



Season of the Serpent



Never making sound ... belly to the ground Sleek and shiny armored scales Cold blooded fangs ... Ten penny nails

Like a wasp with tandem sting He will promise you everything ... EVERYTHING!

Are we will victims in the Season of the Serpent Naively gambling away the best years of our lives? Drinking from the chalice, in the Season of the Serpent Being crushed by the coils of the snake It's our last mistake! MISTAKE!!

Vipers all around ... Mascots of the burial ground Slithering through the open door of rich and poor Nefarious grins ... shedding their skins

Overpowering with iron grip Hallucinogenic one way trip

Like a wasp with tandem sting He will promise you everything ... EVERYTHING!

Are we will victims in the Season of the Serpent
Naively gambling away the best years of our lives
Drinking from the chalice in the Season of the Serpent
Being crushed by the coils of the snake
It's our last mistake! MISTAKE!!

MISTAKE!! MISTAKE!!



In a flash of light we lose the fight
Obsessed with the weather
Tried with all our might
Daisy-chained ... "We're in this Together"

East and West ... shaken with mass unrest Speeding toward a final solution There's no stay of execution

So much distance ... So little time
The veil comes down, we've run aground
The planet spins on 1 thin dime
No one's detecting the urgency
But we're all just citizens
in a United State of Emergency

Whether Left of Right
We're wound too tight
Held in cuffs and manacles
Nothing grows in this negative blight

East and West ... shaken with mass unrest Speeding toward a final solution Addicted to self-persecution

Off-center ... balance gone Circuits fried ... we've all been conned Masses over-drugged All the nomes are bugged!

So much distance ... So little time
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From the Very Start

When fate cleared the way to walk through your door all the doubt that I carried was too vast to ignore

Tortured, jaded from circumstance
I hoped beyond hope you'd spare me a glance

Every second I had lived lead up to this
The sadness in your eyes ... no one could miss
Like a raging river you swept me along
Destiny would write our song

Only one person saw the future I was seeing Only our religion was the ONE worth believing Pressures of the world tried to tear us apart But we knew our destination from the very start

We wandered in the wilderness, baked by the sun Sheltered in the shadows ... too exhausted to run Protecting each other from the scorpion's sting Finding an oasis was our "everything"

So many blocked the way slowing our momentum insisting we obey Persistence and defiance was our sword & shield Disarming them of weapons, they had nothing to weild

Only one person saw the future I was seeing
Only our religion was the ONE worth believing
Pressures of the world tried to tear us apart
But we knew our destination from the very start

Ghost in Dreamland

I'm a ghost in Dreamland a ghost in Dreamland a spirit in the realm of night I'm a ghost in Dreamland a ghost in Dreamland summoned away by daylight

Losing focus, eyelids heavy
Drifting toward an 8 hour magic carpet ride
Muscles relax, no wick left for the wax
Then I leave to haunt the people living inside

I'm a ghost in Dreamland
a ghost in Dreamland
a spirit in the realm of night
I'm a ghost in Dreamland
a ghost in Dreamland
summoned away by daylight

At night I fly ... physics don't apply
Walking though the walls, weightless as a sigh
Motives change from sane to deranged
I may be the President or spirit heaven-sent

I'm a ghost in Dreamland ...

Like a vortex appearing
Molecules collide
One moment I am laughing
then the next I must hide

I'm a ghost in Dreamland ...

Manifesting as a mist then someone grabs my wrist dragging me to a distant land that I can't resist

I'm a ghost in Dreamland ...

CHARLATAN

A mystical cavalcade
Our vision eclipsed in the mist
Drifting down ... the falcon flying
Talons clutching like a clenching fist

Rotoscoping, depth of field Wider focus, yet no yield Paint is peeling down in sheets Baring all, while it deletes

We present the CHARLATAN
On his head the sweat will glisten
Every golden word he says,
he demands we all should listen
Behold ... we're bought and sold!

Illicit and infamous
The viper is coiled to spring
Fangs revealed ... a warning rattle
from the counterfeit king

Perverted justice ... evil and evolving

Deep blue flags fly

People sleep while a country's dissolving

Liberty dies ...

We present the CHARLATAN
On his head the sweat will glisten
Every golden word he says,
he demands we all should listen
Behold ... we're bought and sold!

Where I Cannot Follow

It seems like eons have passed
Standing still while clocks spin out of control
Inner voices on an endless loop
One fraying tether holds together two souls

Bracing for the wave ... but I never saw it coming

Dressing for the winter ... while the toms of war were drumming

Cherished times got left behind

Shaken like a snowglobe ... suspended in a raindrop

Why did you go where I cannot follow? ... cannot follow

Left me shipwrecked on the beach

How did things unravel ... carve out the future hollow?

... to a point in space I'll never reach

Decades mount like blades of grass
Floating crystals in a vast morass
Ever expanding yet claustrophobic close
Our time together would not survive the New Year's toast

Shattered to the core ... but on, the race kept running
Pieces of a puzzle in a melody I'm humming
No finish line ... I fall behind
All our plans were red-lined

Why did you go where I cannot follow ... cannot follow ...?

Destination

To get where we're goin',
fight against the wind that's blowin'
We stand strong together
bound with ties they cannot sever
... Get there when we get there
Though this life ain't fair
we won't bow to desperation
We know our DESTINATION!

I know it's been a long hard road Leaning on each other to carry the load Sharing lofty dreams ... just window shopping Celebrating time ... champagne corks popping

Dancin' to the beat of our own different drummer Sunning on a beach in our private, special, endless summer!

Chorus

You found me when my heart was broken
I heard you call though the words were unspoken
We both were searchin' for shelter from the cold
Digging in the wrong places
for that life of gold

Swaying to the music in the middle of a crowd Wrapped in our cocoon ... our world is quiet though the party is LOUD!

Chorus

We know our DESTINATION
We know our DESTINATION

As Long as There's a Chance

Nothing seemed to break through the darkness
All was lost til I got the first glimpse of her
Something sparked from deep inside me
Burning like a short fuse ... a cosmic explosion I ran to

Blinding detonation, no stoic hesitation Coveting all the love she could give me Shining like a beacon, eyes blue as the Aegean Offering rescue to a desperate, drowning man

Believing that she may just look my way
Trusting, with time, we can share the perfect beaujolais
Hoping my talents are worth a second glance
I will not surrender ... as long as there's a chance

Everything grew pale in comparison
Weakened by a fever
Distance from her made me sicker
All or nothing, placing my bets
Can't lose my courage
Feeling my pulse running quicker

How could she oppose the gifts that I propose?

Showering her with my best endowments

Surely she will make the choice when she hears a soulmate's voice

Choosing me, she'll make the right investment

Believing that she may just look my way Trusting, with time, we can share the perfect beaujolais

solo / CHORUS

Correlations

Everthing's related in one tapestry
Pulling on a single thread unlocks a mystery
Around each unseen corner, new vistas can be found
Quantum knots like Rorschach blots ...
This weave is tightly wound

Far beyond the most distant stars lies the buried secret of knowing who we are

There's a God-shaped hole in everyone's soul that won't go away no matter what we say Echoes and reminders wrapped in Déjà vu Are Correlations from Me to You

All our dreams related ... viral chemistry
Oceans from the tears we cried
they harbor history
Now we must stand our ground
The sun is setting soon
Twisted like a Rubik's Cube
New Worlds born from a test tube
... From a test tube

Skylines are changing - Cityscapes are fading
Life on a merry-go-round
All the arrows pointing to the end of the screen play
Nothing left to say.

Permanently Out of Bounds

So where does this story begin?
There doesn't seem to be an inception or end
Nobody knows when the sun will rise
No one deciphers the truth from the lies

Not born yesterday
Waiting for the Judas who comes to betray
Thick smoke blocks our way
There's no sign of fire ... it's getting hotter.

Permanently Out of Bounds
We're tossed to the side ... they love to minimize
Running in a pack like hounds
Slamming down with force, the hammer pounds

Everyone sees that we can't go on Everyone knows that a war's never won All are complicit in the Earth's demise Mummified remains of the humble and wise

Gone like yesterday
30 coins of silver turned the world to grey
Flames now block the path
Convicted by The Cross and can't escape The Wrath

Bucking the System

They thought they would deliver the death blow Put me on the rack, paint stripes on my back They tried to consign me to death row Accusing me of dissidence mind out of whack

I'm no believer, your golden retriever
I will never be a lap dog
Tried to keep me quiet, better people tried it
I'll be the bright light in your brain fog

Insane beyond the pale
Sawing off the branch while sitting on the limb
Guaranteed to fail
The writing's on the wall so we're ...
Bucking the System

The flew their flag on every campus
All the naive young, lapping the milk
They thought they were strong & would clamp us down
We got wise to the lies of their venomous ilke.

I'm no believer, your surrogate deceiver
I will never be a fresh cadet
Tried to suck me in, get underneath my skin
I'll be the one you'll never forget

Insane beyond the pale
Sawing off the branch while sitting on the limb
Guaranteed to fail
The writing's on the wall so we're ...
Bucking the System
Bucking the System

Raise Your Shield

In the middle of the storm, I could feel your presence
When the enemy had revealed my obsolescence
It took whatever courage that I could muster
With my back against the wall, life had lost its luster

Then the sky became bluer
Bright shining revelry ... It was Calvary

Hold position ... make your stand
Opposition ... countermand
All your wounds will all be healed
Like a Spartan ... Raise your shield

No stones or spears can penetrate in the haze of battle
No foe can vanquish when my sight is sharp
My steed is saddled
Nothing in this world can break my will or usurp my mission
Pulse is racing ... muscles bracing
Winner takes all: My terminal condition

Then the Truth became clearer:
Nailed to that ancient tree ... He saved humanity

Hold position ... make your stand
Opposition ... countermand
All your sins are all repealed
We are Christian ... He's our shield

CHIMERA

A LABORATORY FILLED WITH BEAKERS AND TEST TUBES
SCIENTISTS GATHERED WITH LOFTY EXPECTATIONS
EVERY COUNTRY SENT THEIR BRIGHTEST AND BEST
BREAKING FRESH GROUND ... EXCEEDING LIMITATIONS

NEW THEOLOGY THROUGH BIOTECHNOLOGY

GENETIC ENGINEERING PAST THE POINT OF NO RETURN

OPEN THE GATES OF PROJECT CERN

ALL HAIL TRANSHUMANISM IN A TIGHT EMBRACE WORSHIP THE REFLECTION OF OUR GOD-LIKE FACE PRAYING FOR THE BLESSING FROM GODDESS HERA IT'S THE UNVEILING OF CHIMERA

AN UNDERGROUND BUNKER FAR FROM THE PUBLIC EYE
SEPARATED CELLS HOLD SUBJECTS OF FAILED TESTS
THINKING ... UNFEELING ... HYBRIDS WAIT IN CHAINS
BEATING HEARTS + MANGLED PARTS
PLOTTING WHEN TO LEAVE THE NEST

A NEW DAY DAWNS WITH MEN REDUCED TO PAWNS
CHANGELINGS NOW HAVE RIGHTS
SUPPLANTING + ENSLAVING US
ON ENDLESS BLOODY NIGHTS

ACTING AS CREATORS

LEADS TO GIANTS + SATYRS

WE SURRENDER OUR DOMINION ...

GOD'S LOST TRAITORS

ALL HAIL TRANSHUMANISM IN A TIGHT EMBRACE ...

A KNOWBODY SONG

Laying it on the Line

Say what you gotta say
Pay what you have to pay
It's a big, red, flashing sign
Time for laying it on the line

Censored for opinion
Bullied cause we pulled the thread
and are raked over coals
with logic full of holes
Fallacies hurl from a talking head

Time lapse and Freefall (objection ... oppression)
Flood gates break ... drowning us all (defiance ... compliance)

Neutered for perception
Eradicated interception
Now they march lock-step
neath the rug it's swept
Blame it all on climate phenomena