

# Lament

## The Doors

Lament for my cock  
Sore and crucified  
I seek to know you  
Acquiring soulful wisdom  
You can open walls of mystery  
Strip show

How to acquire death in the morning show  
TV death which the child absorbs  
Death well mystery which makes me write  
Slow train, the death of my cock gives life

Forgive the poor old people who gave us entry  
Taught us god in the child's praye in the night

Guitar player  
Ancient wise satyr  
Sing your ode to my cock

Caress it's lament  
Stiffen and guide us, we frozen  
Lost cells  
The knowledge of cancer  
To speak to the heart  
And give the great gift  
Words Power Trance

This stable friend and the beast of his zoo  
Wild haired chicks  
Women flowering in their summit  
Monsters of skin  
Each color connects  
To create the boat  
Which rocks the race  
Could any hell be more horrible  
Than now  
And real?

I pressed her thigh and death smiled  
Death, old friend  
Death and my cock are the world  
I can forgive my injuries in the name of  
Wisdom Luxury Romance

Sentence upon sentence  
Words are the healing lament  
For the death of my cock's spirit  
Has no meaning in the soft fire  
Words got me the wound and will get me well  
I you believe it

All join now and lament the death of my cock  
A tongue of knowledge in the feathered night  
Boys get crazy in the head and suffer  
I sacrifice my cock on the alter of silence