

Praise the Lowered

Devin Townsend

Close your eyes, get ready...
One won't stop the flow.
Console your child...get him ready.
...One more don't let go.
Tonight...

It's you.

Calm your eyes...get em ready
One won't stop the flow
(soul coming around...in morning sun)
C'mon c'mon soul of mine....you're ready
One more don't let go
(soul coming around...the mourn tonight...)
Tonight, it's soda water
soda water, soda water boys...

Soda water so...

Ahh, soul of mine
Ahh, sober
Ahh sold the mind
Ahh I'm so sober
I know the way
Ahh...stoned
Ahh, so it ends
Ahh oh stone sober...

AH, GIMME THAT WINE!
GIMMEE THAT ACID!
AND I WANNA LOSE EVERYTHING THATS POLICING US, AND THEN
EVERYTHING MUST BEGIN!
AND I WANNA DO HEROIN!
AND I WANNA DO CRACK COCAINE!
AND I WANNA LOSE EVERYTHING BUT RELEASE...WHY DON'T YOU
JUST:

SMOKE THAT FUCKING WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...

WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...
WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...
BRING THE PAIN!
(All of it's all we are...thats all we are)
BRING THE PAIN!!!
WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...
WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE
BRING THE PAIN!!!
WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...
WEED BOY, DRINK THE WINE...

Face yourself!
Send me to hell!