

## Particle Flux

Chelsea Wolfe

Though you try to swallow me whole  
I succumb to nothing  
My shelter come with me  
You know in this hell i am torn

Flux of terrain we've been on before  
Made it through oblivion then they close the door

Needles of meadow  
Houses and rooms of perfumes  
I have the same of you now  
What fever you'll have of me soon  
Here time is endless  
The voices i love call me home  
Who knows for all distance  
What fuses me into you now

Flux of terrain we've been on before  
Made it through oblivion then they close the door  
On a lonely road again, we've been on before  
Mothers tell their children, "we're going home"

(breathe you away..)

Flux of terrain we've been on before  
Made it through oblivion and they closed the door  
On a lonely road again, we've been on before  
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