## Force Quit (Opt-Cmd-Esc Mix)

## **Chemlab**

I can see the curtain The ending Knew it was on its way I just didn't want it to be today... Watching the cityscape Drift from day to dusk to dark Blurrily indistinct the sooty cape Slowly slips across its jagged shape... Lights signaling Some winking on Then blinking off... Lights signaling Some winking on Red and red and white ... I can see Piss over battersea Floating in flight... On quiet nights I can hear the stars And cosmonauts talk A ragged 30-watt moon Hangs over my hotel room... I saw you nodding out in The mouth of the night Face full of white light grace... And I push your body out into space Let it go Watch it drift away... Going on to beggar and bitter things Just a fly with little plucked off wings... Going on to beggar and bitter things Never fly Never earn your wings... And when the stars are all burned out Dont try and tell me what it's all about

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