

## The Golden Age?

### The Legendary Pink Dots

The dragon slips into the water. And the tiger bites its  
claws. And we'll sing only as angels sing. The floor will  
clear, we'll walk with eyes fixed forward and fists  
raised high. The world is our shining oyster and we're  
its precious pearls. And nothing, no one will stand in  
our way! Ladies and gentlemen . . . The Golden Age . . .