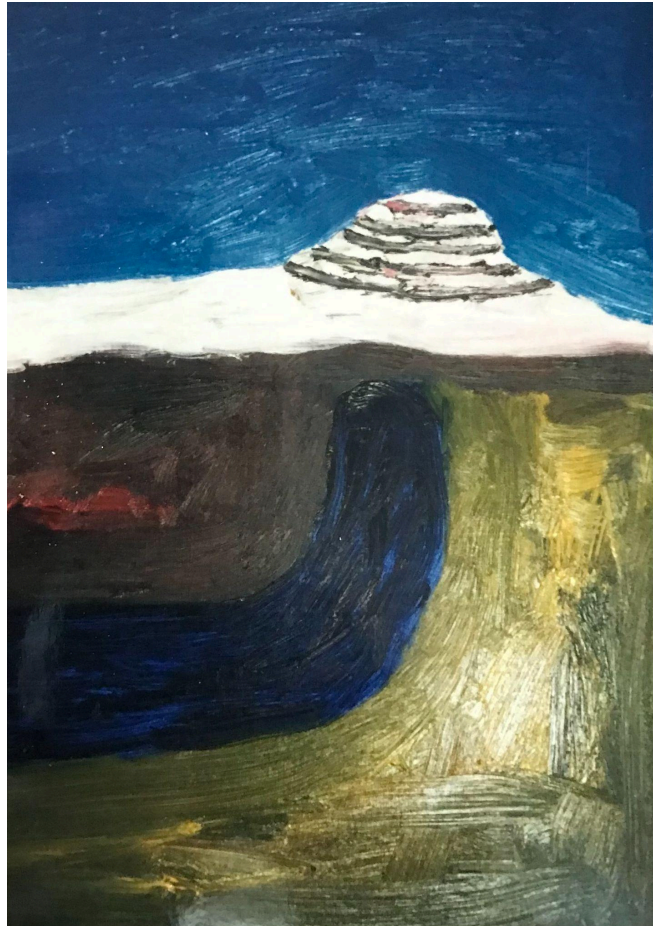

Tipperary



There are four chambers inside
Three chambers of the mind
And an Empty One wrapping them

Or to be more precise
There are three chambers inside,
Emptiness being at the outside

Just like the Matryoshka dolls
Were each doll is part of
The Oneness of them all

If you want to have an energetic feeling,
The idea that the smallest doll contains it all,
Take some XTC, cocaine or amphetamine

If you want to enhance your soul,
The second little doll in the row,
Take some hashish or Panama Red

The third doll really consist of two,
One will give you a mystical experience
By taking LSD or mushrooms

The other one will give you
Total peace of mind, life flowing by,
With a needle and some heroin

In any case none is real
Since none is present
In deep dreamless sleep

In any case you identify your reality
Disconnected from the largest doll,
Completely Present without stimuli

It is about time to get rid of
The madness of the drug industry,
By realizing that the biggest gig,

Rather than these artificial chimeras,
Is being One with all four dolls
At any present moment in time

Not One Taste is better than the other,
Since it implies that the four dolls are
Separate, while in reality they are not

And what may take you by surprise,
The fourth Doll is shared by us all,
Surrounding and enlightening us

To feel intensified energy, soul,
Mystery and total peace of mind,
Take the Long Way to Tipperary