

## Liquid Lights

Antimatter

Come hear our broken psalms  
Big words that we wrote while in the dark  
We ordered our young  
To heed our words and bleach their minds  
And they obeyed  
And said their prayers  
And burnt their wires

Before too long we'd changed our minds  
We fell out of love with liquid light  
And in our shame  
We all then failed to disavow  
Leaving our plague to trickle down

It's gone too far

Lennon. Slick '66, get your trip on  
Stay in bed, feed your head  
Huxley's new dawn  
Acid fried, '69, got it so wrong  
Brian, Syd, Peter, Skip, Roky, all gone

Come listen to the words of dead men  
And the clinically insane  
As they lead you down the path that they went  
And encourage you to do the same  
Wake up

They got it so wrong  
Still their verses are commonplace