

# The Devils Summit

Cathedral

I said your messin' up my head  
Inside your funky luv machine  
Those mutha's  
Are fleeing the nest  
To join our Brother/sister soul machine  
With hesitation I view the world  
But I know a good thing Is going down  
Media they talk of masturbation  
Skip their krap and get on down

Wooooaaahah do it yeah  
Brothers, sisters come to me  
Wooooaaahh all right now  
Pinnacles of ecstasy

God squad they wish  
That we were dead  
'Cos we're always  
Tripping out of our head  
This funky doom scene is insane  
Police they have a different brain  
Love is the sin we call salvation  
Heaven stationed in a lovers smile  
Our law is the law of meditation  
Flip yo' head into the sky (Superfly)

Wooooaaahah yeah  
Brother sisters can't you see  
Wooooaaahh yeah hit me  
We're loaded - Get high!

Ad lib impro shake out smoke on!

Curse of the Blues Dog [Reprise]