

# Heliopolis

[Steve Kilbey](#)

Weaving dissolving patterns  
Forming our uncertain terms  
    Passing into history  
    Going to the worms  
    I'll wait for you forever  
In my house all white with dust  
    Falling into lonely hours  
Let the engines rustHeliopolisAnd who could tell the difference  
    When the space is slim  
    A violation of the soul  
    Is it me or him  
The earth belongs to everyone  
    Who ever loved or felt  
Their touch belongs to everyone  
Who's ever been to hellHeliopolis

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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