



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