

# The Legendary Pink Dots, Softly Softly (Track 3)

Sink in the quicksand. Linked to the branch of a tree. I can't see.  
Because it's darker than death and your guys up and left me out here  
to freeze. And this forest plays its tricks so I treat it with respect.  
I threw my garbage in a skip, I buttoned up my anorak. I shuffled soft  
shoe. I washed...you could look me in the teeth and comb your hair.  
Choked by the quicksand, kicked from the branch of this tree...Now, I'm  
free.