

# Just Like Arcadia

## Psychic TV

In the distance there is truth  
which ends like a knife  
The bridge we have laid will always be this life  
when you cross on a goat we ride  
or full like fruit  
in the red sea tide If you could understand. You would take my hand.  
And i would spread so far, just like Arcadia. the snake is time, his teeth are seed  
they press like flesh, on those who bleed  
the cross is gold  
cause its all wrong  
the goat is bold\*\*  
and it eats the dark\*\* If you could understand. You would take my hand.  
then I would spread so far, just like Arcadia. dust to dust, dust to dreams  
anoint the stone, in blood and screams  
they're rotten omen  
they rise and fall  
they mask the blood  
like the old If you could understand, you would take my hand.  
then I would spread so far, just like Arcadia. the door of light  
is loud and full  
it hides the face  
he cannot kill  
the moon our eyes  
the future leaks  
the path is made  
and it's shell is weak If you could understand, you would take my hand.  
and I would spread so far, just like Arcadia. Just like Arcadia  
just like arcadia  
just like arcadia

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