Dying (I Don't Mind)

John Frusciante

Here's one for the unknown past shooting into infinity here's one for the cut out frames below you

Hear the sound, I've been down here at reaching up thru the trees here is where you'll always be

And dying you're dying

Here's where the futre

Here's one for the marry mount [?] Here's one for the dealine we push back

Here's one forsaken
Here's one to delay
You can hold my time I'll drive
but I don't mind