

## ONCE UPON A RHYME

IN A GALAXY FAR TOO NEAR  
THERE WAS A PLANET CALLED PURPLE X  
SHONE ON BY A BLUE SUN AND A PINK MOON SIMULTANEOUSLY  
ITS INHABITANTS DWELLED IN ENDLESS TWILIGHT  
SOME CLAIMED ITS WAS DAY, SOME PRAYED TO THE NIGHT  
MYSTICS ARGUED THAT IT WAS NEITHER  
SHADY CONFLICTS AROSE AND MANY DIED IN VAIN  
THEY HAD ALL LOST HOPE, WHEN BROKE:  
FROM THE EVER DWELLING TWILIGHT – A SPECTRAL FIGURE  
OF ULTRA-VIOLET ORIGIN... LOOK IT'S THE PURPLE ALERT!!!

## PHANTOMPOWER

YOU DON'T THAT I AM HERE  
U DON'T KNOW THAT I'M ANYWHERE  
YOU WON'T KNOW WHEN I APPEAR  
FOR ALL YOU KNOW I COULD BE EVERYWHERE

PHANTOM FEAR'S ON PAROLE WHEN I DROP THIS  
PHANTOM PAROLES MAKE U FEAR YOU CAN'T STOP THIS  
PHANTOMS ROLL LIKE THE STEERING WHEEL'S LOST IT  
PHANTOM PATROLS CLEAR THE STREET YOU CAN'T STOP THIS

I FINISH WRITING UP A VERSE IN MY BLACKBOOK  
BIZZY WRITING OFF THE CHURCH IT'S IN MY BLACKBOOK  
SOMETIMES I WISH WE COULD GO BACKWARDS IN TIME  
UNLIKE THE POPE HE'S GOING BACKWARDS IN TIME  
HE GHOSTWRITES WITH THE FEATHER OF THE PHANTOM  
PLUCKED OUTTA GOOSEBUMPS GROWN IN HAUNTED MANSIONS  
POWERS AN ORCHID FERTILIZED BY THE MIST  
A POWERFUL GHOST ORCHID GROWN ON TIMES WRIST  
IT DRIBBLES THE SOUL AND UNFOLDS AS IF SICKLY RAW  
GETS UP TO FLOWS THAT ARISE AND COULD A TRICK YOU ALL  
RENTS OUT A BYCICLE FOR RIDING UP TO PLANET LOON  
FEEDING SIAM CHATTER PILLARS WITH A FIVE FOOT SPOON

PHANTOM FEARS ON PAROLE WHEN I DROP THIS  
PHANTOM PAROLES MAKE U FEAR YOU CAN'T STOP THIS  
PHANTOMS ROLL LIKE THE STEERING WHEELS LOST IT  
PHANTOM PATROLES CLEAR THE STREET YOU CAN'T STOP THIS  
PHANTOM POWER STRIKING AT THE WITCHING HOUR  
POWERS A PHANTOM THAT COULD BACKLASH ANY HOUR  
I SPEND HOURS JUST WATCHING HANDLES SPIN  
UNTIL MY HANDS ARE GROWING PHANTOM LIMBS

SHADOW CRATERS ON THE ROADS OF THE FAITHFUL  
PATIENCE A WAITER WITH CRATES OF TRAYS FULL, AH  
I AM THAT WAITER AS I WADE THROUGH WAVES FULL  
OF THINGS THAT WANNA KEEP ME OFF THE TRAIL OF THE FAITHFUL  
SHADOW MAKERS IN THE HOLES OF THE FAITHFUL  
THE CHURCH A GRAVE CAVED BY WEIGHTS PULL  
I'M SAILING IN ON THE BATTERED SHIP OF SMOKING TRUTH  
FIRING CANNONS AT THE ARMIES THAT HAVE SMOKED THE TRUTH  
NO MORE PRAYIN' TO THE WEIGHT OF THE WICKED HORDES  
THE WAY IS PAVED WITH THE PURE HATE OF TRICKY WHORES  
THEY GET THEIR WAY ON THE WAYWARDING CRICKET COURT  
BUT WON'T GET THEIR WAY WITH ME BLAMING A CRICKET POOR  
I PRICK MY EARS LIKE A WOLF ON GUARD IN COW BELLS  
THERE AIN'T NO HEART BEHIND GUTTERS OF WHAT GOD SPELLS  
I'M SAILING IN ON THE BATTERED SHIP OF SMOKING TRUTH  
FIRING CANONS AT THE ARMIES THAT HAVE SMOKED THE TRUTH  
I DON'T CLAIM THE TITLE OF THE CHOSEN  
IM JUST SPITTING TO KEEP FROM GETTIN FROZEN  
THERE AIN'T NO REASON BUT REDEEMING MYSELF  
THERE AIN'T NO DEMON BUT THE DEMON IN MYSELF

A PHANTOM STANDING ON THE TOWER OF POWER  
THEY COULDN'T STAND HOW I TOWER – SO THEY BANNED ALL MY POWERS  
PHANTOM STANDINGS TOWERED TO MUCH POWER  
THEY COULDN'T STAND ALL MY POWER – I CALL THEM BANNERS OF POWER  
PHANTOM UNDERSTANDING IN THE GARDENS OF POWER  
BENDING POWER LIKE FLOWERS – THE WAVING BANNERS OF POWER  
PHANTOM PLANTS GROW IN SOUR-RAIN SHOWERS  
GREEN IN THEIR ESSENCE – THE DAVID BANNERS OF POWER

WHAT GRADE OF SHADE IS IT MADE OF THIS FLOWER?  
I MAKE FOR THE SHADES OF MY OWN GRAVE POWER  
DO I AIM TO PERSUADE THE RAIN WITH MY POWERS –  
OR IS IT LAYED ON THE PAVEMENT BY THE REIGN OF THE HOUR?

## THE PURPLE PRO

ABOUT TO PAY A VISIT TO THE BLUE PLANET  
NOT SAYING I'M PAYING TO VISIT YOUR PLANET  
JUST AIMING FOR THE GREEN CALL ME THE BLUE BANDIT  
ITS ALL ABOUT THE GREEN GUESS U CAUGHT ME RED-HANDED  
PEOPLE SAY THE PURPLE PRO TELLS COLORFUL LIES  
WHAT PEOPLE SAY AND WHAT THEY KNOW IS LIKE A COLORFUL SKY  
WHAT THEY DON'T KNOW IS THAT TRUTH LIES IN MY EYES  
ONE RED ONE BLUE PURPLES JUST THE DISGUISE  
STILL ITS MY TURN TO LIGHT UP THIS LANTERN  
NOT ALL ABOUT THE GREEN I'M NOT THE GREEN LANTERN  
NOT LIGHTING UP THE GREEN PURPLE HEARTS TAKE A SAD TURN  
NOT FIGHTING IN GREEN DESERT THE ARMY GO TO SATURN

ALWAYS RAP LIKE ON BLUES PATROL  
AIN'T NOTHING BEYOND MY CRUISE CONTROL  
IF THE BLUES PULL ME OVER I WILL BRUISE THEIR SOUL  
STILL I RAP LIKE I'M ON BLUES PATROL  
TRUST ME YOU DON'T WANT TO PAINT AGAINST ME  
NOT THE PURPLE PRO – PHANTOM POWER IS LEANT TO ME  
I CAME IN THE NAME OF THE U.V.P (ULTRAVIOLETPOSSEE ^)  
THE SUN HAS SENT ME TO DO ITS DEEDS

FEAR OF A PURPLE PRO FEAR OF THE PURPLE PLANET  
TELL THE UNITED NATIONS OF AN ULTRA-VIOLET MANDATE  
TO RID THE WORLD OF BLUES LIKE A BIG ASS RAP MANDRILL  
SPITTIN TIL I SINK, AH!  
IT SEEMS THE BLUE PLANET'S BOUT THE POLITICS OF SKIN  
I'M ALL ABOUT TO SKIN THE POLITICS OF SKIN  
DERIVED FROM A SEA SNAIL I SLOWLY SHALL WIN  
OVER THE POLITICS OF SKIN THE COLOR PURPLE WILL WIN  
BIG UP TO THE PEOPLE TO THAT ARE DARKER THAN BLUE  
AND SHOUT OUT TO THE PEOPLE THAT ARE PINKER THAN WHITE  
THIS IS THE PURPLE PRO LIVE FROM THE BRIGHTEST OF NIGHTS  
THE PURPLE KNIGHT'S VISION BREAK INTO VIOLET TWILIGHT

NOW YOU SHOULD WATCH MY P'S AND Q'S WHEN IM SPITTING  
YOU CAN SEE FROM MY P THAT MY SHIT AIN'T PITTING  
PEOPLE PEE IN THEIR PANTS, WHEN ITS MY CUE FOR SPITTING  
BACK IN THE LINE WHEN THE PURPLE P'S TRIPPING

## BADMOVIES

WE'RE ON THE AIR  
REPORTING LIVE FROM IN BETWEEN TWO EARS  
TOO MANY THOUGHTS OUT HERE  
THINK IT'S TIME TO GO SEE A MOVIE  
HOLLYWOOD STYLE!  
SOMETHING TO KEEP ME FROM THINKING  
– YOU KNOW HOW LIFE'S JUST TOO MUCH TO HANDLE.

I SET FIRE TO THE STARS ON SUNSET BOULEVARD  
GONNA BRING DOWN HOLLY LIKE LILLY DID GULLIVER  
NO MORE BOBBY DID WHITNEY DID ROBBIE DID BRITNEY  
NOT CRUISING WITH TOM OR NIC THEY CAN'T KID ME  
I'M GONNA SET THIS STRAIGHT LIKE THE STRAIGHT STORY  
NO MORE STRAITJACKET STYLES I'M A CROOK DON'T BORE ME  
STRAIGHT JACKET CROOK JACKET...

BAD MOVIES WHATCHA DOING FOR ME?  
NOTHING THERE JUST SCREWING WITH ME!  
BIG ACTION I DON'T NEED TO SEE  
I FIND ACTION WHERE YOU PEOPLE CAN'T SEE  
THE BIG PICTURE THAT'S WHERE THE MOVIES AT  
A SOAP OPERA TO SCRUB THE MIND OF OUR BACKS  
I LOVE MOVIES THAT MOVE ME  
NOT MOVIES THAT YOU SEE  
WASH OFF THE SOAP AND DO CUT THAT MOVIE!

I NEED A SIMPLE MESSAGE TO FIND SATISFACTION  
NOT SIMPLY A MESSAGE FATTENED UP WITH SOME ACTION  
I NEED GUNS METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING  
SWORDFIGHTS AND WHORES METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING  
I NEED OUTER SPACE METAPHORICALLY SPEAKING  
I NEED DOORS NOT WALLS NOT A SEQUEL TO PEAK IN  
YOU WANT A SNEAK PREVIEW HERE'S WHAT GEEKING  
MAX TURNER THE PRO THE PURPLE KNIGHTS OUT TO FREAK EM  
NOT TO BE MISSED ACTION PACKED BY JUST LIVING  
DON'T MISS THE POINT ACTION PACKED JUST BY LIVING  
SOMETHING THAT DRAWS ON BEAUTIFUL MYSTERY  
NOT SOMETHING TRYING TO MAKE SUITABLE HISTORY  
SOMETHING BESIDES THE STATUE OF LIBERTY  
BESIDES IT DOESN'T ACTUALLY REPRESENT LIBERTY  
AND I NEED AT LEAST 3 SIDES OF A COIN REPRESENTED...

...FACT IS WE NEED TO BE AMUSED  
ENTERTAIN ME NOW!  
BUT I DON'T NEED TO BE REDUCED  
TO THE HERO AND THE VILLAIN  
THE MUSLIM AND THE CHRISTIAN  
ANYTHING ALONG THE LINES  
OF LACKING VISION  
REALLY REALLY REALLY AIN'T SHIT WORTH TO ME  
THEN AGAIN SOMETIMES  
I REALLY AIN'T WORTH SHIT  
THEN AGAIN I HAVE LINES  
THAT REALLY ARE THE SHIT:  
SUBTITLES AND ALL  
LIP-SYNCHED BY THE INFINITE  
SHIT GOES DOWN LIKE THE REAL TITANIC  
MY SHIT'S INSPIRED BY THE REAL LIFE MANIC  
I'MA GED ID ON LIKE A NATURAL DISASTER  
SO PLEASE DON'T DROP THAT SHIT ON ME  
I CAN'T TAKE THAT SHIT DON'T FUCK WITH ME...

## WAR OF THE WORDS

I'M ALIEN TO RAP  
BUT RAP AIN'T ALIEN TO ME  
STILL I ALIENATE RAP  
FOR ALIENS TO SEE  
THE STATE OF RAP MUSIC  
IS IN NO PLACE TO BE, FOR ME  
THE FACE OF RAP MUSIC  
IS GRAZED BY GOLD TEETH  
NEED A GOLD TEETH THIEF  
LIKE DJ RUPTURE  
BRING THE LOUDMOUTHED BEEF  
TO THE DJ STRUCTURE  
RIP IT UP LIKE A RAPTOR  
TILL THE FICTION IS FRACTURED  
THEN RE-CAPTURE THE FRICTION  
OF THE DICTION IN RAP-  
THE ADDICTION OF RAP, YA  
THE DEPICTION OF CRACK,  
I'M IN NO PLACE TO CHAT  
ABOUT THAT CHAPTER RAP, STILL

IT'S THE WAR OF THE WORDS, I'M A POET –  
SET A DATE, SET THIS STRAIGHT, HAVE TO KNOW IT  
WAR OF THE WORDS I'M A HEAVYWEIGHT POET,  
YESTERDAY, YES TODAY YOU WILL KNOW IT  
JUST LIKE ORSON WELLES WAS AHEAD OF HIS TIME  
I GOT AWESOME WELL IN THE REALMS OF MY RHYME  
IM RAIDING RADIOWAVES, BROADCASTING MY SLIME  
ALL YOU SPIELBERGS SHOULD QUIT B4 I BLOW OUT YER MINDS

IM THE 3 P'D CEO OF ALIEN RAP  
NOT JUST SOME CP30 OF MAMMALIAN RAP  
I BRING MY PICTURE IN V.O. WHERE MY ALIENS AT?  
ORIGINAL VERSION: WHERE MY ALIENS AT?  
ESTABLISH EXTRA-TERRESTRIAL CONTACT MICROPHONES  
MIC UP EXTRA TESTICLES WITH CONTACT MICROPHONES  
THEN PUT A CONTACT AD IN THE NATIONAL GEOGRAPHIC  
SOLAR SYSTEM SEEKS BLACK HOLE FOR SOME BIG BANG GRAPHICS  
YES. IM MACKING IN THIS SPACE TRAFFIC THING,  
STARDUST HUSTLING THE PURPLE SPACE TRAFFIC KING  
NO MORE VOGON POEMS, NO MORE HYPERSPACE-BY-PASS  
HIJACKING CNN AD REAL BBC, IM LIKE FORD PREFECT,  
PRE PERFECT, TRIPLE PEEZEE THE PRE PERFECT PREJECT!

YES, ORSON PEEZEE DONT DRIVE IN A BEAM  
THE THIRD MAN OF RAP RIDES IN A BEAM  
OF VO UV PROJECTION  
ON SOME PROJECT MY NEXT SHIT  
ON SOME PROTECT YOUR NECK SHIT  
RADIATION DO I NEED TO TEXT IT?  
MESSAGE SENT FROM THE PURPLE NEXUS  
DIRECT EXPOSURE HIT YOUR SOLAR PLEXUS  
ONLY SUNDRIED STYLES THINK THEY SHINE IN A LEXUS  
DON'T SHRINK AND DRIVE UNLESS YOUR DESPRATE TO DRY  
I'M ON SOME PAN GALACTIC SHIT GOT SOME FRESH SPIT TO FRY  
IN IN MY VOCAL SYNTHESIZER - VOCALLY PHOTOSYNTHESIZE YA  
MELT THE POLES OF RAP BREAK THE ICE AND CAPSIZE YA  
ALL YOU B M DOUBLE YOU'S I BEAM AND TROUBLE YOU LIKE THAT  
...POP SHIT WITH MY ANTI GLOCK STYLE  
ANTI POP BUT NOT ANTI POP STYLE  
ROCK SUBSTREAM LIKE 50 CANDY SHOP MILES  
THE DIPLOMATIC ANSWER TO THE DIPLOMATS CHILD  
THIS IS RAP MUSIC CONCRETE NOT ABSTRACT STYLE,  
THIS IS CONCRETE RAP MUSIC, NOT JUST SOME ABSTRACT STYLE;)

## CHIEF COO (COO)

ONE FLIES OVER THE COOKOO'S NEST  
TAKE A GOOD LOOK DOWN  
BUT DON'T LOSE YOUR BREATH  
AIN'T NO TELLING HOW YOU NEED TO FLY  
TO GET THE PICTURE AND NOT LOSE YOUR MIND:

IF YOU HAVE LOST IT – DON'T JUST SIT THERE –  
CHECK THE LOST AND FOUND AND DON'T SIT THERE!  
COOKOO IN YER NEST – DON'T GO THERE  
PUT YOUR COOKOO TO THE TEST LIKE ME  
ABOUT TO SHOW HERE – TAKE THIS TRIP TO CAPE FEAR  
TAKE NO LIP FROM THE CAGE OF LAKE FEAR  
SHAKE YOUR HIPS TO THE NEWS THAT I BREAK HERE  
AND PLEASE DANCE TO THIS TUNE THAT I MAKE CLEAR.

AH, I FEEL THE BLUES AROUND ME, ALL MIDNIGHT BLUES  
ON THE PRARIE AROUND ME, A FRUIT-FLY POUNDED THE CACTUS  
WITHIN ME – UNEARTHING THE SOUND TILL IT SINGS WITHIN ME  
I'M LIKE MOON-DOG AND SUN-RA BREAKING INTO TWILIGHT  
DISCOVERING PROPORTIONS ON AN INFINITELY FINE-NIGHT.

WHAT CHAPTER'S NEXT IN THE BOOK OF MADNESS?  
RECEIVING TEXT MESSAGES ABOUT MADNESS  
ITS ALL ABOUT MIXED MESSAGES, THE BOOK OF JOB'S  
ALL ABOUT MIXED MESSAGES...  
SO WHAT WAS BUSH COMPLAINING ABOUT?  
PRESS THIS FOR MY PRESS ANGLE, MIXED MESSAGES:  
MY PRESS-ANGLE'S TANGLED, LIKE THE STAR SPRINKLED BANNER.  
A MIND ARMED WITH A CAMERA, VISITING  
THE HOME OF THE SAUSAGE DOG, I'M A RESEVOIR, DOG!  
HUSTLING FOR WATER, CHANNELING THE MASTER CROSS FADER  
FOR CHRIST'S SAKE! AIN'T WE THE BLASTED CROSSFADER?  
JESUS, AIN'T WE THE RAIDERS OF THE LOST SPARK –  
NO SENSE OF FUTURE, PUT YOUR EAR TO THE TRACK  
AND YOU CAN SENSE THE FUTURE, ITS ARCHETYPICAL  
NOAH'S ARKETYPICAL ARCHBISHOP'S GETTING CYNICAL  
IT'S SICKNINGLY CYCLICAL, EVEN LAURELS GROW SKEPTICAL  
BIG WORLD AND LITTLE CESAR'S GOT THE CROWN OF CREATION  
BIG DEAL, SMALL MAN – THE CLOWN OF CREATION, BUT  
SALAD NEEDS SEASONING, SEASONS PREACH REASONING  
BOUT TIME TO LISTEN TO THE CHIEF, IF YOU STILL BELIEVE IN HIM –

## DISCO OF THE DEAD

... WELCOME TO THE D.O.D.  
MOVING TO THIS LIGHT I FEEL  
LITTLE FLAMES REFLECTING ME  
STEPPING TO THIS BEAT I HEAR  
FEAR MY FEET WILL DISAPPEAR  
HANDS ARE SLOWLY GROWING COLD  
THE BAND A BAND OF LONELY SOULS  
PHANTOMS JAMS AND PHONY GHOSTS  
IS THERE SOMETHING THAT I'M MISSING HERE?  
– IT'S THE DUSK OF THE LIVING  
LEND A SMILE TO THE DEAD  
SHED A TEAR FOR THE LIVING  
THIS AIN'T THE DAWN OF THE DEAD  
THIS IS WHERE SATURDAY NIGHT FEVER TAKES YOU  
ONCE YOU NO LONGER HAVE A TEMPERATURE.

NOBODY SAID THAT WE'RE STOPPING AT THE GRAVEYARD  
GUESS THERE'S NO KNOWING, BUT IF I WOULD HAVE KNOWN! –

I WOULD HAVE PUT ON MY BEST SMOKING  
WOULDN'T HAVE STEPPED ON THE GAS  
AND QUIT SMOKING  
SHOULD HAVE FORGIVEN CREATURES  
FOR THE MISTAKES THEY'D BEEN MAKING  
SEEN THAT LIFE'S A DREAM AND DEATH  
MIGHT BE THE AWAKENING  
IN RETROSPECTIVE I SCREAM  
NOW AS A SPECTRE I SUSPECT  
I'LL BE CREAMED  
SPECTATORS CRAM ME IN A CORNER  
WITH OTHER SPOOKS AND DISORDERS  
OF THE WORLD I USED TO LIVED IN  
THE WORLD THAT KEEPS  
FORGETTING THE GIFT WE WERE GIVEN  
PEOPLE GETTING FACE LIFTS  
COS THEY CANT FACE THE RHYTHM  
IN THE DISCO OF THE DEAD!  
DANCING FOR THE LIFE OF ME  
SOUNDTRACK OF MY DEATH

LIFE AND DEATH ONE STATE OF MIND  
ON THE DANCEFLOOR OF MY HEAD  
SINGING FOR THE DEATH IN ME  
DANCING TO THIS LIFE  
IT'S A BLAZING MIRRORBALL  
IN THE DISCO OF THE DEAD

STUFF THIS RIDDIM LIKE A TURKEY...

## SNOWQUAKE!

CAME CREEPING THROUGH THE ATMOSPHERE  
WITH AN ARCTIC GRIN AND AN ARCTIC STARE  
STONE-COLD OF THE POLAR POSES  
YOU SHOULDN'T JUDGE HIM BY HOW COLD HIS NOSE IS  
COS THE WIND BLOWS ICY HERE AT THE TOP OR THE BOTTOM  
OF OUR TINY SPHERE, LIFE IS ALL SO SPINY HERE,  
SHATTERS LIKE GLASS OR A FROZEN TEAR, UNLESS  
OF COURSE YOU'RE A POLAR BEAR – SNOWQUAKE MY NAME  
IF YOU CARE, TUCKED IN FAT AND COVERED IN FUR  
BRING YOUR GLOVES IF YOU CARE TO DISCOVER MY WORLD –

I'M LIKE CHALK ON A WHITE-BOARD  
SNOW BLIND IN A FULL SCALE LIGHT WAR  
FROST-BITE WHEN THE NIGHT FALLS  
BLIZZARDS WIPE THESE PLAINS LIKE A FIGHT-FORCE  
SCULPT THE BERGS LIKE A SHINY ICE-SAW  
I CAN ONLY ACCOUNT FOR WHAT I SEE  
IF YOU DARE YOU CAN COME ALONG SIGHT SEE  
BUT IT ALL AMOUNTS TO BE ICY.

GOT THE FANGS TO DO THANGS:  
I LIKE TO THINK I'M ON TOP OF THE WORLD  
SOMEWHERE AT THE BOTTOM OF THE UNIVERSE  
NEGATIVE DEGREES, THE LATITUDES CURSE  
A FRIDGE WITH NOTHING IN IT BUT MY PUNY VERSE  
NEVERTHELESS ITS GOT THE ULTRA-MAGNETIC  
ATTRACTION COULD SLIP YOU A POLAR HEADACHE  
SOME BEARS FREAK AND GET ANTI-DEPRESSANTS  
ME I LIKE TO STICK TO THE POLE'S BARE ESSENCE  
SHOVELING HOLES IN THE RUDDY-DEEP SNOW  
A PUDDLE UNFOLDS IM A RUMAGING FOE  
BUT OH THE SEALS LIE FAR AS FAR AS  
THE BERGS ON THE ICE-SEALED STAR  
AND WHEN THE ONLY THING LEFT IS A BORING WHITE  
I LIGHT MY FAITH ON A RIBBON OF THE NORTHERN LIGHTS  
POURING LIKE A RHYTHM OUT OF SOARING HEIGHTS  
BURNING LIKE A SYMBOL FOR MY OWN SWEET LIFE!

IM LIKE A BEAR WITH A HORSE-THROAT  
SET YOUR COURSE TO THE NORTH POLE  
PLOT A BARING IN MORSE CODES  
NO REMORSE IN THE COARSE COLD  
DON'T BE SCARED THERES A GLIMPSE OF HOPE THOUGH  
BARE WITH ME AND YOUR PRINTS IN THE SNOW BRO  
DONT BE SCARED OR IT WILL SKIN YOUR SOUL  
BARE WITH ME IM THE PRINCE OF SNOW  
CASTING NETS OF LONELINESS INTO THESE ICY HOLES  
THE CASTANETS OF LONELINESS ARE CLACKING TO AND FRO...  
...I SPY WITH MY LITTLE EYE SOMETHING THAT'S MAGNETIC!

## PETALS OF NEUROSIS

I'M SEEKING, I'M SEEKING!

I'M SEEKING PETALS OF ROSES  
FOR ALL WHO'VE LOST IT  
RED AND VIOLET ONES.  
PETALS, FALLING TO EARTH  
LIKE DO MEDALS – FOREIGN TO WAR!  
WHATEVER IS THE CAUSE OF BRUISES  
BLUE AND GREEN THEY SHALL BE...  
IS LIFE WORTH FINISHING  
OR IS IT NOT WORTH FINISHING?  
I SEEK A MAGICAL POTION  
FOR BROKEN GLASSES  
SO I CAN SEE THROUGH THIS WORLD.

NEUROSIS, NEW ROSES  
A NEUROSIS LIKE THIS IS A PLANT!

SUNDAY 12 O'CLOCK, 360 DEGREES  
PLANET EARTH – WHO GIVES ABOUT THE DOW JONES?  
AUTUMN SLOWLY BUT EFFECTIVELY FALLS  
MOAN LONELY TREE, DROPPING TO THE EARTH

MOPPING UP THE LEAVES...  
HOPING FOR ANOTHER BEAM OF THAT YELLOW STUFF  
COME NOW, THE WORLDS ABOUT TO COME NOW.  
SUN'S OUT, THE WORLDS ABOUT TO SUN-DROWN!  
LAST SUMMER SUNDOWN, C'MON!

AND NOW THE SKY IS UP BLUE  
BREAKING FOR THIS MOMENT  
NOTHING CAN STOP THIS NOW.  
AND THE EGG-MAN IS BREAKING  
HIS BREAD WITH US –  
BREAKING HIS BREAD WITH US  
IS LIFE WORTH FINISHING?  
SURE AS HELL WORTH FINISHING...

NEW ROSES, NEUROSIS, NEUROSES

## MAYBE ITS 4EVER

I WED THE PRESENT LIKE A WEDDING PRESENT  
SNAP SHOT LIKE AN AIRBORNE PHEASANT  
IN THE HUNT FOR LOVE WE SEEK RESIN  
IN THE GUN OF LOVE I SHOOT ESSENCE  
SO HAPPY BIRTHDAY MRS UNIVERSE  
AND HAPPY BIRTHDAY MR UNIVERSE  
IM CHANGING NAPPIES FOR THE UNIVERSE  
ARRANGING SHIT FOR WHAT THE FUTURES WORTH  
NO MATTER IF ITS JUST LOVE AND HURT  
NO MATTER IF ITS ALL BIRTH AND HEARSE  
I'M SO FLATTERED BY THE ESSENCE OF LOVE  
IM SO BATTERED IM A PEASANT OF LOVE  
MY COAT'S TATTERED BUT MY HEART'S BEATING FOR U  
NO MATTER WHAT YOU DO THE DOOR'S OPEN FOR U  
IF THE WIND BLOWS IT SHUT AND I IGNORE YOU  
IT'S JUST THE WINDOWS WEREN'T SHUT I ADORE YOU  
IT'S LIKE THAT LOVE BLOWING IMMENSE  
IT'S LIKE THAT LOVE OF BLOWING INTENSE  
A BACK DRAFT IN THE FIRE OF DESIRE  
A TINY FLY IN A SOUP OF BLISS

MAYBE IT'S FOREVER OR MAYBE IT'S NOT  
WHATEVER IT IS IT'S GLOWING IT'S SO HOT  
MAYBE IT'S FOR NEVER OR MAYBE IT IS  
SUPPOSED TO FORGIVE WHAT COMES PAST FOREVERNESS

ONE DAY YOU SET OFF TO THE SUPERMARKET  
TO GET A HEART ALL FREE OF CHARGES  
INFINITE KILOS OF SUGAR YOU THOUGHT  
INFINITE KILOS OF SUGAR AND SALT  
LOVE IT'S LIKE A SHOPPING BAG  
DAY IN DAY OUT SOMETIMES U DROP THE BAG  
CERTAINLY IT'S A CHAMBER WORTH SHARING  
OUR HEARTS ARE BEATING LIKE RELIEVING BURDENS  
LOVE I GUESS IT'S TRULY RELIGION  
A TEMPLE OR CHURCH IN THE FORM A RHYTHM  
LOVE I GUESS IT'S TRULY A RHYTHM  
A BALCONY ABOVE THE CITIES WE LIVE IN  
GUESS IT'S FOR-EVER MAN AND WOMEN  
MAN AGAINST WOMEN IN CHESS  
GUESS IT'S FOREVER KING AGAINST QUEEN  
BOTH OF US HANGING ON NATURE'S BREAST

KISS ME UNDER THE MISTLETOE  
I MISSED YOU LIKE A MISSING TOE  
KISS ME UNDER THE CRESCENT MOON  
KISS ME AT BEST I'M A FOOL  
I CHALLENGE YOU TO A GAME OF FOOLS  
A GOOD GAME A GAME WITHOUT RULES  
FOR ALL IS GOOD WHEN YOU PLAY WITH  
AND ALL THAT'S GOOD IS NASTY  
FOREVER'S GOOD WHEN YOU PLAY WITH IT  
SO IS FOREVER NASTY?  
ALWAYS TOGETHER AND ALWAYS APART  
WHERE DOES LOVE END AND WHERE DOES LOVE START?

MAYBE IT'S FOREVER OR MAYBE IT'S NOT  
HANGING IN THE EVERS OF FOREVER ME KNOTS  
FOREVER YOU FOREVER ME'S FOREVER US FOREVER BREEZE  
2 TIMES FOR IS 8EVER EVER AFTER  
FOR EVER LAUGHTER FOREVER'S A DISASTER

# I LOVE YOU!