Fun With Drugs

Velvet Acid Christ

Hunter S. Thompson: Oh god...Did you eat all this acid?Dr. Gonzo: That's right...MUSIC!"This is not a good town for psychedelic drugs.
Extremely menacing vibrations are all around us."Dr. Gonzo: I Think this place is getting to me.
I think I'm *hiccup* getting the fear."We had two bags of grass, seventy-five pellets of mescaline, five sheets of high-powered blotter acid, a salt shaker half full of cocaine, and a whole galaxy of multi-colored uppers, downers, screamers, laughers and also a quart of tequila, a quart of rum, a case of beer, a pint of raw ether and two dozen amyls."Sick distorted colors that stab into your skin
the fluctuating light that comes from within
acid on the tongue goes straight through your brain
falling on the floor as you wince in pain"Total loss of all basic motor skills
Blurred vision, no balance, numb tongue
The mind recoils in horror,
Unable to communicate with the spinal column
Which is interesting because you can actually watch
yourself behaving in this terrible way."Trying to escape, but there's nowhere left to run to
I see you fall again on your face
never mind this horrid disgrace
I see you, I feel you, I know you, I own you
I see you, I feel you, I know you, I own you"The acid had shifted gears on him; the next phase would probably be one of those hellishly intense introspection nightmares. Four hours or so of catatonic despair.""I decided to eat only half of the acid at first, but spilled the rest on the sleeve of my red woven shirt."I see your skin is falling off your face
and fall onto the floor
time drips away from the world
and the time that you spent is an underworld
I cannot see, but I know you're sick
and I do not mind that you try
anticipate about the world inside
and take some more and fry your mindHunter S Thompson: And a vioce was screaming, holy jesus, where are these goddamn animals?Sick distorted colors that stab into your skin"five sheets of high-powered blotter acid"the fluctuating light that comes from within
acid on the tongue goes straight through your brain
falling on the floor as you wince in pain
I see you, I feel you, I know you, I own you
I see you, I feel you, I know you, I own youin your mind
in your place
in your sickness
in disgrace
in your mind

in your face
I know you never wanted this"One of the things you learn after years of dealing with drug people, is that you can turn your back on a person. But never turn your back on a drug. Especially when it's waving a razor sharp hunting knife in your eye."

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