Blood, the Sun & Water
Nausea surrounds every thought of Antoine.
When he's all alone he always feels that way.
That way.
& my world is the best in all of the world.
But I wonder, is it true to me?

Oomba-da-da da-da oomba-da-da da-da

I believe in blood
I believe in water
I believe in the sun
They believe in me
I believe in gravity
I believe in progress
I believe in things that I can't see

Minds can't even comprehend the distance from our fire to the next Billions on billions, the sky is adorned There must be more things that die and get born & I believe in

Oomba-da-da da-da oomba-da-da da-da

Blood + sun = you
Flesh and nails
...hammers to
Webs of light that connect
Big open spaces, they don't forget
Minds can't even comprehend the distance from our fire
to the next
& billions on billions, the sky is adorned
There must be more things that die and get born
& I believe in them