

If You're All Done Dying

Black

Listen hell is freezing over
Walk on solid water
Put on your party shoes

I am the lonely soldier, homesick
In a war that can't be won
And getting angry
If you're all done dying
Can we get to dance?

I just began to stop resisting
No lack of resignation
The wheel turns also for the better
And the poet has my soul and
He may take it naked
And send my ass a picture
If you're all done dying can we get to dance?

Let the moment be your throne
And sit there naked on it, write your heart a letter
If you're all done dying
Can we get to dance?

If you're all done dying...