

## Little Lucid Moments

Motorpsycho

its nothing but a ghost town now  
its like someone put it on standby

but I know theres just got to be more  
than watching days and weeks as they go by

I hope someone will take it on  
show us what its really all about

we need a guide to take us along  
someone whos been there, learned the lines

who knows the song  
wholl never get it wrong  
someone whos known the secret all along

someone to lead the way  
to burn the fog away  
someone to wake us up before we simply fade away

entropy is mayor now  
inertias pointing all around

its nothing but a ghost town now  
muted colors muffled sound

a hoof to the head

ive been in every phase but never all in one  
i am as old as life but my time has just begun

im here to steal your heart, add measures to your fear  
to make you so confused that everything becomes clear

I'm the whirlwind that you reap  
having sown the wind I'll wake you from your sleep  
I am chaos I combust  
to leave your pure enlightened mind f\*\*ked in the dust  
(not sure)

though it may look alot like what you need to see  
itll never be just what you thought it would be  
there is no point of view that licenses your view  
thatll shake the world like your proud method should

I'm the whirlwind that you reap  
having sown the wind I'll wake you from your sleep  
I am chaos I combust  
to leave your pure enlightened mind f\*\*ked in the dust

the center of the universe just shifted all the way  
and as your cosmic wheel just rolls on through the  
memory  
so inscrutable and zenlike it appears  
translucent not clouded its simply crystal clear

hallucifuge (hyperrealistically speaking...)

never bigger or smaller  
closer to falling over  
never more proud never more terrified

amazed by the wonder  
thats ripping my whole world asunder  
just hopelessly awestruck and mesmerised

there is no denying my mind is unraveling  
hey man just watch me go!

falling out of the sky  
diving into the eye  
i must roar as im shattered just hanging on

the center cant hold, forces twirl and unfold  
tearing loose from the axis to splinter off

into quarks into atoms  
beyond what I could hope to fathom in a billion years

this put me back together  
im as light as a feather  
all heavy headed and blown away

the veil has been lifted  
the focus has shifted