Limiter

Machines of Loving Grace

As sure as prisons are the models for the city,
I let my mind and my body imprison me,
And now a Versaille has risen up inside,
And I live in fear of the glide, in fear of the glide.

And if the doors of perception were finally cleansed,
I could see your face again,
And my love for the world would be wild and pure,
If not for this goddamn limiter.

I pushed my limits to the sickening heights,
And I can feel my heartbeat's pressure on the back of my eyes.
The drip of your faucet, the warmth of your thighs,
And the limiter, is still blinded by the candlelight.

The rubies and the pearls of the lovesick eye,
The martyr's groans and the lover's sighs.
Your legs so sheer in the UV light,
And the limiter, is still blinded by the candlelight.

As sure as prisons are the models for the city,
I nurture my need for oil and electricity.
The bigger the need gets,
The more that the people want a piece of that.

And if the doors of perception were finally cleansed,
I could take my place again,
And my love for the world would be wild and pure,
If not for this goddamn limiter.

I pushed my limits to the sickening heights,
And I can feel my heartbeat's pressure on the back of my eyes.
The drip of your faucet, the warmth of your thighs,
And the limiter, is still blinded by the candlelight.

The rubies and the pearls of the lovesick eye,
The martyr's groans and the lover's sighs.
Your legs so sheer in the UV light,
And the limiter, is still blinded by the candlelight.

A delight, I can see you there.
A delight, I want to see you in my everywhere.

As sure as prisons are the models for the city,
I nurture my need for oil and electricity.
The bigger the need gets,
The more that the people want a piece of that.

I pushed my limits to the sickening heights,
And I can feel my heartbeat's pressure on the back of my eyes.
The drip of your faucet, the warmth of your thighs,
And the limiter, still blinded by the candlelight.
Still blinded by the candlelight.
Still blinded by the candlelight.
Still blinded by the candlelight.

(A delight, I can see you there.)

(A delight, I want to see you in my everywhere.)
(A delight, I can see you there.)
(A delight, I want to see you in my everywhere.)

(A delight, I want to see you in my everywhere.)
(A delight, I can see you there.)
(A delight, I want to see you in my everywhere.)