

The Art Of Dying

Superdrag

Unbecome and unborn
Slipping off the uniform
Missing from the chain-gang
Nothing isn't anything
Nothing isn't one place
Streets of gold in outer space
Let your fragile mind go

Forget you are
Forget you know
Forget the song
Forget the show

The clear-light drop begins to flow
And we don't have to talk about it now
Mani padme hum for now
Wow
Padma siddhi om for now

Everything you make here
Hide behind the bones you wear
Making such a long climb
Nothing isn't anytime
Nothing isn't one place
Gilded throne in outer space
Let you fragile mind go

Forget you are
Forget you know
Forget the song
Forget the show

The clear light drop begins to flow
And we don't have to talk about it now
Mani padme hum for now
Wow
Padma siddhi om for now