

Last Minute On Earth

The Flower Kings

Last minute on earth
What would you do, who would you call?
Your mobile is down,
Who will write the history of that final day?

That last minute on earth
One minute alone, lost word or cause
For one who had everything,
Now unfold this scary beautiful end

Last minute on earth
Saving your last famous words
Maybe just whistle a tune on a plain bird of clay

Last minute on earth
Fractions of time is all that is left
You used to kill time,
Now it's time who's killing you, they've closed the
Store

Last minute on earth
Waiting to fly like pigs in the dirt
Gold 'round your neck,
But your wings are broken, bent & burnt they say

Last minute alive
Check your account, to buy a way out
Beating the clock,
But you cannot beat the feeling of being alive!

Last minute on earth
Saving your last famous words
Maybe just whistle a tune on a plain bird of clay

Last minute on earth, in the rapids of time
A story on wheels without rhythm (or rhyme)
Racing the memory lane, high and low
You own the world but got nowhere else to go

Last fraction of hope, a flickering light
Voices so clear step out of the night
... go talk to your God instead of talk to yourself
Look into the light if you're looking for help!