

## Ramp Of Death

Stephen Malkmus

Before we were on our way  
Up the ramp of death  
I could say that you moved me  
In many rich directions, good and bad  
A mall on a weekday  
The null experience  
Piece it together  
It showers you with oceans of the past  
And there's no time to breathe  
Get back  
And start avoiding me  
Or stop avoiding me  
If you're minus please listen  
Don't abuse the trust  
Take all of your engines  
And concentrate on giving good advice  
The scars on the raindrops  
The presence in the pores  
Of a grapefruit rind  
Will cause you to regress  
And fall into a rhythm you can't hack  
Until it's time to leave  
Get back  
And start avoiding me  
In a flash  
There is no time to be  
Get back  
And stop avoiding me  
Or start avoiding me