

Horse Doctor Man

The Jesus Lizard

Black like the Black like the home of time
Green like the Green like the naive child
You can't be ready for birth
You can't be ready for life
You can't be ready for death
You can't be ready for time
Horse doctor man will you take care of us
I lost your name but I do know your alias
Dry Dry like the desert wind
Sharp like the weapons of war
Broken like the will of a slave
Cold like the eyes of a snake
You can't be ready for birth
You can't be ready for life
You can't be ready for death
You can't be ready for time
Dry like the Sharp like the Broken like the Cold like the