

# Message to Apollo

Carina Round

Snipping threads  
Images fall clear  
Elevation would you find me down here?  
I will be waiting for you  
Outside of my skin  
Falling with the dust of a butterfly's wings  
Would you send me a song from the cloud you're on?

Dip into my heart of a vacant season  
I would leak my soul to film your ears  
Emotion won't you come alive?  
I would drag the stars from my own eyes  
If you'd send me a song from the cloud you're on

Always lost in the same sound  
Everything comes on the way down  
Come around  
I'm still waiting for something to take me over

Oh measure  
Measure the weight of your perception  
By your words and their effect on the resurrection of love and pain  
And devotion, the child like vision of a lost world in motion  
I see through, see through to your star strung gut  
Reveal the hidden universe no longer deep 'neath the silk chic  
Of your desert milk skin, now a brilliant libertine  
You drift on a carousel of emerald green sheen  
I await, I await the forbidden dream  
Reborn on the weaving words that rise in my throat  
They say i am just the blood that would drag from the black cunt of venus  
Be spit from a split lip or slip from the slit body of a madman  
For the thirst for the thrust for the victory for the thrust  
For the suck of the breath of a stranger  
To with pressed finger map the endless waves of imperial spirit  
Influx of sonic impulse  
Divine rhythm impulse  
Divine

Find your divine  
Find your divine  
Find, find your divine  
Define your divine  
Find, find your divine  
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Oh sometimes i'm so sure i can reach beyond this sky  
Why do you have to build these buildings so high

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Oh come around  
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Oh come around  
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Oh give me fire  
Fuel my belief  
Release these dreams  
Stuck between my teeth  
Possibilities  
Possibilities  
Come to light  
Come to light  
I've been searching for something  
I'm not sure what it is  
I'm not sure what it is  
Not sure what it is  
Not sure