

Levitation

Down

Dead sing through me
Uprising in shaman's translation
Archival souls
(Of)
Squandering
Transcending the threat
The tarots are burned
There'll come a time to gloat in the light
Don't stop there, levitation
This flesh claims dreams
Mars haunts the skies
Crimson and gleaming
Lay thee rebel arms free
Throttle their bones, wrangle its beasts
There'll come a time to brave the blind
(But)
Don't stop their levitation
Layman's translation morals be damned
Its ignorance paramount
(But)
Kiss sin's feet in worship
What we can't grovel in
Will master our fate
There'll come a time the cause will die
(But)
It won't stop there, levitation
Levitation will knock you down to size