

Cibachrome Blue

Momus

Take a voyage through the heart of darkness
To the sound of violins
On a sleeper train across the face of the moon
Discover many things
Go transatlantic, transpacific
'Til the scales fall from your eyes
Amplify the longing, exaggerate the heat and rise

Paul at Damascus and Christopher Columbus
Only found what they knew
Close your eyes and you may find it too
RNA and DNA in a post-ethical age
Nothing is true
We move like shadows across the stage

Originator man, originator man
Make me a sun in the palm of your hand
A rising and setting sun
Deflowering, 24 hours, reflowering
Going out of fashion
Coming back into fashion
Catch the fruit as it falls for me
Hang it on the tree again

(Sunshine in the darkness)
I guess I've come to throw some shade
(Moving in the aftershock)
This time I've come to pull some weight
(Forwards through the crossfire)
We move with hands outstretched
Like the passionate forms we are
Carbon based lives born in exploding stars
(The helix and the spiral)
Transatlantic, transpacific
Four minutes and 33 seconds of love

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Make me a sun in the palm of your hand
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A prophet predicted a space probe
That predicted the start of a world
An impossibly remote opportunity
A flash of the dice in the game of chance
Played by a lonely young girl
Then came a messiah, a second messiah
A third messiah then another messiah
Then everything changed
Signal to noise, boys will be boys
And girls will be boys
Increment is decrement, Christ is anti-Christ
And so on and so on - to cry is to laugh

There are multiplications and variations
There is no true path

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Call him cut creator, originator
Or call him another name
All the basking sharks on the barrier reef
Call him The Oyster Man
He's diving for pearls, throwing them back
Watching the signs, making it new
Experimental worlds
In Cibachrome blue

(Sunshine in the darkness)
Take a voyage through the heart
To the sound of violins
On a sleeper train across the face of the moon
Discover many things
(Moving in the aftershock)
Paul at Damascus and Christopher Columbus
Only found what they knew
Close your eyes and you may find it too
(Forwards through the crossfire)
We move with hands outstretched
Like the passionate forms we are
Carbon-based lives born in exploding stars
(The helix and the spiral)
Ragamuffin boy, Scheherazade
A commonplace book of styles
Lying in the olive grove
God smiles