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 dreamAspirations
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 meOut 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 loveLaugh 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.

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