Meyrin Fields

Broken Bells

Cycle down in the belly of the ocean
Why'd he ever notice it as sucking up?
Rise up and sound this state that
Everything else in this world can be broken
When the scalding flow closes the distance
Up from the devil, then seeping out
Your tiny vengeful life might
Pass through my mind but I blink and it's over
It's coming, wait for it
Re-dawning, no contest
All of a sudden, your body and soul
Will call a grave you've been avoiding
This city, your culture
Your modern day suffering
Is over, so what if I love it?
I can't help it, that's all
Several times in the glimpse of our intentions
I turned the stone and found a blue new light
I can form no more words as I cannot dare
See no drama washing me over me
Will someone measure this moron now?
I'm back again in this one light town
I cut the tie and I don't have to
Rely on nothing and no more
It's coming, wait for it
Re-dawning, no contest
All of a sudden, your body and soul
Will call a grave you've been avoiding
This city, your culture
Your modern day suffering
Is over, so what if I love it?
I can't help it, that's all

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