

## Beautiful Beats

Q and Not U

This is the moment when I was conceived  
This was the temperature when I was born  
This is the night I caught a fatal illness  
This is the method by which I was cured  
This is the garden where we were once wed  
This is the bed we slept side by side  
Inside the capital we spent our lifetimes  
This is the moment in which I died softly, sweetly, silent with  
out distress or pain  
This is the temperature of my last breath  
This is the tenderness that took my life  
For endless summers we loved tirelessly  
In endless fever we walked side by side  
This is the rhythm and the sound that saved me, each restless c  
orner of a life transformed  
This is the silence of a crippled childhood. this is the moment  
when I was born slowly, harshly, violently, joyfully aware  
Deep in the kingdom is where I'll be, safe in the nation's cust  
ody  
Burn down the house to get inside where we reside  
This is the kingdom of crashing cymbals  
This is the nation where this song was born