The Devils Summit

Cathedral

I said your messin' up my head
Inside your funky luv machine
Those mutha's
Are fleeing the nest
To join our Brother/sister soul machine
With hesitation I view the world
But I know a good thing Is going down
Media they talk of masturbation
Skip their krap and get on downWoooaaahah do it yeah
Brothers, sisters come to me
Woooaaaheh all right now
Pinnacles of ecstasyGod squad they wish
That we were dead
'Cos we're always
Tripping out of our head
This funky doom scene is insane
Police they have a different brain
Love is the sin we call salvation
Heaven stationed in a lovers smile
Our law is the law of meditation
Flip yo' head into the sky (Superfly)Woooaaahah yeah
Brother sisters can't you see
Woooaaaheh yeah hit me
We're loaded - Get high!Ad lib impro shake out smoke on!Curse of the Blues Dog [Reprise]

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