

# Free Will and Testament

Robert Wyatt

Given free will but within certain limitations,  
I cannot will myself to limitless mutations,  
I cannot know what I would be if I were not me,  
I can only guess me. So when I say that I know me, how can I know that?  
What kind of spider understands arachnophobia?  
I have my senses and my sense of having senses.  
Do I guide them? Or they me? The weight of dust exceeds the weight of settled objects.  
What can it mean, such gravity without a centre?  
Is there freedom to un-be?  
Is there freedom from will-to-be? Sheer momentum makes us act this way or that way.  
We just invent or just assume a motivation.  
I would disperse, be disconnected. Is this possible?  
What are soldiers without a foe? Be in the air, but not be air, be in the no air.  
Be on the loose, neither compacted nor suspended.  
Neither born nor left to die. Had I been free, I could have chosen not to be me.  
Demented forces push me madly round a treadmill.  
Demented forces push me madly round a treadmill.  
Let me off please, I am so tired.  
Let me off please, I am so very tired.

Songwriters

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