

# No Memory

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Mom is serious she's telling me  
How exciting her life was  
In '70, '70, '70  
She wishes for all the good things for me  
She'll make 'em work for me if it kills her cause she's born me  
After '70, '70, '70  
Then the earth I walk on is hot and the sky is a greenhouse  
And I yearn for trees, breeze and love in this centigrade degree  
Of 70, 70, 70...  
So then I speak and then I scream and then I scream and then I cry  
And we fall apart and back together side by side  
And the earth keeps burning  
In 70, 70, 70 degrees...

So I'm  
Clearing myself from my mother  
Clearing myself for the seed of pride  
And I'm  
Clearing myself from my father  
Clearing myself for the last time

And there's nothing like the morning after the night of bad weather  
And there's nothing like ending the mourning for the better  
No memory remains of anxiety  
Only buildings, but no action  
No memory, no memory, no memory!

Then the pirateships go by  
Of approximately 50 people  
Or 70, 70, 70  
So what's up baby, what's up Melanie?  
Let's hold hands sitting under a tree, like it's  
'70, '70, '70!

So I'm  
Clearing myself from my mother  
Clearing myself for the seed of pride  
And I'm  
Clearing myself from my father  
Clearing myself for the last time

And there's nothing like the morning after the night of bad weather  
And there's nothing like ending the mourning for the better  
No memory remains of anxiety  
Only buildings, but no action  
No memory, no memory, no memory!

Sweet rain will wash away the rabies!  
Sweet rain will wash away John Rambo!  
Sweet rain will wash away former rains...  
No memory, no memory, no memory!

So I'm  
Clearing myself from my mother  
Clearing myself for the seed of pride  
And I'm  
Clearing myself from my father

Clearing myself for the last time  
and ah---  
Sweet rain will wash away former rains...  
No memory, no memory, no memory!  
No memory, no memory, no memory!