

Bring, bring the thunder  
and the loud, loud rain  
Lead our walls asunder  
'neath the proud, proud veins

Of traits that bleed the gunmen  
of our pumping, earthly hearts  
Ween our joys in plunder  
Feel our shining teeth  
Bet our hold on happiness

Be ready tests, but lofticries  
Lofticries, but trembling thighs  
We beat chests, but we beat sighs  
We beat skin with trembling thighs

You must be hovering over yourself  
watching us trip on each other's sides  
Dear brother, collect daughter  
liquids off of the floor  
Use your oily fingers  
make a paste, let it form

Let it seep through your sockets and earholes  
into your precious, fractured skull  
Let it seep, let it keep you from us  
They should heal you  
They should be unreal, you

Be ready tests, but lofticries  
Lofticries with trembling thighs  
We beat chests, but we beat sighs  
We beat skins with trembling thighs

You must be hovering over yourself  
watching us trip on each other's sides  
Dear brother, collect daughter  
liquids off of the floor  
Use your oily fingers  
Pick up paste, let it form

Be ready tests, but lofticries  
Lofticries with trembling thighs  
We beat chests, but we beat sighs  
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You must be hovering over yourself  
watching us trip on each other's sides