The Living Word

Cass McCombs

The word came first
In the beginning, came the word
Words can hurt
Let me speak the living word
The living word
Rolling thumbs; enough for the wise
Each desperate blockhead dares to write
A voice in the ditch
Received in cold English
Go ahead, make a wish
The word came first
In the beginning, came the word
Words can hurt
Let me speak the living word
The living word
Lao Tzu replied Confucius as a myriad being:
How could this be unknowing?
This must be the event
Alberts philosopher meant
Now you send
The word came first
In the beginning, came the word
Words can hurt
Let me speak the living word
The living word
LRH met Ho Chi Minh in Paris, 1939
Not that it matters the names, the place, or the time
Alive in the root
The black swan of the brood
Traveling faster and traveling mute
The word came first
In the beginning, came the word
Words can hurt
Let me speak the living word
The living word
Living order; enough for the lies
Only the immortal demand their rights
Returning to pen
Returning to when

The page was white and the word guided men
The word came first
In the beginning, came the word
Words can hurt
Let me speak the living word
Let me speak the living word
The living word...

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