

# NoMeansNo, Slowly Melting

Our floating houses, on molten granite  
Our liquid planet  
It is a home for us all  
I'm firmly planted, my earth is solid  
I feel a presence  
But there is nothing at all  
I wanted something, down here is something  
It's really something  
But there's nothing at all

Slowly melting  
We're  
Slowly melting

Seed to tree, earth to birth  
We are surrounded  
We flourish in the decay  
We mark the seconds and count the hours  
Cross off the days  
Of what is slipping away  
We start out loudly and go in circles  
All things converging  
We find an end to each day

Slowly melting  
We're  
Slowly melting

The sun is burning, the earth is turning  
The earth is dying  
It's slowly melting away  
We start to finish, the fuel exhausted  
And once i had it  
But now it's passing away  
If there is nothing, what is that presence?  
I'm slowly melting  
But what is slipping away?

Slowly melting  
We're  
Slowly melting