenzie]

The moon speaks to me this night (yeah!)
She says "follow my light"
"Like a moth's inner compass"
She says "chase what you can't have"
"This land-borne curse clings to you like algae"
"If only you were a star, you'd be not sedentary"
I said "I have always wondered if I could step out of my body, would I be a fish out of water or like a school in harmony?"
"So miss moon, if I could have one wish, I'd turn my hands into wings"
"I'd say goodbye to the fish and jump from the highest cliff"

Yeah
I wanna be aerodynamic

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

Woo!
Never gonna get there
Never gonna get there
Holy land is a figment
Never gonna get there
Never gonna get there
Sailing for infinity
Never gonna get there
Never gonna get there
Holy land is a figment
Never gonna get there
Never gonna get there
This ship is a shipwreck

[Joey Walker]

I'm just floating away on this barrel of paint
Is this just me stranded at sea in a sailor's dream?
I'll just sing to the sharks, and maybe they'll think twice
They're just trying to survive in the world like me, alright
I ain't got hope but I can't help but smile
The forty-odd thousand foot of tears won't save me from an appetite
I accept my fate
My time is nigh
I'm just gonna sit here and watch the waves roll by

[Stu Mackenzie]

I wanna be aerodynamic

4.8 Sea of Doubt

[Michael Cavanaugh]

One, two, three, four

[Stu Mackenzie]

I'm on the edge of a cliff
Gazing into an abyss
Weight of it all crushes me; a landslide of anxiety
I'm in the forest of my mind, adrift in moonless night
Where is the map for the journey?
Where are the crewmates who join me?
Born adrift, a fickle route
I'm in a sea of doubt

[Cook Craig]

Not again, not again, not again, not again, not again
Is this it? Is this it? Is this it? Is this it? Is this it?
I'm sinking deeper; submerging in the sea of doubt
Gotta tread water until I reach the shore and find my way out

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

We scatter the ashes from the singing birds' urn
Lingers in the air, then it settles into the earth
There's a light at the end of the tunnel
It may appear soft and subtle

And when you're trying to push uphill, the world tends to make you kneel
It's a harsh and feeble game
Your heart was full and then it sank
Breath bubbles to the surface
My anchor closed the curtains

[Stu Mackenzie]

Here comes the sun to clear the fog
Here comes a friend for me to lean on
Through the swell, and through the cloud
We're gonna swim out of the sea of doubt

We stand on solid ground
We take the time to look around
The lightness of the air lifts me
A breeze of serenity
We're in the meadow of our minds, basking in it's delight

4.9 Silent Spirit

[Stu Mackenzie]

Yeah, yeah, yeah...
And to my loved ones, who navigate the current of life and who, occasionally or
regularly, feel rudderless in the river:

[Joey Walker]

In this long night, there is no end
Deep dominion
Father be my friend
I stand on the shoulders of mothers long dead
Singing their stories

[Stu Mackenzie]

Life is but an eddy
So be a leaf in a stream
Eternally we return to cycle through the song we learnt

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

I would say don't be a musician, my son
Be a doctor, lawyer, or a stand up citizen
People on the street would stop and ask me if I'm proud

But I'm not proud
You did it yourself; I wasn't around

[Joey Walker]

But time is pregnant with the past
With the knowledge that they lost
Time is eating its last meal
If they listened, could they heal?

[Stu Mackenzie]

Yeah, yeah, yeah...
And though I cannot hold you, you will know my presence by virtue of the wind
You know your daddy never knew what he was doing
It's all love
I love you

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

I am wind
I am rain
I am photon
I am wave
I am wind
I am rain
I am photon
I am wave
I am love
Trauma pain
Reincarnate hurricane
I have sinned
Fanned the flames
Knocking on the pearly gates

4.10 Grow Wings and Fly

[Stu Mackenzie]

Bye bye Shanghai
Bye bye Shanghai
Bye bye Shanghai
Grow wings and fly
Let's get real high
Let's get real high
Let's get real high

Transcend this life

I wanna drink from the beehive
I wanna jump from the tightwire
Like a moth into a fire
I'm gonna burn up on the pyre
Well, it's love at first sight
Moonstruck on this night
Sing a swan song on the lyre and fly away one last time
Yeah

[Joey Walker]

When I first saw you lying there in wait
With your unearthed buried smile, I sing to my duckling
Yes, you must learn to use your wings
But it is I that will be taught by you to fly

[Ambrose Kenny-Smith]

The distorted view from my misty window has a thin ray of light that's got a peaking
crescendo
The moon is a clock face that's tick, tick, ticking with a crooked smile
We're all in the rat race
Together we go the extra mile

Knock the surrounding buildings down
I'm calling out for help
I'm shedding my skin like a snake slithering
You gotta stop the overwhelming self doubt
Catch me dancing in the summer rain with my tongue out

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