

## Mystery Cloud

Starfucker

Eyes like a satellite  
Fills the sky,  
With a mystery cloud  
Why would these fantasies  
Now i know there is no, nowhere to go

Eyes in the dead of night  
Cries like a hand on the fire  
Why would this send for me  
You know  
There's no, new way to go

Everybody should do in their lifetime,  
Sometime,  
One, is to consider death.  
To observe skulls and skeletons  
And to wonder what it would be like to go to sleep, and to never wake up, ever.  
That is the most- is a very gloomy thing for contemplation.  
But it's like manure,  
Just as manure fertilizes the plants and so on.  
So as the contemplation of death, and the acceptance of death  
Is very highly generative of creative life.  
You get wonderful things out of that