

The 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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