

# Ancient Desert Ritual



## NOTCH

### Me And My Monkey

Well, here I am in my little town  
Where I'm all safe and sound  
No one can get to me  
No Sirree (*no sirree*)

You would think I had it all  
Here in the middle of Arkansas  
But as far as I can surely tell  
It's my own private Hell

All I need is  
Me and my monkey  
Me and my junky  
Honky tonky

All I need is  
A step in my main spring  
A reason to song-sing  
Sing-along song-sing

All I need is  
Less moments to myself  
Enough of the self help  
More reaching for the top shelf

All I need is  
The sparkle in my eyes  
The sex drive to satisfy  
The intention to fly high

There's a Dairy Queen just down the street  
Where all the local kids meet  
With their high school jerseys and pick-up trucks  
Bunch of local yo-cal stupid fucks

And it's always the same old runaround  
Stomping on the same old ground  
No one here can get to me  
No one here can here me scream

All I need is  
Me and my monkey  
Me and my junky  
Honky tonky

A concept album by Glenn D. Clark

Words and music by

Glenn D. Clark

expect

"It's All Water"\*

Music by Glenn D. Clark

and

Words by Leland P. Gehauf

All I need is  
A tug on my heart-strings  
A reason to song-sing  
Sing-along song-sing

All I need is  
Less moments to myself  
Enough of the self help  
More reaching for the top shelf

All I need is  
To pack up my pick-up  
Get out of this old dump  
So I feel less like a big chump

*Misery, this is not your worst day  
But I'm sure you thought it was  
The day I left to head for the West Coast  
I was sure I thought you lost*

*With ax in hand and my favorite bedpost  
And a wish upon a star  
A dream I'd hope to one day meet  
I keep it close to my heart*

All I need is  
Me and my monkey  
Me and my junky  
Honky tonky

All I need is  
A tug on my heart-strings  
A reason to song-sing  
Sing-along song-sing

All I need is  
Less moments to myself  
Enough of the self help  
More reaching for the top shelf

All I need is  
Me and my backpack  
A reason to react  
Just put me on the right track,  
Jack

### Tempting Fate

The sun goes down  
on the edge of town  
I'll be westward bound

Off I go  
with my ass in tow  
and a cup of Joe

Careful how you tempt the hands of fate that  
you're God's gift to the human race  
There's always a way to tear you down and put you  
back in your place

When will you finally realize that these are the  
best years of your life?  
The rest of your days you'll be learning just what  
it takes to survive

Got nothing to fear  
I won't shed a tear  
You can kiss my rear

Broken bible belt  
I'm so heartfelt  
Some glue might help

Careful how you tempt the hands of fate about who  
you kick sand in the face  
There's always a way to tear you down and put you  
back in your place

When will you finally realize that these are the  
best years of your life?  
The rest of your days you'll be learning just what  
it takes to survive

I'll burn whatever bridge  
to take care of this itch  
cause life is such a bitch

I said 'goodbye'  
Now I won't lie  
Eat shit and die

So if you're so sure that everything will work  
itself out right?  
Then why would you want to cross that line to pick  
this kind of fight?

The way your life was I can understand your anger  
and pain  
But this is no way to punch it out to seek fortune  
and fame

### Constructing Demons

Hit the bar scene  
Walked among the sleaze  
Hit the backrooms with someone's head between my  
knees

Hit the champagne  
The lines of cocaine  
Hit the bedrooms with God knows what on my brain

*A - pack - of - wolves  
And - the - Full - Moon - Saloon*

Hit the dance floor  
Thrown out the back door  
Hit the streets looking for something a little  
more harder core

Hit the late hours  
When even the veterans cower  
Hit that time of the night when even whiskey  
tastes sour

*A - fine - place - to - play  
Your - pride - can - be - picked - up - the - next  
- day*

It's fit to please...  
In the big city...  
It'll bring you to your knees...  
Cause nothing is free...  
Cause nothing...ain't nothing...worth  
nothing...nothing is freeeee.

So, who's next?  
I'm done with this one  
for now...now

As if it's not enough  
To be a big pig  
who plows...and plows

*Your - day - in - the - sun  
You - just - go - have - your - fun*

It's midnight  
The night's still young  
For fun..and I'm young.

Now It's your turn  
The writing's on the wall  
In the stall...just call

### A Time To Retire

No more for me  
I've had enough  
I just wanna go home

I'm so tense  
And..oh..so tired  
I just wanna go home

I'd settle for  
a bed of nails  
But I'd rather be at home

A cozy bed  
for spinning head  
I just wanna go home

So here's a key  
A key to a front door  
Please won't you take me home

A real home  
Not this fake one  
A place I can call home

Any place  
It doesn't matter  
Oh God, just get me outta this hole...

### This Trick's Had It

I put the bedpost down  
I'm tired of swinging my ax around  
My dance card's full  
But I want to settle down

Nothing could get me higher  
than be a red carpet rider  
But I'll put that all aside  
to walk across the fire

This trick's had it  
as a man of our times  
I'll do what I can  
Do what I can

This trick's had it  
All rubbed til I'm raw  
I'm a frustrated man  
Such a frustrated man

Don't get me wrong  
The fame is nice and all  
I just get the feeling  
that I'm heading for the big fall

Even I know  
it's not wise let go  
Dancing near the cliff's edge  
while the Devil waits below

This trick's had it  
As a man of our times  
I'm just a boozier in Bed-land  
Boozier in Bed-land

This trick's had it  
Every card that I draw  
Always The Hanging Man  
Forever hanging

So here I am once again  
As the beneficial friend  
With my little black book  
And the search for the perfect ten

Now there's that one from Mississippi  
Who's always sittin' pretty  
I didn't plan on this  
In this god-forsaken city

Just my human nature  
No known nomenclature  
Nor trick of the hand  
Trick of the hand

It's just who we are  
A wish on a star  
And number in hand

Number in hand

For all that you know  
is what you know

For all that you know  
is what you know

And all that you know is  
what I know, I know, I know

And what I know is  
for me to know and you don't and you won't

And what I know you'd  
love to know what I know, you know

but you don't, you don't, you don't, you don't  
you don't know

You don't, you won't, you don't, you won't but  
I know, I know, I know

And all I know is...

Here we go

### So Good To Me

The moonlight is always a nice touch on setting  
the stage  
My show starts at nine so we don't really wanna be  
too late  
So if you could please be ready by eight, you know  
that would be great  
Sorry for the short notice, and, by the way, hey,  
thanks for being my date

So why should I be so good to you?  
What did I do?  
I don't mean to be rude  
but maybe you just don't have a clue

So why should you be so good to me?  
What don't you see?  
I'm just a smoke-and-mirrors wanna-be  
Another jerk with money

We'll waltz all through the night in sugar-coated  
compliments  
With the anticipating the moment when everything  
gets bent  
They say with no expectations comes no  
disappointments  
Along with the fear of knowing that we're both not  
so innocent

So why are you being so good to me?  
Can't you see?  
I'm not going to be  
what you want me to be

So why am I you being so good to you?  
What can I do?  
You're just lust in lieu  
I have nothing to prove

Sometimes the blade sticks and just won't, just  
wont't let go oh oh oh  
Whatch ya gonna do now that the handle's cracking,  
you just can't go home oh oh oh  
Whatcha gonna do? Whatcha gonna say? Where ya  
gonna run to now ow ow ow?  
Now that all you have is split wood for trust is  
just how much you allow ow ow ow

So, thank you for being so good to me  
No place I'd rather be  
You, here with me  
So why don't we take a walk by the sea

### A Walk Along Cloud Nine

(instrumental)

#### Fallin'

I'm falling  
I'm falling for you

And I'm drawn in  
I'm drawn into you

I don't wanna be alone tonight

Come home with me tonight?

And the red flags won't burn  
But that's not your concern

At least 'til the morning light

I'm crawling  
You got me crawling behind you

I'm stalling  
For years, I've been stalling about you

I can't say you weren't right

But you can't say I wasn't wrong

And the bridges might burn  
But it's not my concern

*But now that it is now that you're gone*

### The Painting of an Ugly Picture

(instrumental)

#### What's Wrong, Boy?

What's wrong, boy?  
Got your heart broken, eh?  
Well, that's just too bad

You trust someone  
You'll eventually loose  
Yeah, everybody loses

#### Played

And I know the games you play  
And I know who you laid  
And all about the hearts you scarred  
And all about what you are

And I know you know  
And I know they know  
It travels as far as the crow crows  
And I know, damn well, what I know

And I know you feel used  
And I know I feel abused  
And all about what went wrong  
And the line that was finally drawn

And I know you know  
And I know they know  
It spreads as far as the rivers go  
And I'm trying to forget what I know

And we fooled around  
Now I wanted to settle down  
All my love is not where I stood  
But I gave you what I could

Now it's come to this  
A fight without fists  
And you're holding all the cards  
And it's making my life hard  
...making life hard

So fuck you and all your games  
And fuck you, just the same  
I'm tired of your attitude  
So fuck you, just fuck you

*You know where you can go  
Don't let the doorknob hit you where the sun don't  
shine  
Eat shit and dying*

*I know this may sound harsh  
But don't really mean it  
It's just get so tired having my heart ripped out  
to be beaten*

### Why Did You Dig My Grave So Deep?

Were my ashes hard to lay to rest?  
My remains left unbroken  
Did formaldehyde burn your eyes  
Or the words you left unspoken?

Twenty-one gun salute for friends  
Not much more 'Taps' I can take  
Do I pick the funeral march  
Or would you rather I'd be burned at the stake?

*Why did you dig my grave so deep?  
Was it something you really enjoyed?  
So far down, with no sunshine  
Sorry if I'm a little annoyed*

*Funny how you broke the ground so fast  
Laughter and digging in spades  
Twelve feet under, I claw the lid  
Did you even bother with the wake?*

You could dump my body out to sea  
Right where Davy Jones parked  
Figure I'd feel right at home  
A place amongst the sharks

I know a place way down South  
A tomb above the ground  
I guess that wouldn't work for you  
Cause you'd know where I'd be found

*Why did you dig my grave so deep?  
Was it something you really enjoyed?  
So far down, with no sunshine  
Sorry if I'm a little annoyed*

*Funny how you broke the ground so fast  
Laughter and digging in spades  
Twelve feet under, I claw the lid  
Did you even bother with the wake?*

*Quite a nice day for a funeral  
(don't ya think?)  
Your black veil in the sun  
Was that a tear I saw you shed  
Or were mine the only ones?*

On my grave, did you dance and sing?  
Another nail in my coffin  
Didn't think vandalism was your thing  
Did you have to spray paint so often?

Such poor taste to be buried in plaid  
Another memory left for dead  
Don't forget to spit before you leave  
I'm sorry, was it something I said?

Why did you dig my grave so deep?  
Was it something you really enjoyed?  
So far down, I can't see straight  
Sorry if I'm a little annoyed

Funny how you broke the ground so fast  
Laughter and digging in spades  
Twelve feet under, I claw the lid  
Did you even bother with the wake?

Why did you dig my grave so deep?  
Was it something you really enjoyed?  
So far down, I can feel Hell  
Sorry if I'm a little annoyed

Funny how you broke the ground so fast  
Laughter and digging in spades  
Twelve feet under, I claw the lid  
Are you really filled with that much hate?

Why did you dig my grave so deep?  
Was it something you really enjoyed?  
So far down, that all is black  
Sorry if I'm a little annoyed

Funny how you broke the ground so fast  
Laughter and digging in spades  
Twelve feet under, I claw the lid  
Don't even bother with the wake

### Notch

The status of the notch  
It's the notch you always wanted  
Knowing you had the means  
You knew just how to flaunt it  
The ranking of the cuts  
It's best where the hatchet lies  
I just find it's a shame  
It took this long to realize  
that's there's

*No more mix and matching  
It's straight for the heart  
Another swing to the bedpost  
Another poor soul torn apart*

So what the hell was going through your head?  
Was a line crossed or the time wavered?  
Cause I don't know what else to think, say or do  
And the games you played, you played so well  
A well I look from the bottom of  
Now I don't think I'll ever be the same again for  
you

The power is in the cut  
It's the cut you always wanted  
You knew just who to use  
No matter who got taunted  
The wood chips on the floor  
They don't mean a goddamn thing  
They're swept under the rug  
As long as you've got that golden ring

*You're got just what you wanted  
You've known it from the start  
Now you've thrown away the bedpost  
Or mounted it as some twisted work of art*

So what the hell was going through my head?  
Was the line held or the time savored?  
Because I don't know what else I can say to you  
And the games we played, we played to Hell  
A Hell that we gave a hand  
I'd always thought I'd work things out again with  
you

It shouldn't really matter anymore  
But I don't know why it still does  
I just can't put my finger on it to hear that  
we're through  
Because you're not the one I really loved  
A love that will never be  
Why couldn't I just come out and say it, say that  
it's true?

So what the hell was going through your head?  
Was a line crossed or the time wavered?  
Cause I don't know what else to think, say or do  
And the games you played, you played so well  
A well I look from the bottom of  
Now I don't think I'll ever be the same again for  
you

### You Left Me

You left me without saying a single word  
You left me with my heart kicked to the curb  
You left me, this emotionally drained  
You left me alone like a fool in the rain

Packed up, moved out, gone like the wind  
Estranged, erased, no next of kin  
Goodbye, good riddance, you finally win

Sitting alone, a sunny day at the bench  
Now that I know that you're out of reach

Just like that knife you left in my back  
If only we knew about the final fall of the...

### Cut And Dry

Never, never,  
never let your anger get the best of you  
The best of you  
Never, never,  
never let your anger take control of you  
Control of you

'Cause once they're gone  
they might be gone for good

Nothing could be more cut and dry  
Never got to say 'goodbye'  
Nothing could be more cut and dry  
Never thought love would die

### The Bell Tolls as The Crow Crows (instrumental)

### Placing Blame

I'll start things out-right

On the table in plain sight

Here, I've got it all laid out  
So everyone can see  
Something happened along the way  
From point A to point B

We must of missed the message  
While life just passed us by  
Has anyone else protested?  
Can you look me in the eye?

And you wonder where all these issues came from  
It probably started when I was young  
We're tired of carrying the torch that smolders  
for all these years  
The vigil's burned-out long ago and no one really  
cares

No loyal fans  
No long-term plans  
No show of hands  
And no one grand-stands

Sorry's not good enough  
Even when thing got rough

From the bombing of the babies  
To the babies of the bomb  
If it felt so good  
Tell me what went wrong

There's no use pointing the finger  
Everyone's to blame  
And I don't want this to linger  
Just tell me you feel the same

And you wonder where all these issues came from  
You want me to sit down, shut up and act dumb  
I'm tired of being a notch away from whipping boy  
for all these years  
Bela Lugosi left us long ago and no one really  
cares

And at the end of the day  
There's no more to say  
It's just the price that you pay  
When you've lost your way

### Deconstructing Self

I have heavy heart  
I have blood-shot eyes  
I have stretched every nerve  
In a world I learn to despise

Now the ax handle's broken  
And the bedpost has rotted away  
The blade is so dull  
Even the metal won't stay

Pass the bar raids  
Pass the clown cascade  
And the sheepherder's men in the rainbow parade

Pass the left side  
A foundation based on sexual ties  
With the woodwork constructed from deception and  
lies

I have wrestled with demons  
I have wasted all my time  
I have exhausted my faith  
And have corrupted my mind

Now I'm out on the streets  
I have nowhere left to go  
Not a soul to seek  
Yet I know I'm not alone

Pass the last light  
Pass the crossroads where I lost my insight  
And the meeting of the Devil at midnight

Pass the betrayed  
Pass the suspicion that I've been played  
Knowing the truth and living from day to day

### Spit Or Swallow (On A Cliff)

The moon always sets the stage  
The sunlight always wakes my face

What ironies does the day hold for me?  
And when will the stakes get too high?  
What signs of the day will I see?  
How much will I die inside?

Just a drink helps (me) control the day  
Just a drink helps alleviate the pain  
Just a drink for habit's sake  
Just a drink makes me feel alive again

Sometimes it's hard to follow not being the only  
apple in someone's eye  
Sometimes it's hard to swallow the fragility of  
one's own pride

Another day that is just the same  
Another day with no escape

*Like that fire (oh, that fire)  
in your heart  
that's turned into  
a piece of Hell*

Why do I waste my time  
In a world full of people's lies?  
Troubled thoughts in a hopeless mind  
Now I've left that all behind

Just one more hit to make me high  
Just one more pill will do no harm  
Just one more line to speed me up  
Just one more shot in my arm

I'm just looking for answers like someone who's  
lost that's trying to be found  
Another cure for this cancer that...always...eats  
away...at me...at me

### A Break In The Clouds

(instrumental)

### Hold On

Beautiful in black, she waits in the South bay  
Hoist up the anchor, it looks like I'm on my way  
Below deck cold water falls from the ceiling  
For on this ship there's always sinking feeling

Hold on, hold on, to yourself  
You've gotta hold on to yourself  
If the wind should blow you down below  
If nothing else, you've gotta hold on to yourself

Hour by hour, a bell tolls against a gray sky  
Ringing upon rain, it reminds me that I may die  
Oh God, help me please, death dances before my eyes

*And the rain may fall  
And the captain calls  
And there's no way out  
No one can hear you shout*

*And as the dead men float  
Off the side of the boat  
When you're chained to the mast  
This breath may be your last...*

Port on port is the best way that I cope  
Because there waits a noose at the end of my rope  
It swings in the breeze in the day and the night  
time  
Down and out, I know that it's all mine, it's all mine

Hold on, hold on, to yourself  
You've gotta hold on to yourself  
If the wind should blow you down below  
If nothing else, you've gotta hold on to yourself

Hold on, hold on, to yourself  
You've gotta hold on to yourself  
If the wind should blow you down below  
If nothing else, you've gotta hold on to yourself

Hold on, hold on, to yourself  
You've gotta hold on to yourself  
If the wind should blow you down below  
you down below, you down below

### South Of Rampart

The winter nights  
at the Alex House  
at the northern point  
of Algiers

The Mississippi fog  
the river's wall  
no lights can be seen  
from here nor there

Just south of Rampart is calling for souls  
What we did for love, Julie, is sometimes not  
worth the toll  
Remember that the South does get cold

The midnight stroll  
in the back alleyways  
of the Vieux Carre

The best way  
home is  
down Bourbon  
to Iberville

Just south of Rampart is making its ghost  
Burned twice to ashes and traded for gold  
The Cajun moon of the Creole

*Hands of Fate..yes, you...I'm calling you out  
Enough of this crap of you laughing' out loud  
To care anymore, I don't...I can show myself out  
You can find some other soul to jerk around*

So no more  
crying  
what's done is done  
and it was fun

Just south of Rampart is calling for souls  
What I did for love, baby, was sometimes not worth  
the toll  
And, damn, if you didn't get cold

Just south of Rampart is making its ghosts  
As sure I'll be joining them soon if I don't learn  
to let things go  
And make the most of what I need most

Just south of Rampart is calling for souls  
Sometimes it's hard to make amends with a heart  
with empty hole  
But I've gotta let my good times roll

Just south of Rampart is making its ghosts  
But not today 'cause I'm dropping the ax, got some  
ego left to boast  
And pull myself off the whipping post

### It's All Water\*

You'll always have a place in my heart, in my heart  
You'll always have a place in my heart, in my heart

It's all water under the bridge  
It's all water under the bridge  
It's all water under the bridge  
It's all water under the bridge



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