

The Be Colony

Broadcast

The forehead is where the diamond rotates
All circles vanish, all circles vanish
Burning beyond the logical lake
All circles vanish, all circles vanish
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
Mercy me, rising high
Nurses, ashes and [?]

The boy and the longing sow the sun
Falling, calling, call all falling
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
Nursing me, rising high
Nurses, ashes and [?]

In today's room with today's view
You are going backwards to a child to the death of rebirth
Nurser of the leftover numbers, numbers
400 sonnets in reverse, together
All circles vanish, all circles vanish
All circles vanish
Vanish, vanish
Vanish, vanish

The boy and the longing sow the sun
Calling, calling, call all falling
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
There are no emotions in my head, disparate sounds
Nursing me, rising high
Nurses, ashes and [?]

All circles vanish x8