

## Death To Birth - Pagoda

Bbm F  
From ripe, to green  
F# G#  
Too real, too late  
Bbm F  
Should I lie down, or stand up  
F# G#  
Or walk around again?  
Bbm F  
My eyes finally right opened out  
F# G#  
My eyes finally right opened shut  
Bbm F  
To find my fount of sound  
F# G#  
That Ears the touch of my tears  
Bbm F  
Smell the taste of all we waste  
F# G#  
Could feed the others  
Bbm F  
But we smother each other with the nettle  
F# G#  
And Pucker the sour sugar sweet weather  
Bbm F  
It blows through our trees, swims through our sees  
F# G#  
Flies to the last gasp left on this earth,  
Bbm F F# G#  
Oh ohoh oh-oh oh

Bbm F F# G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to birth  
Bbm F F# G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to  
Bbm F F# G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to birth  
Bbm F F# G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to ...birth  
Bbm F  
Should I die again? Should I die around?  
F# G#  
The pounds of matter willing to space  
Bbm F F# G#  
I know I'll never know until I come face to face  
Bbm F  
With my own cold dead face  
F# G#  
Oh With my own wooden case

Bbm            F  
You with me la la ohohoh  
Bbm        F            F#        G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to birth  
Bbm        F            F#        G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to  
Bbm        F            F#        G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to birth  
Bbm        F            F#        G#  
It's a long lonely journey from death to ...birth