From 15 shades of dog's dust, We fell in fields of flowers. Felt like dancing in the dusk, But didn't have the power. Now we had a place... It wasn't much, but it was ours... We called it Our Dominion. Built a cabin on a crest... Spent evenings in your eyes. You'd tell me tales of noble quests... I'd sing you lullabys... We'd sleep beneath those triple moons Entwined beside the fire. Truly, Our Dominion. And from a cloudless sky Our friends descended Wearing silver wings. They'd heard the sound of distant laughter Read our thoughts in smoky rings... Sure enough, they liked it here... Sure enough, they all moved in... They called it their extension. Someone said "Get organized! We'll prosper if we scheme!" He opened a casino, he pumped fluoride in the stream... They named a plaza in his honour... Shit, they keep it clean. From each and every angle, highways grew from holes in They numbered all the houses, built a thousand black Demolished our poor cabin, we relocated to a cell. We called it "space"... They taxed the air, the earth, the little birds up in the trees... They fined us for a kiss in public, we paid up when we sneezed... And soon the place was richer than Pope Pious Avocado And all his dominion... The city climbed the mountain, The mountain sped on skateboards To the sea... They lined up, mouthed a dozen Holy Marys on their knees.... The waters opened wide, they planted flags And in they dived... Time to fly away again Was all too claustrophobic...

We shuffled to the park...

But it was fence-to-fence aerobics...
Thunder clapped, it rained black boiling bile
And we fled soaking...
Back...

Still there is a place deep down inside your soul
Where only I can go...
There's a place deep down inside my soul
Where you can go...

Call it "Home"...

Our Dominion...

Our Dominion...

Our Dominion...

Our Dominion...