

The Golden Age

Legendary Pink Dots

The dragon slips into the water. And the tiger bites
its claws. And we'll sing only as angels sing. The
floor will clear, we'll walk with eyes fixed forward
and fists raised high. The world is our shining oyster
and we're its precious pearls. And nothing, no one
will stand in our way! Ladies and gentlemen . . . The
Golden Age . . .

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