

Liquid Cool

Apollo 440

Certainly someone who is frozen is not alive
But neither are they dead they are in a third state
A biostasis what I would use to describe
Liquid cool Make me immortal, yeah, yeah
I am immortal, yeah
I am nothing, yeah, yeah
Becoming liquid cool Waves of oblivion, yeah, yeah
Lap at my feet, yeah
Laugh in my face, yeah, yeah
Devil take me liquid cool I is another, yeah
We blackout together, yeah
Our little death, yeah, yeah
Twilight elixir liquid cool Make me immortal, yeah, yeah
Once more around the sun
Uber religion, yeah, yeah
Ultra-evolution liquid cool He who lives these words
Shall not taste death
Becoming nothing, yeah, yeah
Forever liquid cool The number seventy-two
Living in another lifetime
The number seventy-two?
Future ones To get into some place in the future
Where nobodys ever beautiful
But someday well look back and wonder
How we ever tolerated it, life and death

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