

# Holy Fallout

## Cynic

A star at dawn  
A bubble in a stream  
A flash of lightning in  
A summer cloud  
A flickering lamp  
A phantom in a dream Aspirations  
Chained to grindstones at your feet  
Contradictions  
Behold what you're afraid to see  
Dear world  
I can't offer an explanation  
There's no one here but love  
No conflict  
No mind tricks  
Mother Earth guide my ship  
Comfort me  
Despite me  
Oh mercy, radiate your grace on me Out of the ground  
Where I hide my tangled hair  
To the North Star  
And the alchemy is met  
Dear world  
I can't offer a reservation  
There's no one here but love Laugh and spit  
Into the air  
Laugh and spit  
There could be  
There should be  
There will be holy fallout  
No conflict  
No mind tricks  
Comfort me  
Remind me

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

Lyrics provided by

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