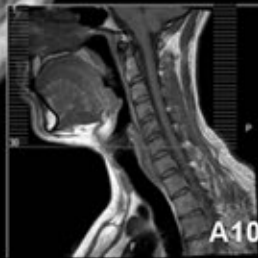
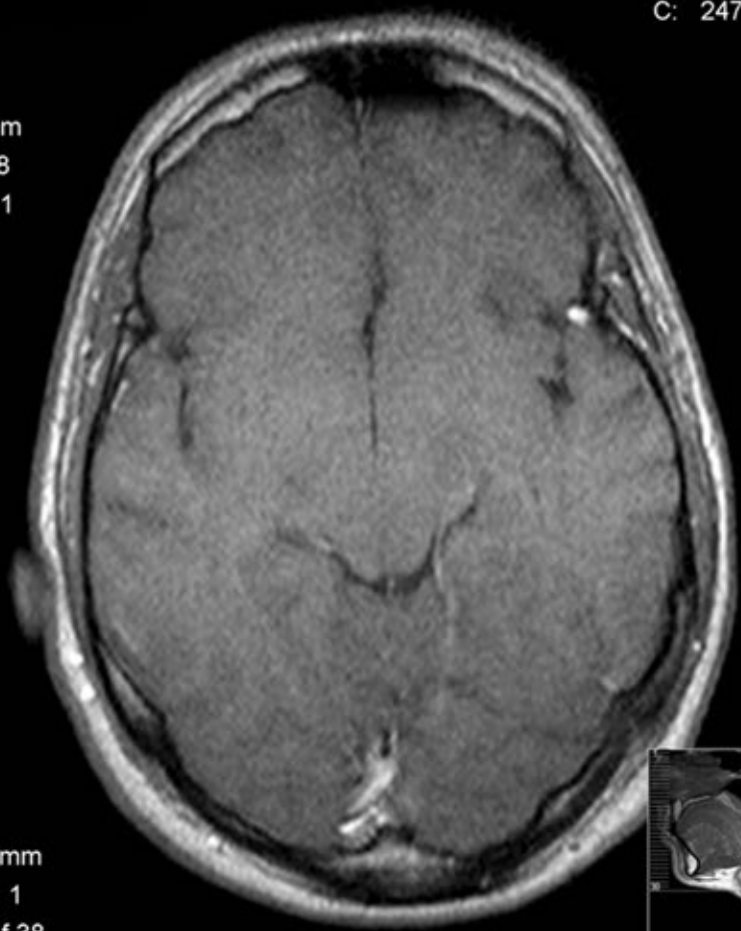


GROUND ON WHICH I STOOD

The new single by
Hippy and The Squids



3003941
Seq: SE
Slice: 4 mm
Pos: 162.8
TR: 583.11
TE: 16
AC: 3

HFS
FoV: 230 mm
Image no: 1
Image 1 of 38

Lyrics:

*Walking down the street with a doobie in my mouth
I'm looking at the birds as they're flying on South
I try my best to not stare directly into faces
It makes it less abrasive to exists in public places
I'm feeling very hungry in my stomach and my mind
Need some kind of sustenance before my body dies*

*Excuse me please, I need some help
I'm looking for the ground on which I stood
Right before I was ripped from the time and the space, and the fibers of my being
There's tectonic activity, friction in the structures of my personality
I can not touch ground.
Now I'm going home.*

*I'm sitting on some steps with a beverage in my hand
These steps are real dirty, so instead I choose to stand
Every city block is a piece of institution
It's waiting to be crushed by the facts of evolution
Sometimes I'm feeling in numinous, although I see no God
I feel everything, infinity... and then the moment is gone.*

*Excuse me please, I need some help
I'm looking for the ground on which I stood
Right before I was ripped from the time and the space, and the fibers of my being
There's tectonic activity, friction in the structures of my personality
I can not touch ground.
Now I'm going home.*

*Excuse me please, I need some help
I'm looking for the ground on which I stood.*



Recorded by the band at H.A.T.S. World Headquarters in Kitsap County, Washington, USA
Mastered at RFI Studios in Seattle, WA



www.hippyandthesquids.com