

# Trance Manual

## John Vanderslice

Cross the palisade  
At the holiday inn  
See the mujahidin barricades  
Just walk right through

Past the bullhorns  
And sleepy 47s

Right by the coalition guards  
I'm in the back of the second floor basement  
I'll have my editors  
Arrange for payment

Come to me now  
You are warming weather  
Come to me now  
The kind that comes with  
Sandbags along the river

Wear your aqua mirabilis  
Dotted on your pulse points  
A miraculous transformation  
Ahh my aching joints

You are a vision in the air  
Cheap lipstick, bleached hair

Ohh dressed like that  
You are a flag of a dangerous nation  
Oh dressed just like that  
You are some kind of declaration

Come to me now  
You are warming weather  
Come to me now  
The kind that comes with  
Sandbags along the river

Here cowboy bars  
And dance clubs don't exist

The trance manual says just stand alone  
And then shift and shift

Come to me now  
You are warming weather  
Come to me now  
The kind that comes with  
Sandbags along the river

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