

# Apollo Four Forty, Liquid Cool

Apollo Four Forty

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.