Dragnet Drag

Peter Murphy

Look at them now, look at them do
Look they found the dove their vastness too
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets dragLove me do, oh love me do
Love me find the dove
This vastness sings a pretty song
This vastness must be loveGive me three the gift of one
Whose science can't describe
Whose eyes are peeled like atom bombs
Their spirit is the prizeThe Sufi three winged flight they soar
All sacral join all hearts
A cavern gasps a dragon screams
The jinn men smash the arkFour guides float four dots of God
Realistic haqq is theirs
Mystic men whose eyes are sore
From trials of bigger lairsLook at them now, look at them do
Look they found the dove, their triad song tooA gray surprise swirls below
They could be happy too the ideas of march
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets drag
Whirlpools whirl and dragnets dragWhirlpools whirl, dragnets drag
Hell is not the fire
Hell is your belief
In yourself as the higherFour guides afloat, four dots of God
Look they found the dove their triad song tooWhirlpools whirl, dragnets drag
Hell is not the fire
Hell is your belief
In yourself as the higher
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