

# Apollo 440, Liquid Cool

Certainly someone who is frozen is not alive, but neither are they dead  
They are in a third state a biostasis what I would use to describe ... liquid cool  
Make me immortal yeah yeah  
I am immortal yeah  
I am nothing yeah yeah  
Becoming liquid cool  
Waves of oblivion yeah yeah  
Lap at my feet yeah  
Laugh in my face yeah yeah  
Devil take me... liquid cool  
I is another yeah  
We blackout together yeah  
Our little death, yeah yeah  
Twilight elixir... liquid cool  
Make me immortal yeah yeah  
Once more around the sun  
ber religion yeah yeah  
Ultra-evolution... liquid cool  
He who lives these words  
Shall not taste death  
Becoming nothing yeah yeah  
Forever liquid cool  
The number seventy-two living in another lifetime, the number seventy-two ? future ones  
To get into some place in the future where nobody's ever beautiful  
But some day we'll look back and wonder how we ever tolerated it, life and death.