

Broken Bells

"Meyrin Fields"

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Cycle down in the belly of the ocean
Why'd he ever notice it as sucking up?
Rise up and sound this state that
Everything else in this world can be broken

When the scalding flow closes the distance
Up from the devil, then seeping out
Your tiny vengeful life might
Pass through my mind but I blink and it's over

It's coming, wait for it
Re-dawning, no contest
All of a sudden, your body and soul
Will call a grave you've been avoiding

This city, your culture
Your modern day suffering
Is over, so what if I love it?
I can't help it, that's all

Several times in the glimpse of our intentions
I turned the stone and found a blue new light
I can form no more words as I cannot dare
See no drama washing me over me

Will someone measure this moron now?
I'm back again in this one light town
I cut the tie and I don't have to
Rely on nothing and no more

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Re-dawning, no contest
All of a sudden, your body and soul
Will call a grave you've been avoiding

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