

## 1. Earthling

I believe it's just about time  
Coming up on the end of the line  
Just past another roadblock sign  
Leaning on its side  
Burning in the sunshine

I take a turn for whatever it's worth  
Where the pavement turns to dirt  
Where the energy starts to perk  
And words give birth  
To new kind of earthling  
I believe it's about time  
We redefined what's normalized

I can take a scorpion sting  
I can hear the butterfly wings  
And the sound of blackbirds singing  
Coming through a bullhorn  
Load and clear

To my neighbors on the east side  
To my neighbors on the west side  
All the neighbors on the north and the south side  
I think it's time we all look inside

All the sweet souls who are graduating  
A whole new world is out there waiting  
Cause the old ones rapidly fading  
You got the tools  
Go create it

I can not stress the importance  
To defeat and tear down the forces  
Of the hate and threat it poses  
If you choose love  
than you already know this

There's a whole lot of brothers and sisters  
Unable to heal and hear the messages  
Who got a raw deal and feeling breathless  
But it's just fear  
And that fear is defenseless

There's a call to the young and the old  
There's a call to the meek and the bold  
A brand new story about to be told  
About a dying world and how we fixed it  
I believe it's about time  
We redesign what's normalized  
Never going back  
see it in your eyes  
never going back to what's normalized

## 2. A Balm in Las Vegas

The gold in the fountain  
Spitting that glitz gonna make you a rich man  
Snake on the red road  
Getting a download up from the canyon

All I am saying is we could all be praying to a bag of bones  
This ringing in my ear confirms all my fears there's something wrong

I shouldn't have stared at the sun for so long  
I should have stayed on the farm until harvest  
Could it be there's a balm in Las Vegas  
A balm

Better hope your luck holds  
Anyway the dice rolls  
Even your chips are gonna end up in the landfill

Hey old soul born  
Where the hell are you from welcome to the time bomb  
Mean old Pharaoh  
playing the late show and things are getting biblical  
Man it's a long shot  
But maybe this slots gotta win for the big heart

All I am saying is we could all be praying to a bag of bones  
This ringing in my ear confirms all my fears there's something wrong

I shouldn't have stared at the sun for so long  
I should have stayed on the farm until harvest  
Could it be there's a balm in Las Vegas  
A balm  
Could it be there's a balm  
Could it be there's a balm  
A balm

Save me Jesus  
Maybe Elvis  
Praise be  
So say we all

### 3. A Small Eternity

Where did the mind's eye come to be  
It must have been a big blink  
I want to know what you think

Searching for some happiness  
In a lonely time  
in a sea of darkness

I get my comfort as it comes  
Forget about the doldrums  
If only for a moment

Whatcha gonna do when your screw gets loose  
Whatcha gonna do with a loose screw  
Whatcha gonna do when your screw gets loose  
Hey you in the tool shed  
Whatcha building

Drink the water from the rose  
Never to be thirsty  
Never to get rusted

Think like flowers smartly wired  
Right into the fabric  
With little threads of magic

Feel the ground breathing on my bare feet  
Glad I swept up all the nails  
From that rotten handrail

Holler in the key of seize and squeeze  
Follow with a lower frequency  
In the afternoon I'll catch ya on the downstream  
The heat in me noggin' gonna' need some coolin'

I don't mind the rain at all  
It has a natural certainty  
like every small eternity

I don't mind the black flies buzzin'  
It keeps me on my toes  
it keeps me up and running

And I never been a slave to a long deep freeze  
but this winter just might break me  
This winter just might break me

Won't you skate away with me  
I'll catch you on the downstream

Just a small eternity  
Just a small eternity...

#### 4. Race to Lose

There's a whole lot of screaming  
Coming in through my ears  
You couldn't print enough money  
To make it disappear

There's a hole in the bottom of the tub  
It makes it hard to keep it all filled up  
Oh grey water keep me clean  
simple as the days spend in between  
The dreams and the waking scenes  
Seamless and lucid

Are you in this race to lose  
Do you wanna race to lose  
What's your hurry better slow down  
Are you in this race to lose

Got to find a way to cool it down  
Got to find a way to a common ground  
That red hot knife got us split in two  
There ain't no stitches and there ain't no glue

Some one tell me what went wrong  
Was it somewhere in the twilight  
Somewhere in the dawn  
Somewhere it's midnight  
Somewhere else it's noon  
Somehow it's all synchronized  
To pace the days in a steady grace  
Seamless and fluid

Are you in this race to lose  
Are you in this race to lose  
What's your hurry better slow down  
Are you in this race to lose

## 5. This Thing Called God

For those who are willing  
To roll down the hill  
And dance in the valleys  
Of the underworld  
And not cling to the things  
That have fallen ill  
There has always been grief  
and there always will be

So you want to fly easy  
Through the open skies  
You want to believe in  
the side that is right,,,  
So do I

There will be a nightmare in heaven  
A springtime in Hell  
I can hear the water laughing  
in the wishing well  
All the little people  
and their crazy extremes  
Will slide from left and right and  
Meet up in between

So you want to fly easy  
You better learn how to fall  
You want to believe in  
this thing called God  
Where we all belong,,,  
Don't we all

Any day is gonna come around  
Gonna come around again

## 6. Elinoire

The springs broke in two and the chassis hung low  
Stuck in the mud on what used to be a road  
Spitting and a cursing just to keep from crying  
What is this business that has got me dying

Whatcha gonna do with that diamond ring  
Will it lift you up, will it let you sing  
To tell you the truth it don't mean a thing  
It's just another rock in a pile of dreams  
It could never be like it was before  
Elinoire

Nothing will contain this bucket of joy  
The sides gonna split out and fill up the void  
It's as dark as the night on that third of July  
Between the flash of fireworks up in the sky

If I had my way I'd spend my last dime  
on a basket for flowers and dandelion wine  
I'd look forward to the memory, I keep it close by  
As something to lean on and not hide behind  
I'd walk on gilded splinters till my feet were sore  
For Eliniore

If I had the means to go back in time  
I'd make sure the springs were tuned and aligned  
Then I'd build me a house made of northern white pine  
Adorned in red maple with laser straight lines  
Then I'd swallow the key and kick down the door  
For Elinoire

## 7. You Are Not Unknown

I spent the twilight  
Looking through hindsight  
Eyes in the mirror  
A window to spirit

I spent the morning  
Rolling and groaning  
Growing  
The mind's eye kept going and going

Lazy by midday  
Napping while stargazing  
Shadowed in blue cheer  
Drifting as I hear a calling

Where you come from  
You are not unknown

Where you come from  
You are not unknown

You are not unknown  
You are not unknown

## 8. Welcome To The Panic Room

Born to swim born to swallow  
Learn to sink learn to follow

Can you hear the news can you hear the guns  
Through talking heads and different tongues

Bigger problems bigger fences  
All perceived through different lenses

Hey there look your shoes untied  
Don't you worry don't you mind

Bend your knee take a stand  
Pray your mama take you by the hand

Here comes POTUS here comes Judas  
Been shooting craps with old Confucius

We're bellied up and we doubled down  
And the Russian roulette wheel goes round

Welcome to the panic room  
Brought to you through network news  
You decide if it is true  
Its up for grabs its up to you

Chisel through the status quo  
Chips are flying off that stone  
Tear it down tear it down  
We got no use for it no more  
We don't need it anyhow  
Got no use for it no more  
But I don't know what's real no more  
I don't know what's real no more  
We gotta tear it down tear it down  
We got no use for it no more  
We don't need it anyhow  
I don't know what's real no more ....  
Gonna tear it down tear it down  
We don't need it anyhow  
I don't know what's real no more..

## 9. Mr. Timber Rattler

I picked up my peavy  
Turned that log around  
Big old timber rattler jumped right off the ground

If it wasn't for my steel toe boots  
Ya know he would have stung me  
Hey there Mr. Timber Rattler  
Pardon if you please  
If you please

Reminded me of a time  
When I was young  
Got thrown into a jailhouse  
I done nothing wrong  
Nothing wrong

Well there I was  
With a man big as hell  
Snoring in the only cot  
In that sorry cell

Long about midnight  
They through in another rogue  
With whiskey yellow eyes like two piss holes in the snow  
In the snow

Ya know I saw it coming  
Tried to make myself small  
He woke that sleeping rounder with fists like cannon balls  
Cannon balls

There was blood on the ceiling  
There was blood on the walls  
It would have been mine if I hadn't been hiding behind that steel commode  
Steel commode

Well my Mama always told me  
Let sleeping dogs lie  
When it comes to jailhouse drunkards the same rule applies  
It applies

So there you go Mr. Timber Rattler

That's all I have to say  
So I'll tip this log back over and I'll be on my way  
On my way

On my way  
On my way...

## 10. The Sins of Man

There's a weight on the people  
There's a weight on the land  
There's a faith that cuts deeper  
Than any blade sharpened by hands

You might ride the white winged pony  
A chariot forged in light  
Spin the wheel ride the story  
Whatever guides you through the night

There's a weight on the people  
There's a weight on the land  
There's a wave washing over  
Gonna wage the sins of man  
Gonna wage the sins of man

## 11. Back to the Source

I wake in the moment  
Right on time  
Hurray for the funny dreams  
Remaining chaos trailing behind

Then I'm gone from here  
Gone back the the woods  
And if I stumble across another wonderworld of slumber  
Could it be as good

Would I be let down  
Would I be let down  
Won't be let down  
Won't be let down

A taste of corona  
On a sunless dial  
I pray for a better means  
To failing payoffs impaled on my mind

Then I'm gone from here  
Gone back to the source  
And if I stumble across another wonder world of slumber  
Would I be lost

Would I be let down  
Would I be let down  
Won't be let down  
Won't be let down

This time around is all that really matter now