

# Michale Graves, One Million Light Years From Her

begin the sucking son wakes me up at night  
the ghost of innocence turns off the light and i can't  
breath!

i'm chocking on my lungs  
and i can't stay in your spaceship  
no more!

they know my name

they know my age

i heard them laughing when the leader said my name

my name

&quot;now i begin to sense a sort of atmosphere stemming from delusions  
leading to unusual visionary conciousness the shaman rest my sould&quot;

now i can't

breath!

i'm chocking on my lungs

and i can't stay in your spaceship

no more!

whoa: oh-oh please come in mission control!

woaa: oh-oh one million light years from her!