

# Chemlab, Force Quit

I can see the curtain  
The ending  
Knew it was on its way  
I just didn't want it to be today...  
Watching the cityscape  
Drift from day to dusk to dark  
Blurrily indistinct the sooty cape  
Slowly slips across its jagged shape...  
Lights signaling  
Some winking on  
Then blinking off...  
Lights signaling  
Some winking on  
Red and red and white...  
I can see  
Piss over battersea  
Floating in flight...

On quiet nights I can hear the stars  
And cosmonauts talk  
A ragged 30-watt moon  
Hangs over my hotel room...  
I saw you nodding out in  
The mouth of the night  
Face full of white light grace...  
And I push your body out into space  
Let it go  
Watch it drift away...  
Going on to beggar and bitter things  
Just a fly with little plucked off wings...  
Going on to beggar and bitter things  
Never fly  
Never earn your wings...  
And when the stars are all burned out  
Don't try and tell me what it's all about