

# Virtuality

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Time is beating harder  
Time's running after me  
Time's running faster inside  
Running out of me

Every movement...  
Every moment...  
Harder, faster into me  
Every movement's...  
Every moment's...  
Harder, faster into me

Like you and your love  
Like you and your love  
Like you and your love  
Like you  
And your love  
Like you  
And your love  
Keeping time with me  
Like you and your love  
And your leaving  
Tearing into me  
Crashing into me  
Tearing me apart

Pumping  
Beating  
A cold cold heart  
Pumping  
Bleeding  
Re-set  
Re-time  
Re-live  
Start

Oh right now we're lost. We're big clocks of brass glass wood with hands swimming big blue waves crashing through seconds hours minutes spinning out of control dimly lit digits of time in space ringing out yet muted the endless blackness of now of night of love sex dizzying into distant spiral of light lit solely licked slowly by thick splashes of white love liquid life liquid a flickering screen to see you with pheromone to sense you with pheromone to name you with blinding burst head-splitting scream of no longer being matter all colours merging no matter take me to the edge of time of breath of life creating life playing with death dissolve me there at the edge

Getting harder  
Getting easier  
Getting harder  
Getting easier  
The getting harder  
Makes it easier  
The getting harder  
Makes it easier  
To keep you close to me  
The getting harder  
Makes it easier

To keep you deep in me...