

## Fireworker

## Gazpacho

Come closer  
I'm the lord of pseudo-thinking  
The statue starts to weep  
My heart's a Geiger counter  
You should be crawling on your knees  
For the divine announcer

Devoured  
The fire of London  
And now I'm here to settle down  
As I have bought us some liberation  
Windy storm on our loving home  
See I don't subscribe to subordination

Fireworking  
Through the sweet Iberian night  
Paco tuned his strings too tight  
Lily's changing  
In a cage that she calls home  
Another swallow flying low

Inspired  
There's wine in the fountain  
And I am here to settle down  
And I have come for your resignation

And I will leave you on your knees  
Below the dream of peaceful sleep  
Call to come  
Be lost in all the ways that I am not  
Won't you come?

Your ideal life  
You're the pilot of a dream  
A fireworkers fire regime  
To illuminate  
The sky's a billion burning eyes  
A final sulfurous goodbye  
In The Shining  
Apocalyptic overlook  
Where Wendy wants to read his book

Bloody water  
Exalted flesh of Jesus Christ  
Eat yourself with all your might  
Thanksgiving every night  
Bloody skies  
Where a universal scream  
Is fireworker's dream