

Hitchcock Robyn, Then You're Dust

Time runs backwards at the end
You turn into a child again
Then you're dust
Remind yourself, what you once were
An animal without much fur
Then you're dust
You've got to be yourself, like a man
Till the line runs off your hand
Then you're dust
Nobody wakes you. Nobody can
Nobody shakes you
Anymore
Walk around and breathe the air
You can find it anywhere
Then you're dust
Everybody moves around
Makes a very special sound
Then you're dust
Everybody feels
