

Lazy Preacher

Fall Sleep When Awaking (2007)

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Same Old Song

I didn't write this song
I just changed the words around
So we could all just sing along
Cause everybody knows it now

Sitting and dreaming
when did the world stop thinking
killing ans scheming
why did we all stop feeling

there's a billion misplaced souls and
the sky's becoming a hole
no one knows how to live, to give, to grow

make a scene
got to give the world back to her
make a scene
got to honor, love and respect her
have a a lovely ten year dream and
make her happy

I didn't write this song
I just changed the words around
So we could all just get along
Cause everybody's love makes a sound

Wishing and waiting
For the world to stop turning
And then I sto hating
Most of ths shit we all be taking

There's a billion reasons why
most of us don't want to try
Everybody get up, let's make
a toast to our hope

evolve anyway

blue, blue, are you feeling fooled?
don't like this state unglued with
medieval evil ideas

yes, yes we are divine
kick back in endless time
we're more amazing than any bible portrays

NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY
I EVOLVE ANYWAY
THE TRUTH IS PLAIN AS DAY
WE EVOLVE ANYWAY

so here's the scary part
they exploit our learning hearts
and try to bring back 1822

so wake up those who sleep
the strong prey on the weak
and no solution's gonna fall from the sky

NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY
I EVOLVE ANYWAY
THE TRUTH IS PLAIN AS DAY
WE EVOLVE ANYWAY

keep, keep your wits and sight
you might need it for this fight
or when you fend for yourself

yes, yes the past replays
but don't tell me night is day
if fact, get out of my face

NO MATTER WHAT THEY SAY
I EVOLVE ANYWAY
THE TRUTH IS PLAIN AS DAY
WE EVOLVE ANYWAY

To all the leaders

to all the leaders who say do what I say
to all the leaders who will put you in chains
to all the leaders who will drive you insane
to all the leaders who ain't never gonna change

now who the leader gonna make
you cold wife beater

gonna make you drive
illegalize the sensamilla
make you spiritual devil money taker
using Jesus as a crazy nazi punisher

to all the leaders who say do what I say
to all the leaders who will put you in chains
to all the leaders who will drive you insane
to all the leaders who ain't never gonna change

they choose the devil make him euro
with the blonde hair
don't see him grow up
say he came from nowhere
well he a dark man with the dreadlock
and the incense
make me at peace puff the gangi

to all the leaders who say do what I say
to all the leaders who will put you in chains
to all the leaders who will drive you insane
to all the leaders who ain't never gonna change

they push religion like it
insurance program
money forgive sin like it
a tax reduction
only God can say who it is
that I be
I love the Jesus cause he a
rabbi revolutionary

uh huh

light & dark make shadow
can you hear them battle

miracle sound

souls right in the middle
can't contemplate this riddle,
watches unwound

Uh-huh.

a bluish piece of matter
a circle, sphere, or ladder
perfect and loud

sublime and keep repeating
can't get around this feeling,
purple-red clouds

Uh-huh.

the body loves this living
and all the life that's given
it's underneath skin

so when the itch turns screaming
and the truth turns preaching
the shadow wins

final test

Kill the spotlight and all who sit in awe
Mere men spectacles of wonder
who doesn't possess that?
When will power be recognized
helplessness no longer an excuse
look for power in your heart

This unhappy time called life keeps me captive

Utopian thoughts my only survival a fucked world
Harmless to me on my island

My full brain knows nothing of what I preach
Like a judge of courts beating his cock
Hid by his black cloak hid by the seal of the state
His gavel stuck up his perverted ass

Death comforts me the true test
Death comforts me the true commitment
Death comforts me the real test
The only absolute ... Death

circling babble hurts

circling babble hurts
so the cigarettes become
my Jesus smoking cocaine
that superman rush I need

it's tempering my Id
releasing my ear
and my eyes are open windows
to lovers' imagination

unusual turmoil sings
even alcohol succumbs
release me blend with job
be gone this awful time

it's tempering my Id
releasing my ear
and my eyes are open windows
to lovers' imagination

proud to be

why is yellow blue?
When lie equals true
Open search and mate
Five words I can say

Don't trip on free
Proud to be
Never seen the sea
Proud to be

Laugh with ache in gut
Get unstuck in mud
This millennium
Hand cuffs on the sun

Don't trip on free...

Trouble waits for none
One more time for fun
This millennium
Won't last very long

Bit by bit

bit by bit I've slowed to a steady down
on the porch I sit with a needle sound
guitar strings in tune with the underground

pissing people off ain't a turn on
can you picture every one wanting nothing?

close three eyes and read from the other book
don't look back and slip on the ego you

hope to see you there in the netherworld

pissing people off ain't a turn on
can you picture every one wanting nothing?

ducking down we weave through the overpass
dodging stares and glass and the sleeping bags
now we're down to our last tank of gas

pissing people off ain't a turn on
can you picture every one wanting nothing?

Bough breaks

If you want to stay in
make yourself at home
make yourself at home
if you want to go out
let's bring a blanket, a blanket for the cold
I fall in you I see the crack I see the crack start to fold
You fall in me I hear the crack
I hear the crack that's told

well, well, well
when the bough breaks, breaks, breaks
will we fly

We listen up, know each other's needs
know each other's needs
know each other's needs
I'll never give up finding your love
finding your love, finding your love
I will listen and you speak poetry, speak poetry
I am next to you embrace quietly, embrace quietly

well, well, well

when the bough breaks, will we fly

Raining rain does go up as it comes dripping down
washing away, washing away
if we soon come up just to go out
wish it all away, wish it all away

next to the wind, next to the bend
it's coming round, coming round

How'd it get so same

how'd it get so same?
how many times can two feet walk me
straight end bliss we?

Is this what gets called shame?
A hiding heart beats twice as quickly
But pulsing empty.

Sometimes it hurts my hands to crawl
It seems there should be no life at all

How'd we get this star?
Another eyes stares squinting blinking
Not quite trusting

How'd we get his far?
That time chance has got me flat out tripping
Can't take this all in.

Sometimes it hurts my hands to crawls
It seems there should be no life at all

what it is

up comes the sun with moon
as a pun that can't be bought
or won by a single person and
it's sole position is to give light

and thought is sizzles the skin I
still plan to live with some sun
on my face some something some
what it is

the peaceful man with no gun in his
hand with no price on demand of
the people that span and the good
that he has in his life

he picks up himself puts his soul
on the shelf and he's blaming
himself for this life that he dealt
as we want to be

to man what's love
to man what's love
a human duck
that's man-sized love

so down comes the night and the
dudes feeling alright though he
still feels his plight there's
something in sight for his dear
life in this mission

and if nature were magic I'm sure
it would be tragic to lose this
sweet moon that's shining my
room with it's love, it's soul

to man what's love
to man what's love
a human duck
that's woman-sized love