

## **Euphoreador "She'll Find"**

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Slowly she change her mind  
Open eyes cataracts-kind  
It's her heart that seize me  
When she look in my flooded hold she'll find  
Will shaped ore that is solid gold  
It just wasn't shined

When a new sheen is set ablaze  
And our stress floats as castaways  
Bobbing and sinking  
Rising me thinking  
It's you that I adore  
So feel me throbbing and sobbing  
At your labia's door

Look deep in the god awful till  
Yet look deeper still  
Through the broken fabric of detritus  
Past the chicken-scratch sawdust and tinselled pus  
Beyond the slops of plastic debris there you will find us  
Together we are stronger and we go as thus

The heart of the maelstrom calls to me  
With whispered winds that softly sleep  
The cause a surmounting avoided we  
The power can disdain  
The calm of the harbor  
When the harbinger is the one I am  
I come around again  
My speak don't recollect too much you might  
With storm clouds gathering around  
Don't trust the calm now  
One word to find  
Exit  
Don't trust the calm  
For through the rest takes effort

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