

Tripping Daisy, The Morning

meanwhile kicking back on the couch with
the drug addicted weak minded people
searching for the god through the t.v. screen
with the preacher jacking off in their face
it's love for him & it's pain for them
it makes me SICK!

all their pain poured into one
arms reach out to catch for fun
playing life savior with no fear
for he know his stacks will grow
year after year after tear

meanwhile packing up the letters about my world
I'm gonna rage I'm gonna make him lose
the underworld
make him burn for what he did
he's SICK yeah he's SICK yeah...

everytime he comes home to his pet snake
named after him they take turns licking the
floor
they take turns sucking each others'...ooh
he likes it

every night he kisses his wife on the forehead
she lives down the street
she's got 32 rooms in her house
she's got 30 of them to paint her face

MEANWHILE.....!!

well, welcome to the swirling pool
red and white blood cells of it all
diseased again by a man full of greed
for when will your journey end
amongst the sliming green solution
you see it makes me.....
sick...sick, sick, sick, sick
yeah yeah

MEANWHILE.....!!

one day he'll get his just reward
playing preacher to the weak bewildered
on day he'll crash upon him

I hope on day they will learn to WAKE UP!