

# Rosetta Stoned

Tool

Alright then,  
Picture this if you will

10 to 2AM and actually heating up  
The old box of Krispy Kremes at my  
Need-to-know post just outside of  
Area 51 contemplating the whole  
"Chosen people" thing but just then  
A flaming stealth banana split the  
Sky, like, wide open never really  
Expect to see it in a place like this

I think, I think, I'm gonna gonna  
Die but something right inside my  
Birkenstocks began fuming  
Holy fucking shit...  
(holy fucking shit..) (4x)

Then the x-files beings who were like  
Some kind of blue-grey Jackie Chan  
With Isabella Rossellini lips and breath that reeked  
And they're wicked-shot terrorists all by making the sound  
Abananadabanana  
So when I opened up my bug eyes, my gaping jaw and my..  
Sweaty L. Ron Hubbard upper lip and all I could think was...  
I hope Uncle Martin here doesn't notice that I pissed my fuckin pants

So alive in this way  
Like an apparition  
And you had me crying out  
Fuck me  
It's gotta be  
Deadhead chemistry  
The bottom covering the top of me.  
It's got me seeing E motherfucking T.

And after calming me down with some  
Orange slices and some fetal spooning  
ET revealed to me his singular purpose  
He said, "You are the chosen one.  
The one who'll deliver the message.  
A message of hope for those who choose to hear it,  
And a warning for those who do not."

Me, the chosen one.  
They chose me  
And I didn't even graduate from fucking high school.

You'd better...  
You'd better...  
You'd better...  
You'd better listen.

Then he looked right through me  
With somniferous almond eyes  
Don't even know what that means  
Must remember to write it down

This is surreal  
Like the time they floated away  
See, my heart is burning  
Cause this shit never happens to me

Can't breathe right now  
It was so real,  
Like I woke up in Wonderland  
Also a bit terrifying  
I don't want to be all alone  
When I tell this story  
And can anyone tell me why  
It was a repeat experience  
Will I ever be coming down?  
This is so real  
Finally, it's my lucky day  
See my heart is racing  
'Cause this shit never happens to me

I can't breathe right now

You believe me don't you?  
Please believe what I just said  
See them telling children  
And this wasn't all in my head  
See they took a hold of my hand  
And invited me right in  
Then they showed me something  
I don't even know where to begin

Strapped down to my bed  
Feet cold and eyes red  
I'm out my head.  
Am I alive? Or'm I dead?  
Can't remember what they said  
Goddamn  
Shit the bed

Overwhelmed as one would be  
Placed in my position  
Such a heavy burden now to be the one  
Born to bear and read you all  
The details of our ending  
To write it down for all the world to see  
But I forgot my pen  
Shit the bed again  
Typical

Strapped down to my bed  
Feet cold and eyes red  
I'm out of my head  
Am I alive or'm I dead?  
Sunkist and sudafed  
Gyroscopes and infrared  
Won't help the braindead  
Can't remember what they said  
Goddamn  
Shit the bed

I can't remember what they said to me  
Can't remember what they said to  
Make me out to be a hero

Can't remember what he said  
Mom, help me  
Can't remember what he said

Don't know  
Won't know...  
Goddamn, shit the bed