



www.kalaban.com
info@kalaban.com

Lyrics

God Is an Avon Lady

Verse 1

Hello. This is me.
Here I am
again.

I've been trying to talk to you
since before the world was born.
Do you think that you could listen?
You might think that it is all I have to do,
standing at your door forever.
I'll try your doorbell
again.

I'm not trying to tell you,
I don't want to tell you,
what to think
or what to do.
I just want you to see
you were always meant to be,
we were always meant

...
to be free!!!!

Dreaming new worlds!
Swimming in the sea
of starless, formless, shapeless possibility!

Then you'll maybe see
total probability
zero certainty
delightful, mindful, colorful
bright and sweet infinity.

Verse 2

Well, can you feel the endless circle,
the blossom and fade of everything?
Some think they've seen it all.
Some think there is no seeing.

God Is an Avon Lady (continued)

Tempting as it is to settle down
with just your first good notion,
try to keep on moving,
try to keep on growing.

Free your mind,
then realize that you've been blind.
Find your wings to fly.
Just to try to trace the edges,
those boundary lines
that you think define
the This of you and That of me.

Such delicious mystery.

Berlin

Prologue

When I was a kid, I was like most kids.
I wanted something awesome to happen.
And it usually didn't.
But sometimes it does.
Sometimes awesome actually does happen.
And when it does, you'll remember it forever.

When you're walking through life, you never really
know what's going to happen next, do you?
I mean, one minute you're nine, surrounded by your
neighborhood buddies who would do anything for
you. And then suddenly you've grown up.
Other people expect more from you.

And you're involved with a girl—
A real person who thinks and acts all by herself.
Your destiny is no longer your own.
You never saw this happening as a kid.

Berlin (continued)

And just like a smack to the side of your head,
this new person magnetizes you into a new orbit.
Hers.
Someone fantastic, her name was Berlin,
walked into my life one day,
and in one heartbeat she turned my world around.

When I saw Berlin walk through the door for the
first time, my heart just
Stopped.

Once I recovered a bit and my tongue started
working again, I found myself vowing that I would
do whatever it took to get close to her.
Never mind the details or the price.
That was for another day.
At the moment I felt like Venus herself was looking
back at me.
As usual, it's only down the road that you find:
the devil is in the details.

Verse 1

One night
you came to me.
On your cheek there was a teardrop.
I thought you cried for me.

That night
I heard your call.
You threw starlight in my eyes then.
What could I do but fall?

You said I was forever,
I was just your size.
And I saw myself in the mirror
of your clear blue eyes.

I was asleep then,
should've looked deep then
I would have seen:
You were only killing time.

Chorus

Bring it down,
princess crown.
Your wall divides our town.
I never should have been your clown,
Miss Berlin.

Berlin (continued)

Verse 2

Tonight
you're gone, you're free.
Now your starlight shines for someone,
but nevermore for me.

Last night
you spread your wings.
On your cheek I looked for teardrops,
but only found a strange new thing.

You said I never saw you,
never opened my eyes.
And long ago
I should have realized:

You were creeping
as I was sleeping.
Your love echoes through me,
like the distant crushing sea.

Epilogue

It's probably a good thing that the future is
unknown and probably unknowable.
If you knew the direction your life would take,
it would be like seeing a movie for the
second time, right?
So like it or not,
we all live at the intersection of
Uncertainty Street and Probability Avenue.

Chorus

Bring it down,
princess crown.
Your wall divides our town.
I never should have been your clown,
Miss Berlin.

Fields of Night

Verse 1

Once I walked on clouds beneath the Moon.
Tiptoe through the night.
Breathing stars, then breathless at the sight,
clusters bursting with light.
Vapors trail and glow.
Lambent moonbeams flow
so slow.

Fields of Night (continued)

Verse 2

Smolder trains rush by, so far below
on distant unseen tracks.

Thoughtless blind horizons, dumbly struck,
and then they find there's no turning back.

Anguished prisons grow,
never letting go
no, no.

Antiphonal Chant

I am the result of millions.

I am the start of infinity.

Time stretches before me in waves,
ever circling ripples,
ever resonating homeward.

Epilogue

Oh man. What kind of a dream was that?
Maybe too many habaneros.

No, it was a good dream.
Don't forget.

Opus Octopus

Imperious Squid (Egregious Liar)

Bring me your finest meats and cheeses!

Come on in, my little lamb.

Come, join our feast.

Look around and see for yourself.

There is no cruel beast.

Verse 1 (Ancient Watchman)

Let me show you now
the poison blade.

Stealthy steel
moves in deepest shade.

That poison works so slow,
you'll never know
how deep it goes.

And then one day
you will find
they stole your mind!

Well, that jawbone on TV
he says such pretty things,
and you'll eventually
ingest his saccharine!

Opus Octopus (continued)

I told you so,
but you think you know
the currents underneath the scene.

So, what to do
with the likes of you?
You're deep in love
with the machine.

Chorus (Protesters)

Kill the Squid!
End the Fed!
No big banks!
Banksters go!

Verse 2 (Ancient Watchman)

Are you thinking now
you've been betrayed?
Well, do you fear
you'll never make the grade?
Flat screen TVs glow,
and promise a great big O,
but that O, you'll never know!

And still, you say:
I don't mind
this daily grind.

Well, that broker on your phone
don't care if you lose your home.
He's thinking of the commission
he'll receive.

That so-and-so
knows "the folks who know"
how to pull the rug
out from your dreams.

So, what to do
with the likes of you?
You're dreaming still
with the Meme Team!

Chorus (Protesters)

End the Fed!
Kill the Squid!
No fake news!
Grow real food!

Opus Octopus (continued)

TV Commercial (Max Headroom)

Hey you, Tax Donkey!
Listen up! I've got a deal for you!
Ease that constant burning, itching sensation
and get that monkey off your back!
What am I talking about?
You know what.
You're not the only one.
It's the heartbreak of hemorrhoids.
I'm talking financial 'roids!
Ahh! Avoid the 'roids! Ahh!
Best of all, it's only \$19.95 down.
But then, \$19.95 (a month) for the rest of your life!
This is a limited time offer (so) act now!
Financing available OAC!
(Optional exclamation marks !! slightly higher.)
You've been pre-approved.
To apply . . .
Bad credit? No credit?
No problemo!
We finance everyone.
No collateral?
Vital organs perfectly acceptable!

Verse 3 (Ancient Watchman)

Their statistics stink,
but you'll still think
what they want you to.
Wall Street lunches
need your muppet hunches,
and forget about your 401k.

Opus Octopus (continued)

Don't turn your head to see
their latest catastrophe.
They have to keep you bleeding.

And at the end of the day,
to ease your mind
adjust your blinds.

Just sit down and watch your screen,
wrapped in the consumer dream,
hypnotic slippery schemes.

And so it goes,
the TV networks show
it's all just
"Everything is awesome."

So what to do
with the likes of you?
What's yours is theirs;
that's their grand scheme.

Chorus (Protesters)

Outro Injunction (Circling Goddess)

If you could open your mind and see
the future that could maybe, maybe be.
Please open your eyes and be free!
Change the pathway of humanity.
(Look into the mirror, see a new reality.)

~ Kalaban would like to affirm that no cellos were harmed in the making of this album. ...