

# The Wind And More

Roky Erickson

Ghosts rising from anywhere they please  
Demons leaving ghostly spirits and everything  
Is in sin or reincarnate  
Into a world that is more than allows it before  
Objects moving without the wind blowing from the newspaper to the door

It's times like these Lucifer  
I see are infinite  
For our commanded wind and more  
The wind and more, the wind and more  
The wind and more, the wind and more  
Who's a better lifter than the wind and more

Goblins and I their unquestioned host  
Everything is moving or movable into like and then ghosts  
How unstolen, how resting, how free, how long  
In order with Beelzebub sitting on his throne

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Who's a better lifter than the wind and more

Oh the wind and more

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Who's a better lifter than the wind and more

All the more to tempt you with the birds and bats are your guide  
All the more in the devils ride all the more haunts hide  
All the more they've been snickering, hiding there for you  
Hoping you would see them hiding there become aware say 'boo'

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