

THE SPIRITUALIZER

LYRICS BY THOMAS ABBAN



Going to Meet the Man

My crew is loyal, they prove it so, they are steadfast beyond compare
Searching faces for relief, higher-borns cry in despair
Vicious crooning soothing wombing plays the pipes of pan
Jesus saves, I know it's true, but I'm going to meet the man

The Pharaohs they all know me well and they baptize me in the Nile
I found a box fixed on its bed and I tried to free it for a while
But tepid water daughters caught us and threw us in the van
All must end, I know it's true but I'm going to meet the man

Pearl and fog were at my door as I awoke from fevered dreams
Crimson hands clasped 'round my neck as I read aloud names carved in beams
Hereupon I heard the maid singing what I sought is in Bhutan
Truth is mute, I know this well, but I'm going to meet the man

If I indeed should leave this ship just for some bread and for some wine
What's the cost? What will be lost? I take my failure as a sign
Sacred Brooklyn cooked in urine flies into the fan
He's standing still, I know it's true, but I'm going to meet the man

I crossed the mighty Boa wide, though I was pressing all my luck
Unpremeditated words came as numbers as I felt my lips get stuck
Venerated fated hated secrets of the klan
The night is white, I know it's true, but I'm going to meet the man

There again I'm tired out just 3 miles from Alabaster
The dying soldier learns to breath, a skill I one-day hope to master
Panting shudders stutters structures one mile from Sudan
The scene is young, I know it's true, but I'm going to meet the man

Eating scrolls on ocean islands that are littered with my bones
Transposing thoughts into words and then back in my head with vibrant tones
Son of none, undone by some, attempts to heal the plan
I 'aint seen him once, but I know it's true 'cause I'm going to meet the man

I set my course just like night takes it's throne sitting and adored
Where rivers meet and kiss my feet, the land where I first stepped on board
Timing writhing crying shining flashing in the pan
I can't go back, I know it's true, I'm going to meet the man

To U

How many books of the dead are written by the living?
Bleed he blood black as night? Then he needs no forgiving
The Beast is barren but rears all she gets
When I was a boy the angels drew patterns on my chest

Palms are sweaty, knees are weak
I hear the call of deep to deep
My anger seems too much to keep
My answer's looping on repeat
On oceaned glass that empty seat
Surrender's still the best defeat

Amen, amen,
It's all coming back to you

Oh what a wonderful world, alone in space it shudders
She got something I don't, love for myself and others
If my silence made a fool of you, then just imagine what my words will
do

I hear the call of deep to deep
My anger seems too much to keep
My answer's looping on repeat
On oceaned glass that empty seat
Surrender's still the best defeat

Amen, amen
It's all coming back to you
Tears in your eyes can you feel the sky
It's all coming back to you

The Cure

Dark room and the frame's askew
I've got more points than a point of view
I've been up all night painting pictures of you
And I got overwhelmed

Made three changes and that's a lot
I hear the steam rise from the coffee pot
Said more goodbyes than 'forget me not's'
And I got overwhelmed

Seeking all night for the cure, Bombay and Rum
In the morning when get home
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving
Seeking all night for the cure, want to get some
When I see you in the morning
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving
Change

Behind the curtain I see objects glow
I rush home to tell you things just before you go
I guess I'm more Cassandra than Apollo
And I got overwhelmed

Hear every light bulb hum and hiss
See many colors in the sound of bliss
But when I felt the space in-between our kiss
I got overwhelmed

Seeking all night for the cure, Bombay and Rum
In the morning when get home
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving
Wondering just how wise, how clever?
'Cause my shoulders are emptier than ever
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving
Chain

Overwhelmed
Seeking all night for it
I get mine, she gets hers, we get ours, she gets worse

Seeking all night for the cure want to get some
In the morning when get home
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving on
Wondering just how wise, how clever?
'Cause my shoulders are emptier than ever
If it's alright with you then I'll just keep moving
Hey,
Change

Feel Good Myth Man Mysterious
Hello my love, it's me, Black Dove
White horses line twelve at a time
There goes my little hymn balloon

Feel good, feel strong, feel pure
My enemy's obscure
I am the man for sure so

Tell me you need me
Tell me you care
And I'll be there

Get struck or you won't get up
You gotta tease that stuff or you'll never get up
You want it?
String pluck for that old set up
You gotta please this tough myth man mysterious
You know it

Hello my girl, it's me Cinnamon Swirl
When I come to stop upon my rock
There goes my little hymn balloon

Feel good, feel strong, feel pure
My pride is so demure
I am the man unsure so

Tell me you need me
Tell me you care
It's only fair
Feel good, feel strong, feel pure

Odyssey Blues No. 1

Storm over the harbor, omen goes unnoticed
I chose the hard life and to travel the wine dark seas
And I know that my mentor has her own agenda
And who it is that sent her and who's she trying to please?

In the heart of the Mississippi there lies a sunken city
Where Seraphim and Nephilim make the daughters of men feel pretty

Fever's in the cabin and the walls are always listening
There's a meal they're still stabbing and the silver knives are glistening
And I know that my mentor has her own agenda
And who it is that sent her and who's she trying to please?

In the darkest cave it's slippery with oil and water gritty
See the winged white goons singing freaky tunes
That make the daughters of men feel giddy

The tides are intelligent creatures and are often disregarded
While your hung up on features, with my sixth life I've just departed
The stable's rotted out and the stallions run about
Now loose lips and phantom ships make the daughters of men feel doubt

And I know that my mentor has her own agenda
And who it is that sent her And who's she trying to please?

Who's she trying to please? Who is she? I feel free. Who's she trying to please?

100 Balloons

Morning cartoons, see a hundred balloons float to heaven
I hope I get to heaven before you ever notice I'm gone
We just sit here. Oh how can you just sit there?
I just sit here waiting for you to notice I've slipped and I'm gone like balloons

T.V it calls you
A hundred balloons

Spirit in the sky, when I fly I will be like an angel
Did I speak too soon?
Or will I be just another floating balloon in the sky?

Hallelujah

Venus can't reveal to me what she can with just a glance
Vanity is a hollow dragon slayed in a teen romance
The prince loses all he has and leaves to the eastern plane
I get more than I give, so why then should I complain?

But in the quiet, but in the quiet
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Sweet myth, sweet virgin damsel, just begun and always calm
She was re-born a thousand times before he even left the farm
And he's just Jupiter re-named, re-branded, stuck in a violent change
I wish I could be more honest, but what's the point in switching lanes?

But in the quiet
Hallelujah, Hallelujah

They say that we are in-fact alone without any care, any love at all
Are we just the anti-world on the other side far from any call?
And Mars fights a lonely battle and I fight the common place
Move quick and you'll find more of you
It seems cruel to call life a race

Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

You could never understand me and I could never read your palm
I live in some prior future so forgive me if I ever caused you harm

But in the quiet, in the quiet
Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah, Hallelujah

Brand New!

I'm just a ship that's passing in the night in another way
There's a monster living in the deep the sailors say
And I think I think that I think I thought that I think too much
Ever catch yourself thinking thoughts that are out of touch?
And it's all brand new

Mirror painting on the wall
Rusty nail about to fall
It's primitive and very small
You banged the hole, now hear God call

I'm just a ship that's passing in the night in another way
There's a monster living in the deep the sailors say
And I think I think that I think I thought that I think too much
Ever catch yourself thinking thoughts that are out of touch?
And it's all brand new

In the upper rooms past the upper halls
On the mezzanine and the white horse stall
Your echelons and your excellence
The feasts you feed spare no expense
You turned away all those who seek
You prayed your prayer but don't let God speak
You sacrifice eight days a week
From humble beginnings to the bed of a sheik
Entombed in crystal entombed in ice
Spit wheels of fire, the deny it thrice
I see love just like two wheels encased in a globe of crystal, it feels
Like Heaven to hold, like Heaven to touch
Like Hell to burn but not Hell as such
Hell has it's turn, Hell knows as much
So lean upon your rotten crutch
Leaves death's key at the foot of my door
Under my wicker mat that says "follow the law"
And if you do and if you don't
Won't mean a thing even if you're lonesome
And destitute and a wretch
Enthroned upon a coincidence
A bad-luck scepter your recompense
A crown of doubt upon your heads
Who cares to judge? Who cares to shout?
Let he who presumes be he who's without
Slay Humbaba in the final bout
Cut off his head and then close his mouth
Traverse the universe and beyond
Sell maps for a dollar- get hanged for cons
Then they'll forget that you didn't belong
Now they're quoting me and even speaking my songs
As if they are the finest speech
So now I'm gone, to each his each
But I'll be back to judge you all
On the deck of my black ship I'll stand tall
With writing up and down my arms
And secret names written on my palms
I'll burn the house and I'll burn the barn
I come to kill, I come to harm

I'm just a ship that's passing in the night in another way
There's a monster living in the deep the sailors say
And I think I think that I think I thought that I think too much
Ever catch yourself thinking thoughts that are out of touch?
And it's all brand new

Shackle, shackle, burning bright
Be far from me this cursed night
Feet will fail as wings fail their flight
And every soul broken and contrite
Will sing in sorrow, march in line
One hundred miles past their broken shrine
Whose face is wet with turpentine
Existing is it's every crime
The executioner's blade is sharp
Zen pool ripples by the carp
The Judge's mind is also sharp
Cosmic scales played on the harp
By the boy born upside-down
See his smile made by his frown
Deep within a well the mothers pains begin
Like a warehouse weapon she can never win
Dull broke dome spilled cranium
They lied to you dear sapien
Homo-superior is fixed to die
Feel's the joke within it's eye
Walks a road past heavenly hosts
Working nine to five making heavenly notes
To spend on hearing heavenly jokes
And taking breaks for heavenly smokes
They churn out souls and edit out grief
Escorting souls right past the feast
In the upper rooms past the upper halls
On the balcony they eat the coming dawns
On the floor fake shards of glass
Lights change their form as their casing cracks
And canvas torn never lasts
Always wonders and never asks
Always scared and never acts
Always hopes and never backs
Always guess and never facts
Always more and never lacks
Always proud but never plaques
Always mansions never shacks
Always strikes never reacts
And a canvas torn shall never last
I know, I know

I'm just a ship that's passing in the night in another way
There's a monster living in the deep the sailors say
And I think I think that I think I thought that I think too much
Ever catch yourself thinking thoughts that are out of touch?
And it's all brand new
And it's all brand new

High Moon

By night I try to live and by day I try to sleep
In death I try to smile and in joy I try to weep
In your mind are ancient halls
I've loved you through them all
And your spirit's wild and dark

Baby it's a high moon
But I'll take you to a higher plane
High moon
Kiss the light and I'll make you shine as bright as I do
Welcome to the higher plane

By life I try to live and by 'live' I mean I try
In time I try to change and in change I find the time
In your mind are ancient walls and I've written upon
them all
And your spirit's dark and wild

Baby it's a high moon
But I'll take you to a higher plane
High moon
Kiss the light and I'll make you shine as bright as I do
Welcome to the higher plane

The moon in a mirror
Shine so bright see your enemies in the dark

Baby it's a high moon
But I'll take you to a higher plane
High moon
Kiss the light
Shine as bright as I do
Welcome to the higher plane

The moon in a mirror

The One

When did you stop loving me? And how can you not care?
Desire taking over me, but you seem hardly there
I wait and find the moment never comes

To be the one who will belong to you no matter
To be the one who will be strong for you when you shatter

Moons are made for melodies and suns are made to share
Blooms commit their felonies and clouds pretend to dare
I look and find that nature has no sons

To be the ones that will belong to you no matter
To be the ones that will be strong for you when you shatter

Taking all that time to build a bridge to something beautiful
But then you get there and it's gone
Taking all that time to build a bridge to something beautiful
But then

Where do storms themselves begin, and can I travel there?
Why do forms play violins with strings made from my hair
I use the swell and rolls of distant drums

To be the one who will belong to you no matter
Yes I'll be that one who who will be strong for you when you
shatter

Waiting all night two fists in the sky
Shooting hopes down and watching them die
Hang around here with blood in my eye
She 'aint the kind of high you get to retry

Yes I'll be the one who will belong to you no matter
I'll be the one that will be strong for you when you shatter
Taking all that time to build a bridge to something beautiful
But then you get there and it's gone

Image

On north third street there is a place we used to live and have more grace
My head is old but my heart is young and if that could change then I'd have it
done

I hurt myself, I'm too uptight, you think I don't feel, but that's alright
'Cause I'm a man and they don't cry, but like a boy I run and hide
And like a girl I sympathize, but with myself, that's my woman's pride

Every time that I've been on my own
I feel love's absence has made me more ingrown
Are you ok with who I am and how I am?
Find an image of me you like if you can

Brass woman kneel over lamps of gold while masks are picked and then later sold
I only grow things that keep me hid and wish on things that have a lid
I'm missing showers and I'm missing you
I am green never mind blue
'Cause I'm from mars like we all are
You hear it often I the streets and bars

Every time that I've been on my own
I feel love's absence has made me more ingrown
Are you ok with who I am and how I am?
Find an image of me you like if you can

Every time that I've been on my own
I feel love's absence has made me more ingrown
Are you ok with who I am and how I am?
Find an image of me you like if you can

Find an image of me you like if you can
Amen

Someone Like Me

Baby now, I did enough, getting wise on another plane
I sympathize, I really do, get a ring and get another, don't say "what?"
People say things

Stranded on your ocean
Loosing all control
Sipping on your potion
Feel it sinking down in my soul

Someone like me needs someone like you
Someone like me needs someone like you to see me through

Baby now, getting wild, get your bait, I've got a new taste, monsters
I've been without, I really have, ever never known a man with his own wave?
I'm dropping mysteries

Prosecuting my memories for leaving fear in me, no
Grab the rope 'cause I'm loose again and it's keeping me free

Someone like me needs someone like you
Someone like me needs someone like you to see me through

Do you want to die?

Someone like me looking back the path where I have come
Do you think of my and miss my company?

Someone like me needs someone like you
Someone like me needs someone like you to see me through
I just Can't
Someone like me needs someone like you
Someone like me needs someone like you
Someone like me needs someone like you to see me through

Do you want to die?
Baby, it's such a mystery
Baby now

Last Ship

What will you do when the sky above won't bleed for you?
It's over and done, over and done, it's over and done
And what will you do when the sun on high won't bow to you?
It's over and done, over and done, it's over and done

On the last ship back home
When the last ship has flown
On the last ship back home

On the last ship back home
When the last seed is sown
I'm on the last ship back home
I don't want to die

What will you do when the moon my love won't cry for you
It's over and done, over and done, it's over and done

On the last ship back home
When the last ship has flown
Last ship back home

On the last ship back home
When the last seed is sown
I'm on the last ship back home
I don't want to die
I don't want tp die

On the last ship, on the last ship, on the last ship
Last ship, last ship, last ship, what will you do?

Surrender Song

Here we stand in our broken rage and with our subtle age difference
My melody ruined or harmony so now she's loving different

And I'm so far from your shore
And I'm losing every battle and every war

So this my surrender song, it's where I belong, it's where I belong

I've seen your world just like a drop of rain and it will fall back again upon you
You see, we're all adrift so when you feel something shift
You've got to treasure it through and through

So this my surrender song, it's where I belong , it's where I belong
Deep calls to deep with strong voices singing along their surrender song

And who can stand? Who can Stand? No, not I, no not I
Who can stand? Who can Stand? No, not I, no not I

So this my surrender song, it's where I belong , it's where I belong
I surrender, yes, I surrender
It's where I belong, it's where I belong
Deep calls to deep with strong voices singing along their surrender song

Save me

Every Road

Said goodbye to the woman I love
And headed out west to Babylon
Where I hoped to find the answer and to kill the waves in me
But I found out pretty quick that water don't bleed

I see black bodies burning, see black bodies killed
Devoured by a beast that's never filled
Then they gather up what's left and they scatter it around
I see a crop of black shoots coming up from the ground
I see a crop of black shoots coming up from the ground

And what am I to do when every road leads back to you?

I made it past all the sirens, left them crying out loud
Left them sitting on the islands, wonder where they are now?
There's a crack in my road and it's three years wide
If you make heroes out of men you'll get the whole world on your side
If you make heroes out of men you'll get the whole world on your side

Of all the flowers that failed to grow
Yours is the one I still put on show
Now they're saying

I'm decorative, gon' rock to this, I'm deplorably evocative
So right it is the night for this, obsessive clean the mouth I kiss
Prone to fits, I feed the hiss, a mask to show the bliss I miss
Black calls to hit, black seems to stick, against the wall my blood is thick

Got the feeling in my bones that I'm leaving here soon
Could be next year could be this afternoon
Baby, your name is a cure that's plaguing my heart
I take the view of the steed, I'd rather be behind the cart
I take the view of the steed, I'd rather be behind the cart

I lost my way and the stars refused to show
So I wrote it on a wall in a town called Jericho
My way was through the water and my path was through the sky
I've waited for you in that place where the half-god's go to die
I waited for you in that place where the half-god's go to die

And what am I to do when every road leads back to you?
When every road leads back to you?

Yes, I know I chose the hard life
But there's a wave that just won't die
And it breaks so high

Written by Thomas Abban

Amen, our end, amen

