

Horse The Band, The Black Hole

I WILL NOT FADE!!!! I WILL NOT FADE!!!!
i might be a baby caught in the snow, but you know.....
I WILL NOT FADE!!! I WILL NOT FADE!!!!
i ripped off my arms so long ago

all these wheels, they seem amazing
all these bombs must be ready to blow
all this time i could have tried
all this time i did not know

the letters grow long and weary and build into a maze
the dialects laid beneath drip from hands yellow stained
inside the envelope and heart of golden sand
wrapped in snakes, clenched in a fist of a mechanical hand
give up and go away INTO THE VOID
be silent and do not speak INTO THE VOID
be blind and do not gaze INTO THE VOID
be numb and do not reach INTO THE VOID

...AND IF THEY WANT
...AND IF THEY WANT
...AND IF THEY WANT
I'LL COME UNDONE.

i might be amazed like a baby but i dont have those eyes
soaring quails sing of thier glories
vultures always lie
in the deep the creatures weep
begging to be fried
any change can be magnificent
if you only try

FACE THE STARS OR THE ABYSS!!!!
FACE THE STARS OR THE ABYSS!!!!
FACE THE STARS OR THE ABYSS!!!!
FACE THE STARS OR THE ABYSS!!!!
ill face the stars or the abyss
but not nothing at all
ill face the stars or the abyss
from nothing i cant fall

all these wheels, they seem amazing
all these bombs must be ready to blow
all this time i could have tried
all this time i did not know

Its so amazing