

Boiled Dove

Butthole Surfers

Imagine..your father was naked and you had just fallen through the ceiling into a room full of soft-moist eyeballs.

I can tell you, but my mind keeps fading away.
And you keep trying, but you don't got A-nothin' to say.
So we tried stealing, but somebody took it away.

No! You were in your family car, following a checkered cab that could somehow fly.
And as you were watching the flying cab it faltered and crashed into the parking lot of a nearby shopping mall. Everybody in the cab was dead, except for a college buddy who came stumbling out of the wreckage.

He had a weird look on his face and he walked towards you and he tripped.
As he tripped, he held out his hand and you grabbed it and it came off into your own hand,
spurtting blood everywhere.

Recoiling back in horror, you noticed that there was blood on your stomach and chest.
And then you realized that Jerry's liver had somehow gotten underneath the shirt that you were wearing and this lady who lived down the street, came out of nowhere,
offering you this fingerbowl. So, you washed off your hands. These were the just two of the dreams.

I was in a big cave and there was leeches, on my ankles and in between my toes. And they were blasting off like rockets, into the air, and it was causing a lot of pain everytime one crashed near my head and my hair started getting white and stood up in the air.
Then it turned into rockets too. And all this was happening while everyone in my family that I'd ever met, was walking by me naked. They all had boners and swollen clits.

And it was Wicked Ass!

Wicked Ass.

Wicked Ass.

Then I woke up from the dream and I went back to sleep, and I dreamed that I was camping out and it was raining my tears. And I was Abraham Lincoln

en too.

And I got a burr haircut.

Then I jumped back down onto the earth, and I became a dentist and I drilled into people's teeth.

And I dreamed that I could see tons of people down in the people's teeth.

And they were all turning into maps.

And they had places where I should go and I knew that I went to all those places

before they started turning into maps.

And the people I was working on caught on fire.

And the maps caught on fire too.

And they all burned up.