

Slow

dEUS

Slow, would be the tempo of the restless soul
He's seen what a listless life can bring
Wait and then he waits until he's waiting for
The latency of everything

Slow, would be the rhythm of the hummingbird
The quick speed in the shutter of his eyes
On flowers he will pose and he will spread the words
On how the world is slowly passing by

Slow, in the tiredness of your control
Of the moment that is nearly standing still
Delayed for a minute and not a second more
Then fades like a forbidden thrill

Gently behind the beat
We shuffle on ancient streets
The revert of time
Is our vantage point

We slept for a million years
Lived through a million fears
We are not nervous
We will not ask for more

If you can slow up
I'm gonna slow up too

Slow like the kissing of a lazy cheek
Like the limit and the deadline of the rush
And words, words waiting for you to speak
Or getting lost in your eternal crush

Slow, would be the tempo of the restless mind
He's seen what a listless life can bring
Wait and then he waits until he's waiting for
The latency of everything

Gently behind the beat
We shuffle on ancient streets
The revert of time
Is our vantage point

We slept for a million years
Lived through a million fears
We are not nervous
We will not ask for more

Pawns of the troubled times
And kings of our petty crimes
The minds will function
With a small delay

See what the past has planned
The future's a beggar's hand
The more we understand
The slower our days

If you can slow up
I'm gonna slow up too