

Rasputina

"The Retinue Of Moons/The Infidel Is Me"

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A retinue of moons, of icy moons
They illuminate the land
And they make me think of you
What sunk silently
To the depths of a mystery?
A clue that only one scientist knew?

Who knew that the sky is now found
To contain benzene and methane and chalk
And bloody mud, muddy blood from the sky
From the sickly-sweet wings of
Edith's checkerspot butterfly?
They die in the ocean
Their legs are broken
The rain slows their flight as it soaks their wings

A microphone will listen for thunder
A telephone will dial a number
To deliver a, a clearer picture
Of weird, wet weather
This puts all previous discoveries in doubt
These are the things we have theories about

Overhead, two sky titans
They collide in slow motion
While over the Ice Tongue, fluid flows
A 1,000-foot thick chunk of sediment is exposed

Your own special home

A choking, vapor-laced haze
Obscured by acid rain
Enveloping everything
At the edge of the Milky Way

Am I the Infidel?

I thought it was supposed to be someone else
But now I see it's me
I am my own worst enemy

Just think of it
How the sequence of the incidents was intricate
So brilliant, yet illegitimate
Not disastrously, but triumphantly
When we met in a secret facility, I said
(You remember what I said,)
"It'll be easy for you to recognize me
By the coils of concertina wire
Surrounding my head in a shiny halo
Of small, sharp blades."

"There are people here that would do you great harm
So please, just try to stay calm
And I'll get you through this,"
You whispered
And with that, my allegiance had shifted

The betrayal
The delusions
My Quantico rejection
The isolation, the breakdowns
And mysterious injections

Hey-ey oh ey, the Infidel is me

Then it was I
The lone futurist leading
Scores of resistors armed with tridents
But you're not there

Why can't you come in from the cold?
Why can't you come in from the cold
To make an unlikely alliance with me?

Why don't you come in from the cold?
Why don't you come in from the cold
To make an unlikely alliance with me?

Hey-ey oh ey, Hey-ey-ey-ey
Hey-ey oh ey, the Infidel is me

And in defiance of our alliance

I say, go away and lick your wounds
And if you get them really clean again
You can dream away your dark dreams

Hey-ey oh ey, Hey-ey-ey-ey
Hey-ey oh ey, the Infidel is me

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