## 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