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In San Francisco
 THE GRIZZLY GATE
                                                       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 \( \infty \) one's grizzly bear,
                                                 One takes a fake ideal from one older,
                                                  Sticks it right in ullet one's shoulder,
                                                    Rips it right out of one's heart,
                                                         Then shre it apart.
                                           Then one's killing
                                                                  d one's grizzly bear.
                                        One's not really
                                                                             getting older.
                                                                  S
                                                                              getting colder.
                                      One's not really
                                  One ultimately is
                                                                                just getting even
                               With the pervert
                                                                                 in one's heathen.
                                                                   g
                            As one's smashing
                                                                                    one's grizzly bear,
                          There is no kind
                                                                    h
                                                                                      of salacious leeway
                       On one's elevated
                                                                ^{e}\,{}_{n}\,{}_{O}^{t}\,{}_{i}\,{}^{h}
                                                                                        values freezeway.
                       If one's heart is
                                                                                           up one's me way
                       One rips out
                                                                     n
                                                                                             :One creates a
                        One's guts: When one's killing
One shan't be a low life.
                                                                         one's grizzly bear breeze way.
                                                                     S
                                                                        One shan't be a floor.
                                   One shan't admit dildo in
                                                                        to one's western lore.
                                   One shan't admit eurotickler
                                                                        into one's golden door.
                                      One shan't even get a good
                                                                       abortion anymore.
                                         When one's killing
                                                                       one's grizzly bear
                                                                   r for easy shove in.
L plistic love in.
                                           One's just not living
                                             One rejects sim-
                                            Testicles are pests,
                                                                      the penis infests,
                                          Breasts are burdens,
                                                                      vaginas bear dens.
                                       When one's killing
                                                                      one's grizzly bear,
                                      Love of heaven gets
                                                                      one home by seven,
                                   Bakes one's gonads in
                                                                       one's hideous oven,
                                 Fries one's ovaries in
                                                                        one's wicked engine,
                               Sautés one's dirt,
                                                                           poaches one's sin.
                                                                            one's sizzly,
one's grizzly,
one's sizzly,
chilling one's
                             1. As one's willing
                          When one's thrilling
                         2. So one's killing
When one's
                          Grizzly
                                                                                    Bēar.
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Way

Out

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