

# So Long Dead

The Wolfgang Press

I'm out of the forest, I'm out of the wilds  
I'm out of the forest and into the light  
I'm out of extinction and into the scene  
I'm out of extinction and into the meaning

Where can I be?

Well, I'm so long sad  
So long dead, so long beaten  
But here I stand  
Breathin' love as mean as this

Where can I be?

Sinkin' in the self and makin' it a bride  
Preachin' in love and makin' it a liar  
Makin' love is not what I said  
Freaks a double meanin', meaning man

So long man  
So long dead  
So long man  
So long dead

I'm sick and tired of what man has achieved  
Sick in riches tryin' to make him be seen  
My mind is double vacant, makin' me a liar  
Stick it to your face and then make it alright

So long man, so long dead  
So long beaten, here I stand  
Breathin' love as mean as this  
Breakin' love as cheap as this

Where can I be?

Thinking it's sad to be on my own  
Makin' it back to become so old  
Genocide likes walkin' home  
Breathin' down to be on my own

A little sympathy is what you need  
A little sympathy is what I fear  
A little sympathy  
So long dead

So long will time have caused a genocide  
Makin' a sport from a man paralyzed  
Breathin' love as mean as this  
Breakin' love as cheap as this

So long man  
So long dead  
So long man  
So long dead