

## NDE

## Big Black Delta

Dry as bone, high as a kite  
It really doesn't matter  
We're all going home and there's nothing to fight  
Nothing to be mad at

They say it feels like running through a field  
Of ever lasting love  
No longer knowing hunger or the fear  
Of being enough

A box of grenades, the stars at night  
It really doesn't matter  
All of it thought turned into light  
Condensing into matter

They say it feels like flying to the sun  
High up above  
No separation, no hunger or the fear  
Just ever lasting love

You've got nothing to fear  
You've got nothing to fear