

CLIMBING THE WALLS

3-6-16
(#37)

[INSTRUMENTAL INTRODUCTION OF HOOK RIFF, UNTIL HOOK LYRICS FADE IN]

HOOK: **Insanity calls, climbing the walls,
 who has the gall . . . to fall . . .**

- 1. Insanity lingers, like creepy, crawling fingers,
forging their way into the brain of the sane.
They have scorpion-like stingers, with permanent-fix clingers
— in your brain, will they remain or refrain ?
— And if they go, will they flow
— back to you again ?**

[REPEAT HOOK]

- 2. Insanity is braying, like a horse's nagging neighing,
and pounding at your psyche like a pestle in a vessel.
The question you will face is will it go or be staying ?
And will you deem it friend or foe — To nestle ? Or to wrestle ?
— And if you let it stay,
what will it say ?**

[REPEAT HOOK]

- 3. Is the earth shaking around you or has craziness found you ?
Or is it what's inside that's taking you for this ride ?
Does it tend to confound you, has it choked your will and bound you ?
Where can you run from it, where can you hide ?
— there is the "flip" side, and suicide,
but you can't decide . . .**

[REPEAT HOOK, MIXED WITH BEGINNING OF VERSE 1, FADE OUT HALF WAY THROUGH IT, WHILE BASS GUITAR MELODY LINE OF HOOK CONTINUES LONGER, TO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: March 4-6, 2016 [N, M, G]