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The milky, milky, milk
The milky, milky, milk
The milky, milky, milk
The milky, milky, milk
The purple that is collapsing
Head for the hills and prepare your intellect to flow
The game of life is changing
Man is about to awake
Electric sun beams dancing in a liquid in my skull
The milky, milky, milk
Your tongue licking me so hard
And from sucking on your nipples
Licking milky, milky stars
I feel like A slab of butter
That is melting in the sun
The presence melts away
Now that you and me are one
Little and the greatest truth appear
That open up the of the last 2 billion years
I ask myself a question
What the f**k is gone
But I knew that I knew it
From the milky, milky gods
The milky, milky, milk
Your lips get me so wet
While I'm singing all the verses from the Tibetan Book of the Dead
The milky, milky, milk
The milky, milky, milk
Yeah, I'm digging it
It's time to look Yeah, I'm digging it
It's time to look Yeah, I'm digging it
Yeah, I'm digging it
I feel like a slab of butter
(Yeah, I'm digging it)
That is melting in the sun
(Yeah, I'm digging it)
The presence melts away
(Yeah, I'm digging it)
Now that you and me are one
(Yeah, I'm digging it)
Now that you and me are one
(Yeah, I'm digging it)
Now that you and me are one
Yeah, I'm digging it
Yeah, I'm digging it
Yeah, I'm digging it
Yeah, yeah
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