

# Transfixion

## Rapture

Now I draw the line  
To resign from the world of mine  
Begin from being no one  
Rise higher and higher to hit the ground  
See divided earth as reflections  
Debris of mankind under desperation  
Rise higher and higher to hit the ground  
To hit the ground  
Bid farewell to the casket vultures  
Maggots our only friends from now on  
A magnet-like dead end trap  
Awaits us all in the end  
And it is so futile in the end  
Fragile in the end  
Precious in the end  
Vicious in the end  
Our shelter is the emptiness  
The stretched void for all  
Dying arrangements demand  
Bittersweet caress after all  
Nihilistic perfection  
Nihilistic transfixion  
For the butterflies of joy  
The truth unfolds to the end with nothing  
Like thy insects in envenomed rapture  
They reach for the warmth, light and the beauty  
Wings burnt, pin-transfixed, life force withered  
[Incomprehensible]  
Bid welcome, new airless home in a box  
Maggots our only companion from now on  
Sinews relaxed, you know this can't go on forever  
It awaits us all in the end  
And it is so futile in the end  
Fragile in the end  
Precious in the end  
Vicious in the end  
Our shelter is the emptiness  
The stretched void for all  
Dying arrangements demand  
Bittersweet caress after all  
Nihilistic perfection  
Nihilistic transfixion  
For the butterflies of joy  
The truth unfolds to the end with nothing  
To the end with nothing  
To the end with nothing  
To the end with nothing, nothing

Songwriters

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EDWARD B MARKS MUSIC COMPANY Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other  
patents pending.

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