Beautiful Beats

Q and Not U

This is the moment when I was conceived
This was the temperature when I was born
This is the night I caught a fatal illness
This is the method by which I was curedThis is the garden where we were once wed
This is the bed we slept side by side
Inside the capital we spent our lifetimes
This is the moment in which I died softly
Sweetly, silent without distress or painThis is the temperature of my last breath
This is the tenderness that took my life
For endless summers we loved tirelessly
In endless fever we walked side by sideThis is the rhythm and the sound that saved me
Each restless corner of a life transformed
This is the silence of a crippled childhood
This is the moment when I was born slowly
Harshly, violently, joyfully awareDeep in the kingdom is where I'll be safe in the nation's custody
Burn down the house to get inside where we resideThis is the kingdom of crashing cymbals ohh
This is the nation where this song was born ohh
This is the house, with burned out windows ohh
This was the moment, when every single music was born ohh

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