

Out Of Mojave

The Chant

There was a time
When I was lost
In the seams
Of a thousand thoughts
And the seams became the walls
Became the walls in which I dreamed
Who are you
Who are you

Chocolate mountains
Cherry skies
See the truth
Before my eyes
Here they come, no there they go
See them running to and fro
Who are you
Who are you

And it's true what they have said
Schrodenger's Cat is alive and is dead
To all the faith played out in your head
Some things are better left unsaid
For now
For now

Golden fountains
Of fireflies
See them dancing
Before my eyes
And from beige it turns to red
This humming sand, all it said
Who are you
Who are you