

The Collapse Of Time And Space

69 Chambers

It wasn't love, love at first sight
In dark chambers that night
The twin offspring of a mating
Between beast and daughter

Of a decayed family

What use could a thing, a thing like that have
For a tractor and a plough
For these weren't fortuitous seeds of production
But germs of destruction

It was bound to end in tragedy
In the collapse of everything

A daughter, a beast, a farmer, farmer of meat

It was bound to end in tragedy
In the collapse of everything

Beneath time and beneath space
The erase of the human race
The collapse of time and space

It wasn't love, love at first sight