

# Transcendental Light

Black Lips

I've seen death  
I looked it in the eyes  
God has forsaken me  
Now it's your time to die  
It's time to gather now  
To sing in song  
Your pleas won't inhibit me  
And soon you'll be gone

Burning sensations  
Reincarnations  
Come on home with me  
Sunday morning  
Fearful warnings  
Never meant that much to me

Death is like birth  
And then you'll fly  
A new beginning  
Let's give it a try  
Effervescent children  
Let's hold my hand  
The sun shines bright  
To the promise land

Follow me follow me  
Follow me follow me  
Follow me follow me-e-ee