Into The Large Air

Nitzer Ebb

This
This weary place
Wanted a song and the pow-power guarantees* getting love
Got to pine >
Weeping in shadows
Sun on his lips
Into the large air
Into the large air
So godly from the sun they turn >
See the meadow
Feel the free wind
Behind heavy flowers and dark cold colours
Heavy flowers and dark
Dark cold
Colours
Hear it on the western beach
Thunder
Lightning
We're in school**
Dark grey songs make sara like the sea
With every note of music in his tone
Wading tides
Wise man
King domination
King dominantion
King
King king
King
King king
King
King king
King king
No wiser are we than the man to come
When the gods, the lochs and the sun do rejoice
Soon the flood will make green our human shores
Our human shores
Burn our woods without the gods dethroned
And the empires of the past
Divided in compromise

And worthless soil
Apprehensive watch the energy break ground
The uniforms notions of power
That power knows no bounds, it knows no bounds
That power knows no bounds
'Cause it's corrupt***
It knows no bounds
'Cause it's corrupt***
There's nothing but the masses to deal with
Mass
Mass mass
Mass
Mass mass
Mass
Mass mass
Ugh!
Sitting patiently in there
Fancy fascinations
Fascinations
Passing by on wanted wishes of control and love
It's the love of control that stops the sound
Starts the breath
Governs us in order
Us in order
With no exceptions between statutes of wealth
And statutes obscene
Fears diluted by us now
Fears diluted by us now
We are mixed emotion
Mixed congregation
Mixed emotion
Mixed congregation
Mixed emotion
Mixed congregation
Mixed emotion
Mixed congregation
Mixed emotion
Power (x35)

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

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