

# FANNY PACK

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

I've got my map and compass  
It's good to know where I stand  
I've got a charged up cell phone  
I'll keep in touch when I can

My fanny pack  
Ain't gonna lack  
For what I need  
I'm ready for  
That open door  
My fanny freed  
To ditch the hoods  
Explore the woods  
Mountains and streams  
To hug a tree  
And try to see  
Nature pristine

I've got a drink of water  
I wouldn't want to run dry  
I've got granola trail mix  
Ain't got no room for a pie

My fanny pack  
Ain't gonna lack  
For what I need  
I'm ready for  
That open door  
My fanny freed  
To ditch the hoods  
Explore the woods  
Mountains and streams  
To hug a tree  
And try to see  
Nature pristine

In walking with nature you will receive  
Far more than at first you might have believed

I've got a brand new cam'ra  
Hope it's not smashed by the bears  
My pocket knife is useful  
I can slice apples and pears

My fanny pack  
Ain't gonna lack  
For what I need  
I'm ready for  
That open door  
My fanny freed  
To ditch the hoods  
Explore the woods  
Mountains and streams  
To hug a tree  
And try to see  
Nature pristine

# SPIRITS ON THE MOUNTAIN

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

You're standing on the mountain  
And flying with your eyes  
You hear the mystery calling  
And touch an endless sky

You'll never catch the spirits on the mountain You'll  
never hold what's hiding in the shadows The songs  
of old are screaming through the canyons You'll  
never see them dancing right behind you

There's secrets near the surface  
And questions in the air  
Who came here from the old world  
With answers they could share?

You'll never catch the spirits on the mountain You'll  
never hold what's hiding in the shadows The songs  
of old are screaming through the canyons You'll  
never see them dancing right behind you

I shall dance upon the rocks  
I will dance among the trees  
I am dancing with the sun  
I am dancing with the breeze  
I am dancing in the stream  
I will dance in solitude  
I shall dance among the clouds  
I will dance to be renewed

Are spirits just emotions  
Reactions in my mind?  
I celebrate the journey  
Connection I may find

You'll never catch the spirits on the mountain You'll  
never hold what's hiding in the shadows The songs  
of old are screaming through the canyons You'll  
never see them dancing right behind you

# DIVVY THE PRIVY TIME

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

It's a gangway, a gangway track  
It's a long way, a long way back  
Time to set up camp  
Time to light the lamp  
Take a fair way, a fair way tack

Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Sever regret, sever regret  
Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Never forget, never forget

In the lakeside, the lakeside night  
In the fireside, the fireside light  
Time to share the loot  
Time to tell the truth  
Skip the landslide, the landslide fight

Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Sever regret, sever regret  
Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Never forget, never forget

End the flagship, the flagship greed  
Stop the friendship, the friendship bleed  
Time to clean the mess  
Time for more with less  
Plant the kinship, the kinship seed

Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Sever regret, sever regret  
Divvy the privy time or live with the skivvy slime  
Never forget, never forget

# I'M ON OVERLOAD

Words and Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2001

I smell the roses as fast as I can  
I taste the gourmet from drive-thru food stands  
Patiently is my torture  
Busily is my shield  
Escaping a future  
With truth revealed

I'm on overload and I don't care  
I'm at red alert and I ignore it  
I'm on overload, a psycho-scare  
I'm at razor's edge and dance before it

I hear fine music 200db  
I see the sunset on prime time TV  
Listening is a stranger  
Idle chat is my friend  
I don't see the danger  
Growing within

I'm on overload and I don't care  
I'm at red alert and I ignore it  
I'm on overload, a psycho-scare  
I'm at razor's edge and dance before it

Got in a rat race screamin' fast  
Turns out that first place ends up last  
Lost on the uptake streamin' fun  
Turns out my headache ends up numb

I feel a closeness with big sitcom stars  
I talk to family by phone in the car  
Quantity is my master  
Quality is my slave  
I keep racin' faster  
Into my grave

I'm on overload and I don't care  
I'm at red alert and I ignore it  
I'm on overload, a psycho-scare  
I'm at razor's edge and dance before it

# FALLACIES

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

If we can lose the ad hominem  
I welcome everyone to come in  
With science efforts that you can join  
Let's aim for truth above taking coin

Don't want to seem like a bureaucrat  
When I doubt claims that are in a chat  
I'm standing ready to change my stance  
Based on empirical evidence

No straw man is attacked, no base-rate fallacy  
There's no non-sequitur, no masked-man fallacy  
No cherry picking there, there's no red herring here

Lookin' for logical fallacies  
Checkin' out rational sanities  
Don't wanna be a wannabe  
Skippin' the oracle fantasy  
Stoppin' the magical lunacy  
Workin' for high integrity

I have a double-blind test for you  
I always welcome some peer review  
Need my analyses all in line  
So theories will stand the test of time

No false authority, no divine fallacy  
No false equivalence, no slope that's slippery  
No moving goalposts there, no special pleading here

Lookin' for logical fallacies  
Checkin' out rational sanities  
Don't wanna be a wannabe  
Skippin' the oracle fantasy  
Stoppin' the magical lunacy  
Workin' for high integrity

# HOLE IN THE MOUNTAIN

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

There's a hole in the mountain  
surrounded by heavenly views  
See wildflowers and snow peaks  
and eagles traversing the blue  
There's a hole in the mountain  
that never can be overlooked  
Tubal Cain calls you forward  
to write a new page in the book

Into the mountain of adversity  
Into the darkness of antiquity  
Time has been frozen for a hundred years Holding  
the echoes of a hundred fears

There's a hole in the hist'ry  
Surrounded by various clues  
Digging into the myst'ry  
The truth is beyond overdue  
What you take in the mountain will actually be  
your reward  
It's a fear-based reflection a visitor cannot ignore

Into the mountain of adversity  
Into the darkness of antiquity  
Time has been frozen for a hundred years Holding  
the echoes of a hundred fears

A relative miner sings  
While working in the depths  
You're listening closely brings  
Shared dreams under the breath  
A vision for treasure springs  
While cheating your own death

Into the mountain of adversity  
Into the darkness of antiquity  
Time has been frozen for a hundred years Holding  
the echoes of a hundred fears

# CONNECTIVITY

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

I dance on the roots  
Of towering trees  
I tighten my boots  
For crossing the scree  
With salmon below  
I'm fording the creeks  
With spikes on the snow  
Ascending the peak

No waypoint, no guidepost, no pathway to see No  
clear-cut way forward, no flow to the sea  
But not all who wander are lost from success  
Discover rare beauty, connect on this quest

Connect to the wild things and learn about the land  
Connect to the stardust, explore to understand

The sands of time cross  
The old river bridge  
The storm at the falls  
Gives chase up the ridge  
The shelter of trees  
Sees me through the hail  
But that chilling breeze  
Finds me off the trail

No waypoint, no guidepost, no pathway to see No  
clear-cut way forward, no flow to the sea  
But not all who wander are lost from success  
Discover rare beauty, connect on this quest

Connect to the wild things and learn about the land  
Connect to the stardust, explore to understand

The story of rocks  
Spans millions of years  
The raven may squawk  
As I conquer fears  
The canyon is steep  
I find a way to  
A river so sweet  
With rarefied views

No waypoint, no guidepost, no pathway to see No  
clear-cut way forward, no flow to the sea

No waypoint, no guidepost, no pathway to see No  
clear-cut way forward, no flow to the sea  
But not all who wander are lost from success  
Discover rare beauty, connect on this quest

Connect to the wild things and learn about the land  
Connect to the stardust, explore to understand

# MILDRED

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

She'll kick your teeth in and slash your head  
She'll twist your ankles, leave you for dead  
She'll send the hornets throughout the grind She'll  
bring the blisters, mess with your mind

Oh Mildred, oh Mildred  
She gives you a wry smile sipping her tea  
So polite but wicked tenaciously

She'll bring the gut punch and scrape your knees  
She'll bring the windstorm and make you freeze  
She'll start a landslide and hide the trail  
She'll ice the log bridge, pelt you with hail

Oh Mildred, oh Mildred  
She always makes you look like a weak fool  
She has special ways to be deeply cruel

Sweet mother of Treebeard, come save us  
For Mildred is master of our doom  
Her snakes and her serpents are coming  
We're climbing a mountain of her gloom

She'll bring a rainfall that feels like tears  
Bring you a darkness that stirs your fears  
She'll make your friends doubt, stab you with  
thorns She mocks your journey, no time to mourn

Oh Mildred, oh Mildred  
She gives you a wry smile sipping her tea  
So polite but wicked tenaciously  
Oh Mildred, oh Mildred  
She always makes you look like a weak fool  
She has special ways to be deeply cruel  
She's so cruel

If you can return to your homeland  
Then Mildred will offer a priv'lege  
You'll drink to survival and triumph  
And she will remember your courage

# DEATH OF A STAR

Words & Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

A series of pictures arrived from deep space  
A journey at the speed of light  
Eight hundred million years in flight  
Intelligent creatures on planets like earth  
Their story came in song to me  
A record of what came to be

Calling out to anyone list'ning  
The death of our star has come  
Once we were a glorious empire  
And now our life is done  
Know that we did celebrate kindness  
Remember the love we knew  
We have seen astonishing beauty  
We hoped to share with you

They managed together to live without war  
With symbiotic neuro links  
They lived effectively in sync  
They talked to each other through rhythms and  
tunes A song revealed their dreadful curse  
It echoes through the universe

Calling out to anyone list'ning  
The death of our star has come  
Once we were a glorious empire  
And now our life is done  
Know that we did celebrate kindness  
Remember the love we knew  
We have seen astonishing beauty  
We hoped to share with you

A series of pictures arrived from deep space  
Some algorithmic layers combined  
Artistic scenes and tech designs  
They selflessly cared for their planets and tribes  
In tribute to their place and time  
We sing their sacred verse in rhyme

Calling out to anyone list'ning  
The death of our star has come  
Once we were a glorious empire  
And now our life is done  
Know that we did celebrate  
kindness Remember the love we  
knew

We have seen astonishing beauty  
We hoped to share with you

# THE EMERGENCE OF YOU

Words and Music by John Eric Klemesrud © 2023

Can't leave the holodeck  
To fix the holo tech  
I washed the green pill down  
I'm stuck in farm-ville town  
Omega activate  
I hope it's not too late  
Rowing my boat ashore  
There must be a backdoor

Finding the controls to this simulation  
Making changes grand in this automation  
There's one subroutine I will keep just the same  
There's one algorithm that's more than a game  
The emergence of you, the expressions of you  
The unaugmented you, the emergence of you

Apparently I'm free  
But really I could be  
A programmed avatar  
I can't tell insofar  
As I am trapped inside  
Who here is bonafide?  
Is this world optimized  
Or pseudorandomized?

Finding the controls to this simulation  
Making changes grand in this automation  
There's one subroutine I will keep just the same  
There's one algorithm that's more than a game  
The emergence of you, the expressions of you  
The unaugmented you, the emergence of you

At the fountain of youth I'll drink from data-flow  
Fake entropy can be fake reversed as you know  
Fast-forward through routines  
Take good times nice and slow  
I'll sequence ev'ry bit  
Any way the wind blows

Is this life one big stage  
Or one great endless cage?  
Can puppets climb the strings  
Plug in a pair of wings?  
I'll upgrade to my prime  
No more wars, no more crime  
I'll enter laughter code  
In the hereafter mode

Finding the controls to this simulation  
Making changes grand in this automation  
There's one subroutine I will keep just the same  
There's one algorithm that's more than a game  
The emergence of you, the expressions of you  
The unaugmented you, the emergence of you

The expressions of you, the unaugmented you  
The emergence of you, the emergence of you  
The emergence of you