

Karl Mohr	Artist	062	BPM	Bb Drone	Key
Warmest of Water	Title		:		Duration
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She at the chain link, dressed in the cheese cloth.
 She at the blood's edge, the warmest of water.
 She at the central microprocessor, she beckons.
 She at the limit of human resistance.

Lined in the lining, of her black leather bodice,
 the phrase which calls one from the back of the cortex.
 The punishments ensue for the curious and lazy.
 The terrifying clutch of electrifying beauty.

With a sinister walk, countless bodies march on.
 The martial insistence of voyeur cacaphony.
 We all walk to the cave with widening eyes.
 We all walk in our handcuffs and simmering boot drives.

She at the supper of apparent submission.
 She at the blood's edge with everyone watching.
 She at the target of data retrieval.
 She on the precipice of an imaginary climax.

They come in droves to the edge of the water.
 Naked and made up and puffed up with creosote.
 Pushing and grunting like forgotten cattle.
 Dancing along in the warmest of water.

Basically all Bb with some noodling of the tremolo bell sound.

Ben to do fantastic middle eastern extemporizing during the intermediate sections where KM does "bompompdabom" and Kristin sings