

Cosmic Weed

Lake of Tears

Running all the time and knowing time is running out
And knowing all that time's about
Dreaming all those dreams so evil,
so evil are the dreams we dreamt tonight
But the man in the moon sits tight, and he says "Come, come and try some cosmic weed
And glance a world so strange indeed" Fading little ones not knowing, they soon fade away
The tiny mushrooms houses of yesterday
Dreaming all those dreams so evil,
so evil are the dreams they dreamt tonight
But the man in the moon sits tight, and he says "Come, come and try some cosmic weed
And glance a world so strange indeed"

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