

Panic and Geo-Primaries

Falling Up

Threatening, it's a window open
Slide through like an aero plainn in the dark
And this is creeping, moving in control
Lasting to the twisted tune that led to
All the shaking in the dark
And boards that lift to find mechanic souls
To know you are tangled
In the coral colored Queen's dress
As her figure leaves the ground
And this is creeping, moving on it's own
Shot out to the newest planet
Turned on the Discoveratory's light
And this is everyone who watched, displayed
Breathing in the dark, there finding where you are
In and out of sleep
I'm on the floor
I'm spinning circles, bloody circles
Can you see that everything has changed again?
Now what have I heard them speak as the evening candle flickere
d?