

# 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