

## Plague Dr Mask II

Ghostemane

When I got my mask on  
I creep in another dimension alone and I know just where to go  
Oh  
Had to go  
To the unknown pad of Plato  
Just  
To find me a stitch of the knowledge that so many today ignore  
But how to enlighten the people that don't pay attention to nothing but drama  
Shaman I'mma  
Become another one to carry on the word of T. McKenna  
Centered bene  
Ficiary to a sacred method  
Path of awakenin' bakin' my pineal gland in ectoplasm  
We fuck till we necrogasm  
While under the force of an unknown plant a fantasy come true  
Deep in the light an eternal fixation of Atum consumes  
The path of internal light is at my feet just below the sole of my shoes  
I would never wanna be immortal on this little planet  
Because of the way that life come and then go death is only the beginnin'

Put 'em in a hole in the ground  
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