

Nations

Mount Eerie

"Nations"

We have to stop thinking nationally
It's a big country with no name
In all directions there might be food to eat
It's a big country with no name
We must stop thinking nationally
It has no name, so it has no body
It has no shape, so it has no border
It has no body, and having no body is perfect
Nobody's perfect
This is the place!
Nobody's Perfect!