

# The Last Trick

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From standing to crouching  
Silently falling  
Falling from nowhere to nowhere  
Nothing between  
Nothing beyond  
Nothing behind the stars

This is the last trick I'll do  
Sound can be seen  
This is the main title  
Briefly shaking

Remain for some time  
Down here below  
Allowing the doubt to feed upon me  
And even the ones  
Who've never been  
Are climbing the wall ahead

I get up start crawling  
into the same  
Over and over and over again  
Smelling the plastic  
Smelling the spit  
And smelling my own breath

This is the last trick I'll do  
Sound can be seen  
This is the main title  
Briefly shaking

The presence convincing  
That most of what I've written is false  
I mention this  
Cos I'm talking in the light of what's known  
I get out of the sun

This is the last trick I'll do  
Sound can be seen  
This is the main title  
Briefly shaking

All together now  
Everybody