



## **STUART DAVIS LYRICS**

### **Seven Wonders of the Soul**

Close your eyes and watch 'em spin  
seven orbs in a suit of skin  
seven candles up and down the spine  
running from the anus to the super-mind

It's a wonder that we don't combust  
with all the light put inside of us  
even before there's a baby born  
it's radiating light like a solar storm

#### **Chorus:**

The bottom opens  
and there's a will to live  
the belly opens  
and there's a hers and his  
the plexus opens  
and kisses every sore  
the heart opens  
and pollinates a hundred more  
the throat opens  
and drinks love dry  
the head opens  
and there's another eye  
the crown opens  
and there's a will to die

unlock your chakras  
unlock all seven chakras

You wanna see 'em and here's the route  
you just go in 'til the in is out  
can you move that much or sit that still?  
you won't see the wonders until you do

But this rose will burn your nose  
and all your veins will come unfroze  
gushing love like lava flows

Chorus

Hiding right there under our skin  
are seven wonders of the soul  
glowing like super nova stars  
light is what we are

### **Flower of a Zero**

What's to see but the secret?  
Crystal balls sittin' in your sockets  
What's to feel but the presence?  
Shakti fields surge in your circuits

Steep it, cook it  
Love is an oven  
A couple ones  
and I could bake you eleven  
Shake it, cut it  
open a vessel  
a couple wounds  
could give you a vinyard

What's another bruise in the belly,  
Can't you take a punch like a lover,  
don't you wanna dance in the gutter,

For the flower of a zero?

Daddy likes polishing a pistol  
Mother digs fingerin' her bible  
Sister's stuck under an uncle  
I got a brother down  
bingin' in the basement

Shakin' shadows outta the mortals  
duke it out until the Devil is dizzy  
breakin' knuckles  
fuckin' climbin' a spiral  
diggin' jewels outta the jungle

What's another bruise in the belly  
can't you take a punch like a lover  
don't you wanna bleed like a mother  
for the flower of a zero?  
What's another spike in a muscle  
to a couple kids in a riddle  
fallin' outta hell like the petals  
from the flower of a zero?

Flower, Zero

Baby why do we do this?  
We've already been through this  
we're all Jesus and Judas  
especially the Buddhists  
But I keep feedin' the fantasy  
God I'd love a lobotomy  
before I murder the Mystery  
I need you to lift me  
Above  
all the shit I've learned  
show me the way  
without a word  
Forget about halos  
Forget about heroes  
Flower, zero

What's another bruise in the belly  
can't you take a punch like a lover  
don't you wanna bleed like a mother  
for the flower of a zero?  
What's another spike in a muscle  
to a couple twins in a riddle  
there's nobody here but the petals  
from a flower of a zero

Flower, zero

## **Universe Communion**

There was a star that was hidden in space - an undiscovered gem  
until it's denizens decided they had chosen  
the Dagon to give the gift to them  
As with the shocking revelations,  
of a primitive people our knowledge was redefined  
Enlightened and wise, the simple African tribe  
has educated the modern minds

Our potential was choked under the scientific yoke  
Afraid that if we move and open our eyes, we'll have to realize

(chorus)

If a message from a distant sun can reach us  
There is a magic that is waiting and is willing to teach us  
how to suture every soul into one concentric whole  
Earth will find a perfect union  
in the universe communion

In this arena of Western thought, the spirit is in a vise  
we are driven to seek but it's a futile pursuit

with the means that won't suffice

It is a science with a limited scope  
where the heart and head collide  
resigned to the laws of only tangible proof  
to which the truth does not abide

We stifle and smother the mystic wonder  
Is our arrogance a deafening fear of what we'll have to hear?

(chorus)

There's a tendency to think that it's our practical senses  
that get these questions solved  
but those are tenuous tools and the more we employ them, the slower  
we evolve

Denied by our suppression the deeper lesson

(chorus)

## **Stephen's Exhibition**

Well we artistic types are so misunderstood  
everyone's a critic, they don't know when something's good  
Just let us have our space and freedom to create  
and when the work is finished, we'll tell you if it's great  
My painter friend is Stephen, I'm screwing his wife Mia  
No, it doesn't bother him, in fact it's his idea  
You common people try to pass it off as sick behavior  
but it's how he gets inspired, I'm doing him a favor  
Artists want to share their gift, but it's often that they can't  
thank God that Stephen finally got that NEA grant

Chorus:

Cause Stephen's exhibition is a masterpiece to see  
it's a series done in oil of his wife in bed with me  
In really wild positions, all throughout his home  
we cluttered every room with empty tubes of paint and foam  
He's done good work before, but this is closer to his heart  
I'm glad that I could help out my friend Stephen with his art

Now Stephen was a prodigy, so growing up was odd  
like Maplethorpe multiplied by Marquis De Sade  
When he discovered porno he was instantly consumed  
Then he fell in love with Mia and his art began to bloom  
Congress tried to pull his funding cause his approach is raw  
Well, technically in many states it is against the law  
You know the one of Mia with a gerbil in her hand?  
It's called "The Veterinarian", it goes for thirty grand  
You may find that insulting, but the cultural elite  
line up to throw their platitudes and money at his feet

Chorus

And all the sex and violence is a brilliant metaphor  
I'm not really raping Mia on the living room floor

Chorus

## **Smoke**

When I'm within you  
When I'm within you  
When I'm within you

Vow to become you  
Vow to become you  
Vow to become you  
I wander into storms

Heaven drops a bomb  
between my ears

Squeezes all that fire  
into a spear  
and throws it at my fear

Out of mercy, let a Mystery lead  
let it lead us into storms  
Where the light  
Where the lightening bolts are born  
Out of mercy, let a Mystery turn  
turn our faces to the sky  
then let the light  
then let the lightening strike the I  
Out of mercy  
Out of mercy  
Out of mercy

So, when I'm within you  
When I'm within you  
When I'm within you

Vow to become you  
Vow to become you  
Vow to become you

This mystery holds us like a  
This mystery threads us like a  
One mystery holds us like a  
We're gonna wander right into it  
Some mystery holds us like a  
One mystery threads us like a  
Some mystery holds us like a  
We're gonna wander right into it  
We're gonna wander right into  
I'm gonna wrap my arms around you  
We're gonna wander right into  
right into

Right into a storm  
where the light

where the lightening bolts are born  
Out of mercy, let a Mystery turn  
turn our faces to the sky  
then let the light  
then let the lightening strike the I  
Out of mercy  
Out of mercy  
Our of mercy  
This Mystery turns us into smoke  
Weightless weight  
This Mystery turns us into smoke  
Gateless gate  
This Mystery turn us into smoke  
Stateless state