

# Superdrag, The Art Of Dying

Unbecome and unborn  
Slipping off the uniform  
Missing from the chain-gang  
Nothing isn't anything  
Nothing isn't one place  
Streets of gold in outer space  
Let your fragile mind go  
Forget you are  
Forget you know  
Forget the song  
Forget the show  
The clear-light drop begins to flow  
And we don't have to talk about it now  
Mani padme hum for now  
Wow  
Padma siddhi om for now  
Everything you make here  
Hide behind the bones you wear  
Making such a long climb  
Nothing isn't anytime  
Nothing isn't one place  
Gilded throne in outer space  
Let you fragile mind go  
Forget you are  
Forget you know  
Forget the song  
Forget the show  
The clear light drop begins to flow  
And we don't have to talk about it now  
Mani padme hum for now  
Wow  
Padma siddhi om for now