

# Notice Of Eviction

Saul Williams

Something is dying, tonight  
There will be no more breath and no more light  
I've burned every candle and extinguished every fear  
And I've waited for your time to pass to bring in my new year

Something is dying, tonight  
There will be no more struggle, no more fight  
And I've known that I'd have to live through suffering and you  
But I'm the landlord of my dreams now and my tenant's rent is due

Something is dying  
Something is dying inside of me  
In spite of me

Something is dying, tonight  
My old patterns off to Saturn taking flight  
And the astronaut within me has no air supply at all  
So he's plunging into the deep sea with no parachute to fall

Something is dying, tonight  
I can't eat and I can't sleep, so I just write  
'Cause I wanted you to lean on to distract me from my feet  
But my karma wheel chair rolled me out of bounds and out of reach

Something is dying  
Something is dying inside of me  
In spite of me  
Something is dying  
Something is dying inside of me  
In spite of me

Author of wind and change  
Phantom of the opera  
Tenor of the octave range  
Spews volcanic lava

Silent partner of the sun  
Divests a world of interest  
Sun retires, calls it a day  
And sleeps a hundred winters

Darkness echoes, thunder cries  
And waves ripple with laughter  
Dolphins confuse sea and sky  
And now the hereafter

Monkeys climb to tops of trees  
And call out to the children  
Little girl awakes from dream  
As Elvis leaves the building

Elvis leaves the building  
Elvis leaves the building  
Elvis leaves the building  
Elvis leaves the building

Down pour from the darkest cloud

Accumulated tension  
Flashflood from the third  
Leaks into the fourth dimension

Shotgun rings across the plain  
Down goes another lion  
Harlem church choir sings refrain:  
"We're marching on to Zion"