

# Meyrin Fields

## Broken Bells

Cycle down in the belly of the ocean  
Why he ever notice it as sucking up?  
Rise up and sound this state  
That everything else in this world can be broken

When the scolding 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  
Redawning  
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 brand you 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 no more

It's coming  
Wait for it  
Redawning  
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