Helalyn Flowers

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Young man
Can you hear it?
It's like the sound of a galactic hole
Rebelling to slavery
'cause everything's essential
And everybody is dangerous
Beside me you walk in a different place
Beyond the light and the human race
There is nobody here that can find you
There is nobody here that can reach you
Welcome to the endless river of dissociation
Welcome to what you can't see
Welcome to the garden of mechanical reactions
Welcome to the synthesis
Because it's never enough...
What if I've been the golden ground under your feet?
What if I've been the secret place inside of me?
What if I've been inside a crazy time machine?
What if we're just a little frame inside a dream?
Young man
Can you feel it?
It's like the sound of a galactic hole
Rebelling to slavery
'Cause everything's clinical
And everybody is dangerous
Along. side me you try to separate
The morning light from human race
There is nobody here that can find you
There is nobody here that can reach you
Welcome to the fight between the sun and outer spaces
Welcome to androgyny
Welcome to the genesis of your illumination
Welcome to the synthesis
Because it's never enough...
What if I've been the golden ground under your feet?
What if I've been the secret place inside of me?
What if I've been inside a crazy time machine?
What if we're just a little frame inside a dream?
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