

Zero Zero

The Legendary Pink Dots

We checked out all the prophecies. We studied fat philosophies.
We made a graph... We chanted oooooommmmm "omni Padhni Disney
Iceman Acme leary Marx Illuminatus Christus Clarke..." We'd watch
for saucers in the dark. We'd hunt lost arks; tried splitting
quarks - when all we wanted was a Mark. Just a something proving
something's out there. Are you listening? No chance.

There never is a way without a why. Do we return after we die?
Is life a circle? Are we hurtled headfirst into space? Will we
wind up as the bunch of grapes that makes the wine... that Christ
exchanged for water. Are we blood? Are we lime? Do you live?
We need a sign - is anybody there? Are you listening?

And still the statues cry, the queen bee flies... we try our damndest
to explain the reasons why and how and when and where...
we're getting nowhere. No doors deep inside this corridor of space
and time... if space and time exist. Oh we'll persist, if we exist.
Are you listening?