Dueling cyclones jackknife. They got eyes for your wife and the blood that lives in her heart. Cast myself towards infinity. Trust me, I had my reasons. Had a dress for every season, it was worth it. Pulled into town relatively free of hassle. Secured a room at the castle, it paid for itself. Checked out my surroundings, headed down to Thornton Park. Find your way. Discover that things are dark. Shadowy figures babbling on about typical rural shit. I wave bye to them in a modern way and increase my stay at the dock of the bay. Quiet, Ruby, someone's coming. Approach with stealth. Oh, it's just your precious American Underground and it is born of wealth. With not a writer in the lot. Sapphires vie for your attention Cheap dancers, they mean well in their way. But Priest says - "Please, I can't stand my knees And I can't bear her raven tresses (1) caught up in a breeze like that!" Blessed doctor, do your worst. Cut me open, remove this thirst. Hidden, but near. A series of visions, I won't repeat them here. I won't repeat them here. Typical me, typical me. I gave my cargo to the sea. I gave the water what it always wanted to be. Look to the West! "Ah look it's no contest," - Proud Mary said as she lit the fuse. "I wanted you, I wanted your blues." Your Blues. "All good things must come to an end. The bad ones just go on forever." Isn't that what I just said? It is Now and it is Never. Don't worry about her. She's been known to appreciate the elegance of an empty room. Look, I made you this broom. A predicate warning to the sun -"This Night advances on..." The sketchy crowd shows me drawings, they're alright. An alternately dim and frightful waste.

Now come on honey let's go outside.

You disrupt the world's disorder just by virtue of your grace, you know... I didn't want to go, but leave I must... As gratifying as this dust was.

Please don't wake me from this - my golden slumber - I am proud to be a part of this number!