

Wolfgang Press

"So Long Dead"

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I'm out of the forest, I'm out of the wilds

I'm out of the forest and into the light

I'm out of extinction and into the scene

I'm out of extinction and into the meaning

Where can I be?

Well, I'm so long sad

So long dead, so long beaten

But here I stand

Breathin' love as mean as this

Where can I be?

Sinkin' in the self and makin' it a bride

Preachin' in love and makin' it a liar

Makin' love is not what I said

Freaks a double meanin', meaning man

So long man

So long dead

So long man

So long dead

I'm sick and tired of what man has achieved

Sick in riches tryin' to make him be seen

My mind is double vacant, makin' me a liar

Stick it to your face and then make it alright

So long man, so long dead

So long beaten, here I stand

Breathin' love as mean as this

Breakin' love as cheap as this

Where can I be?

Thinking it's sad to be on my own

Makin' it back to become so old

Genocide likes walkin' home

Breathin' down to be on my own

A little sympathy is what you need

A little sympathy is what I fear

A little sympathy

So long dead

So long will time have caused a genocide

Makin' a sport from a man paralyzed

Breathin' love as mean as this

Breakin' love as cheap as this

So long man

So long dead

So long man

So long dead

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