

All Song Lyrics for Cauldron of Madness



We're Lost

Written by Tweed Banister

We got the great deceiver versus Jesus Christ
Ghandi drinking pink champagne on ice
Rednecks and queens ready to roll
Neutron bombs ready to explode
We got melanoma from the ozone layer
Systems in place guaranteed to fail
We got Foghorn Leghorn laying dead in the frost
I'll tell you one thing, baby we're lost

20 minutes to midnight
Razor blades and Hollywood
We got what you want
We got what you need

So baby, we're lost wooooo oooo ooo oo
We're lost, baby it feels so cool
We're lost, yeah
And we don't care

There's a secret place where Elvis resides
He's got Michael Jackson and Kaufman inside
They're all drinking and laughing and horsing around
Andy's got a time bomb what could go wrong
We got front row seats for the alien birth
And Marilyn has promised to lift up her skirt
We got road rage, people glued to the road
F16s that are ready to unload, we got

Ten minutes to midnight
The party rages on
Everything we want
Everything that we need

Cause baby, we're lost wooooo oooo ooo oo
We're lost, and we look so good
We're lost
And we don't care

Now Barnum and Bailey
They're going crazy
Hurry hurry hurry hurry , step right up
It's the greatest show on Earth, yeah

Now it's five minutes to midnight
The party will never end
Everything that we want
Every thing that we need

Cause baby, we're lost wooooo oooo ooo oo
We're lost, and we know that it's true
We're lost
And we don't care

Cause baby, we're lost breaking all of the rules
We're lost, sailin' on a ship of fools
We're lost
And we don't care

The Promise

Written by Sally Cooper and Tweed Banister

Ahh.....

It was the summer of love
And you were walking down the street with flowers in your hair
Singing protest songs against the establishment
Proclaiming how the world would be a much better place if you were in charge
Don't trust anyone over 30
Do you remember the Promise?

Ahh...

You remember the way that it was? Free Love? No War?
You Promised a lot of different things back then
If you were in charge you were going to make sure that this world was a much better place to live
Twenty years later you didn't care about anything,
You weren't working on the world
You were working on making all kinds of money
That's all you cared about -- money, power, riches and greed
What did you do to us?
We wanted Freedom
We wanted to walk down the streets safe, secure, the American way
Do you remember your promise?

Ahh...

We are the Establishment
A.K.A. The Big Machine
We are all-powerful
And promises, they don't mean a thing

So here we are today with our artificial intelligence
Bank fraud, kids walking into schools and shooting everybody down
This is the world you created
These are the promises that you made
Well.... I'm not biting off on it
You promised us a hero, A quizaddsatarack
But what did you give us but a white man, who was an orange man, who was a Golden Man
But the Big Machine said no to those promises
What about those promises?
What about those promises?

Ahh...

America turns, And looks to the East
On the very soil that the Egyptians had conquered so many years ago
Worshiping gold, Worshiping silver, Self-absorption is their god and yours...
And The Aliens came down and said, "Greetings."

We Own It All

Written by David N. Straight

We've got you right where we want you
Our maniacal tactics are according to plan
Our vision's laughingly diabolical
Don't try to escape, we will know where you ran

We own it all
Here's what we did
We flashed a shiny object
Starting with COVID

We locked you up for your safety
While your freedoms were pushed to the turf
We convinced you to defund the police
And stop going to church
Launched protests at colleges and major cities
Rioters were treated like champs
And the innocent people protecting their rights
Were stomped down just like ants

We own it all
Here's what we did
Hypnotized you with a watch on a chain
Tick tick tick tick

Leaders abandoned their friends in the world
Leaving weapons and funds in the enemy's
hands
Parents in schools lost their power
As establishment claimed your kids belonged to
them
Perversion became the norm

While morals got up and ran
Villains gained entrance to liberty's door
Ten million in a flash

I own it all
Here's what I did
Temped the weak with money and things
Contracts for souls are iron clad

I own it all
I own it all
I own it all

I put devils in judge and prosecutor seats
Protecting felons not the scorned
Divided people in so many ways
No matter if they were warned
Replaced love with hate, peace with unrest
Good with evil, right with wrong
Truth with lies and life with death
And somehow I have you singing my song

I own politicians and CEOs
The internet and your phones
Newspapers, social media and TV
There's nothing on this Earth I don't own

I own it all
I own it all
I own it all
I own You

Bigger Than Me

Written by David N. Straight

I'm so alone
I'm just one man
I can see what's happening
But I don't understand

It's so much bigger than me
Universal so it seems
How do I even make a dent
So much bigger than me

Help me
Please help me
Lord it's so much bigger than me
Help me please

Do what I can
To make a stand, but
It's so far beyond my reach
Try my best but I be damned

Quickly silenced
When I raise my voice
Calling you for reinforcement
Lord, you are my only choice

Help me
Please help me
Lord it's so much bigger than me
Help me please

I don't know what to do
Lord I don't know what to do
Help me Use me
Please help me see it through

I'm so alone
I'm just one man
I don't like what's happening
It's so hard to comprehend

I don't know what to do
I don't know what to do
Place a message in my heart
Lord, I'm handing it to you

Help me
Please help me
Lord it's so much bigger than me
Help me please

Show me a sign
Show me your design
Orchestrate a miracle
And make the stars align ooooooh
Send an army of angels
And make the stars align

I'm just one man Ahhh there

Check the Neck

Written by Tweed Banister

I was out in Frisco near The Grant and The Green

When I saw the finest woman that I had ever seen

I walked up to her and I asked her for a date
She says "Now, honey I just can't wait"

She took me by the hand and she led me away
She said I was hers so I made my play
We were kissing and I was aroused
But when touched her plumbing I was gone gone gone

I should have checked the neck
I should have checked the neck
I should have checked the neck, oh yeah
I should have checked the neck

Well I knew I had to get out of this place
I felt so disturbed and a little bit disgraced
So I packed a bunch of condoms and my finest cologne

I flew down south to the Romantic Zone
Well I checked in my hotel down from the Palms

When I saw the she-devil, singing my song
She was looking at me crazy and starring me down

But when I checked her neck, it was wrong wrong wrong

You gotta check the neck
You gotta check the neck
You gotta check the neck, I'm telling you true
You gotta check the neck

Even though I got hoodwinked on that San Francisco night

It didn't change a thing cause my mind was still right

And I'm not gonna fall for the one, you know the one

When that girl is not a girl, that girl is a guy
You gotta check the neck

Now here's a little lesson just in case you forgot
When a girl is too beautiful, maybe that girl is not

It's a gender bending world but the one thing I've learned

Is you gotta check the neck or you're gonna get burned

You got to check the neck (scream)

You gotta check the neck

You got to check the neck, oh baby

You got to check the neck

You got to check the neck, don't forget

You got to check the neck

Don't get fooled. It happened to me it could happen to you

You got to check the neck, ah yeah

You gotta check the neck

Here we go

You got to check the neck

My Little Tent

Written by David N. Straight

My little tent My little tent
It's a home; It's a shelter
Where my time is spent
A downtown graffiti view
With a weed and urine scent

I got an orange one for free
Came with a color flat screen TV
It's in a party community
The government is truly looking out for me

I have every convenience known to man
A mattress, hot plate and cans of Spam
A shopping cart dresser and a big back pack
My health plan covers needles and smack

My little tent My little tent
It's a home; It's a shelter
Where my time is spent
A downtown graffiti view
With a weed and urine scent

The bathroom facility
Is accessible as can be
Pull out anywhere and pee
And by all means poop wherever you please

How much better can it be
It's truly hard to believe
And don't worry about disease
They hose it down once a month so you can
breath

My little tent My little tent
It's a home; It's a shelter
Where my time is spent
A downtown graffiti view
With a weed and urine scent

Here in my tent
Is where I wanna be
I pay no rent
It's all FREE

A man stops by on Fridays
With a thousand dollars cash
As long as I keep living here
I can build a modest stash

And once a week the gang and I
We visit CVS
A massive sale; it's all for free
A nine hundred fifty dollar shop and dash

My little tent My little tent
It's a home; It's a shelter
Where my time is spent
So much better than you'd believe
I'm nev er gon na leave

Glue Me to the Road

Written by Sally Cooper

You got your roving reporter Stone Rockman here. I'm down on the N 25 as we speak. Traffic is back up for miles in all directions. Apparently there's some kind of protest and people are gluing themselves down to the road. Now there's not much violence, it's mainly peaceful. Let me take you down to where all the action is.

Woah...woah woah woah woah woah woah
woah

Woah, woah woah woah woah woah
Glue me to the road
If I just woke you up, it's later than you know
Get a real good grip and hold on extra tight
You're not gonna like it much, but you know I'm right
What can I do? Thinking think think think

Oh, woah woah woah woah

I'm a bad man with a big imagination
Changing conversation, please pay attention
Pass the glue, I'm talking to you

I want to make a mark, I want to get the views
I don't care who I hurt, you don't have a clue
Pass the glue, I'm talking to you

Yeah, I'm talking
Yeah, I'm talking
I'm talking talk

Woah, woah woah woah woah woah
Glue me to the road
If I just woke you up, it's later than you know
Get a real good grip and hold on extra tight
You're not gonna like it much, but you know I'm right
What can I do?

I smell opportunity, rush hour bridge
Frustration stacking up, traffic slow it down
Everyone with a butt, got some glue to pass around, hey!
Is this playing in traffic?
Get you a little mad
So sorry, naw!

Oh woah woah woah, woah

Got to cause some pain, got to use imagination
My butt on the road, are you late for your vacation?
Pass the glue, I'm talking to you

I guess we're like a virus that can live inside your mind
We're changing and we're growing, no limit to what I might try
Now pass the glue, I'm talking to you
Yeah, it's time
No more talk
I got it, I gotta get on the walk, I got it, I got it

Woah, woah woah woah woah woah
Glue me to the road
If I just woke you up, it's later than you know
Get a real good grip and hold on extra tight
You're not gonna like it much, but you know I'm right
What can we do?
Got no flag, we got no paint, a gun would never do

All we got is guts and brains
And plans for uising you
And maybe some super glue, hahahaha

We're gonna be famous, you'll see
Headlines tonight
See ya

Happy Transhuman

I'm a happy happy happy transhuman
I feel new
I'm a happy happy happy transhuman
I'm in love with you
I know it could be bad
I could end up real sad
But by design, you know I'm going to shine

I'm a brand-new part of humanity
Never frown or use profanity
I even smile just like Sean Hannity
I'm field tested, you can turn me loose
You silly goose

I have brothers in the tube
Everyday they grow, they will be here soon
When together happy joy is celebration

We are the season of the spring
We give you time so you can live the dream
For you I'd do most anything
Don't keep me waiting, I'm ready to sing
You dingaling

La la la la la
I'm in love with the modern world
La la la la la la la la
I love the modern world

I know that you like it clean
I make it simple, I keep it neat
For you I wear my best smile

I'm a happy happy happy transhuman
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
I'm a happy happy happy transhuman
Ha ha ha ha ha ha ha ha
I'm a happy happy happy transhuman
Created just for you

Tear the Whole Thing Down

Written by Tweed Banister

Sitting at my laptop
The news is streaming in
Riots at the Whitehouse
There's a bombing in Beijing
Sexual favors for a corporate job
A pop star is going down real hard

If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down
If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down

Big Pharma has all the cures we need
But there is not enough money to satisfy their greed
False promises and vaccines
They get everything they want
Politicians they walk in
With promises and taunts

If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down
If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down

Tear the whole thing down (tear it down)
I wanna tear the whole thing down (tear it down)
(Tear it down)
(Tear it down)

Flipped on my TV
Fake news and pretty smiles
Paid advertisements
From a group of liars
Once you roll away the stone
Guess who is there
It's not who you think
The image is not so clear

If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down
If I could I surely would tear the whole thing down

We're Lost (Reprise)

Written by Tweed Banister

One second past midnight
The party comes to a screeching halt
Ain't what we want
Ain't what we need
Baby, we're lost
The Earth has spun off its axis
Were lost
Into The Caldron of Madness
Were lost
We're lost

