

Gray-green limpid pools are the tracks of the smoky monster from the mountain  
He only comes in winter.

You can hear the hiss of his burning feet as he stomps through the snow  
He eats bugs from the trees and little babies in their beds  
He even sucks the brains from our young people's heads—oh

Stamp out the stomper, stomp out the monster stomper  
Before we all drown in his tracks.  
Stamp out the stomper, stomp out the monster stomper  
before we sit back and relax.  
He carries an ax.

What can we do?  
Ask the questions!  
Can religion and philosophy  
Discover the best that they can be?  
Why do people force their beliefs  
On those who do not share them?  
Is the planet big enough to hold them all?  
Why should we scare them?  
Why cover up the truth to our own peace of mind?  
Can you and you and you and you  
Find a way to conquer insecurities?  
Why should these lead to cruelties  
That force beliefs on others?  
Why smother pieces of goodness  
That can lead us to awareness  
That we all are brothers and sisters and humans÷  
Could gender possibly doom us?

Is there an answer? Is there an answer?  
Is there an answer lurking in front of us?  
Can we work on facts and feelings  
As a way to provide healings?  
Can we all be doctors of the soul  
Rather than being sucked in a hole  
Where nothing is done? Nothing is done?  
Nothing is done? Can we all face the monster,  
Stand in our place and sponsor some non-violent  
Question or counter-intuitive love that will  
Demonstrate wants and needs and seeds  
For the future?

It's a critical crisis situation  
Seems like a mental dissipation  
I've been flirtin' with the realization

That I been waitin' for the phone at the wrong train station  
Ooh ooh yeah.

It's a critical crisis situation  
Stay on that cross, jump from station to station  
Sleep with garlic in your bed  
Read and write what must be read . . .  
And said

It's a critical crisis situation in planet-grip.  
In planet-grip.  
And let that give you a tiptoe feeling concerning it all.  
Concerning it all.

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Critical crisis situation.