

# Tibetan Book Of The Dead (t.b.d.)

## Live

in the moment I was losing my head readin' too much and losin' my head and I was reachin' forward, I was already there this information caused a cut in the line readin' too much and losin' my head now I'm remembering God and readin' too much the print is smaller than the ants in the grass it's so nice I'll have to put it away now in the morning there are things to be read, words to be said, and food to be fed, but I won't be there. I'll be clutchin' on a megaphone pointed at my head, would you be there, would you kindly, read this word for word so loud and clear, I can't remember it all, it needs to be clear, I tell you, if the feeling drops out of your voice, would you kindly pick it up this is how, I'll go out tonight dressed in blue, by the book tonight this is how, I'll go out tonight but I don't need a book. you should be workin' now, we're talkin' everything you need we're talkin' anchors, talkin' ships, we're talkin' seas, not only askin' how and the whereabouts of where you'll be. I don't suspect you will be thinking when the brain is dead and the mind has taken over, this is a skill, this is not a game, where have you been, can you hear us? are you with us? got the megaphone pointed at you

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