

For to End Yet Again

Arcturus

Full of frequency
an unintelligible roar
of everything ever lived
or altogether avoided life
A storm of voices
and backward thoughts
through deserts of sand
through gutters of shite
Drums and flames
our bodies in ruins
and I say my name
without my voice
Speed increases
fucking all up
in a whirling wind
tearing all order apart
in order to rebuild order
Don't fight it, you'll only
whirl up all mass hysteria
in your thousandfold self
Police, police, police
please stop the Euro
from bin Laden
Io paramount Pan
Io Paradox Pan
We lost each other
we slide unnoticeably
in hallucinatory orbit
around the sun
the black sun
oh black sun

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>