

THE GRIZZLY GATE

Way Out  
 In San Francisco  
 There's a trance out there,  
 A little trance that they call,  
 Killing your grizzly bear.  
 Listen my children: you shall hear:  
 How to murder your grizzly bear:  
 First you tell it death isn't funny,  
 Then tell it that childhood's sunny,  
 Next tell it to worry about money.  
 Then tell it law and order are gunny.  
 When one's killing one's grizzly bear,  
 One takes a fake ideal from one older,  
 Sticks it right in one's shoulder,  
 Rips it right out of one's heart,  
 Then shreds it apart.  
 Then one's killing one's grizzly bear.  
 One's not really getting older.  
 One's not really getting colder.  
 One ultimately is just getting even  
 With the pervert in one's heathen.  
 As one's smashing one's grizzly bear,  
 There is no kind of salacious leeway  
 On one's elevated values freeway.  
 If one's heart is on one's me way  
 One rips out One creates a  
 one's guts: When one's killing one's grizzly bear breeze way.  
 One shan't be a low life. One shan't be a floor.  
 One shan't admit dildo in a to one's western lore.  
 One shan't admit eurotickler t into one's golden door.  
 One shan't even get a good t abortion anymore.  
 When one's killing e one's grizzly bear  
 One's just not living r for easy shove in.  
 One rejects sim- L plistic love in.  
 Testicles are pests, i the penis infests,  
 Breasts are burdens, g vaginas bear dens.  
 When one's killing h one's grizzly bear,  
 Love of heaven gets t. one home by seven,  
 Bakes one's gonads in G one's hideous oven,  
 Fries one's ovaries in e one's wicked engine,  
 Sautés one's dirt, t poaches one's sin.  
 1. As one's willing o Y one's sizzly,  
 When one's thrilling one's grizzly.  
 2. So one's killing u one's sizzly,  
 When one's r chilling one's  
 Grizzly B e a r .  
 i L  
 f e B a c k O  
 e h T

h T . e h T . e e h T . k c a r W t h g i R e h T  
 e. That's just like your mom and dad did: 1. Unravel your sizzly. 2. Murder your grizzly. 3. Sure. Go right on in and kill your Self, folks.