

Welcome
To the inner sanctum
Where sanctimonious is zero
On the bottom of the ocean
And all the kamikaze's contents are my tears
I have ten Japanese heads
In my courtroom that are dead
Nawaguchi say, "Ha [?] kung-fu champion now [?]"
Minds find thermostats, cats, and rats
And double deal the wheels of coals and [?]
Down for their heads and [?]
You germs get ready
Your diseases are on the way
Hey, hey, hey, hey
You goons could try to run but there's no place to go
I'm brotha' to the gun and I'm everywhere you know
Hey, that's right, that's right
I'm in the bones of the backseat rows
[?]
Where the big horses ride
We got four horses up on the stage
Live, and that's where I find
We got a constant field of vibration of sun
That burns on my end
We got a hole in the universal soul
And the bottomless pit cried and said that that they have the shame

Of it all, that's right
And the blame of it all
Yes, yes, yes
Became one in all in all
"How did you feel about it?"
"Well whatever I felt it didn't matter, because that was god. And god
was coming back to town,"
"Well what we were gonna do is a [?] just like you and then we came b
ack and seen your angels realm, but we feel that the babies in this t
own are all born way after unicorns [?] Neptune's [?]
And there's no water in the universal hole [?]
And y'all stomp fruit baby but
You're running out of everything
Because you're using it all up too fast
There's too many of you
You've got to cut back
A few million
You've got to cut back a few million more
Then you've got to get some slack out of that act
And quit play-acting me for a whore
I am all of that beyond, cold-stone, (mumbling)