

## **Sundown** **"Divine"**

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All shut up - Minds of fire  
The machine's collapsed and we can't get higher  
Though we tried all configurations  
It just won't kick the shakes and the desparation  
Moments of ecstasy  
- Calls out and speaks through me  
How urget the surgery - Now who did you wanna be  
We'll keep cutting 'til it all is gone  
Sugardaddy got treats for everyone

We're cosmic relics  
Space keeps us cold  
We're cryogenic baby  
Never getting old  
All phased out - Intermodular  
Gone transgalactic and we don't know where we are  
You might feel strange the very first time  
Closed and captured like limbless pantomime  
Turn around to the ground  
I wonder if there's a cure  
Turn around to the ground  
Now why are you such a bore  
Does it really matters who holds the knife  
'Cause baby you've been slipping  
anyway most of your life

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