

Thou Art Lord

"Bearing An Hourglass"

Visit "[Bearing An Hourglass](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Good bye; bye, bye Marrow Lake. Bone white and
Dying below a harvest moon. A dying lake. A burning
Moon. I make the analogy. There was a girl who took
my
Words and ground them into sand. To be blown, and
Spat, and tossed across this fine line. I will not, never
will,
Never, never let her win.
Doing what Ma said. You'll raise shields of doubt.
Please just trust.

From my heart the crimson spreads. Moistening
Passion grows intense. you'll bear an hourglass,
thinking
Controlling time. Come rape my thoughts, my minds
Spread-eagle. An emotional swingset to be played
inside.
Writhing body clenched to mine. I feel her scrape, our
Legs entwined. You'll bear an hourglass, thinking never
Die. Biting my lip, and arching your back. The burning,
The rhythm, the pain.

This lake has lost it's will. This lake can see beyond a
Matrix of lies and doubt. Oh God, it's done. The moon
Controls my tides but it can't control my thought.
Doing what Ma said. You'll raise shields of doubt.
Please just trust.

From my heart the crimson spreads. Moistening
Passion grows intense. You'll bear and hourglass,
Thinking controlling time. Come rape my thoughts, my
Minds spread-eagle. An emotional swingset to be
played
Inside. Writhing body clenched to mine. I feel her
scrape,
Our legs entwined. you'll bear an hourglass, thinking
Never die, biting my lip, and arching your back. The
Burning, the rhythm, the pain.

Those of God forgive my dreams. I've spat on Christ.
I've made him bleed. We pass the Cup. Some say it

Swallows smoothly, but it grants a burnt throat and
Narrow eyes. Watch my steps, they lead below ground.
It
Has no bottom, and with one step we'll laugh as one.
Seeing a worldly picture of dead seas, carnage, and
life
Without control.

Faceless gather. Fish to land. Watch my fire dance
Hand to hand. Her face so pure. Widening eyes of
white
Tempting me to challenge them, to show them light.
The
Crowd then thins. I know them well. Dustin laughs, Paul
Then melts. Chris pours Paul into a cup of crystal.
Dustin
Laughs, and Chris and him both implode for life.

Subdivide. Sub-collide. Theorize, molecules split
Asunder. I am not over here or there, a machine
trapped
In lust, and I'll sing...
Colonize. Rectify. Apologize. I'm friend and murder, I
am not forgiving nothing. A machine killing all, and well
Sing.

Visit [Thou Art Lord](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.