

# The Mission, Tomorrow Never Knows

Turn off your mind, relax and float down stream  
It is not dying, it is not dying  
Turn off your mind, relax and float down stream  
It is not time, it is not time  
Lay down all thoughts, surrender to the void  
It is shining, it is shining  
Yet you may see the meaning of within  
It is being, it is being  
Love is all and love is everyone  
It is knowing, it is knowing

And ignorance and hate mourn the dead  
It is believing, it is believing  
But listen to the colour of your dreams  
It is not leaving, it is not leaving  
So play the game 'Existence' to the end  
Of the beginning, of the beginning  
Of the beginning, of the beginning  
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