

Transformation Fantasy

Joy Zipper

Play your cards son
This is what you were givin
Not some movie from the drive in
It's suprising how stupid we forget the real things we
forget

I'll insist
Although there is no meaning
No seriousness
And like a childs game
Our life is impermenant
Our death is inevitable

There is nothing
There's nowhere to go
Our life is impermenant
Our death is inevitable

I laugh so hard