

## Ginseng Breeze

### The Chant

Tiny moments of  
The moments of our need  
We will breath our last breath  
In a ginseng breeze  
Ginseng breeze

Killing curses love  
With no bye or leave  
Why breath your last breath  
In a ginseng breeze  
Ginseng breeze

When this house of cards comes down  
Standing here at the signpost  
Of our lives  
No more words please  
No more sound  
Standing here on life's playground  
From the killer, old man, to the clown

Good times will come  
Good times will go  
Lozenge your mind  
To the pain you know  
Good time to cum  
Good time to go  
Lozenge your mind  
From the pain you know