

## Panic and Geo-Primaries

Falling Up

Threatening, it's a window open  
Slide through like an aero plainn in the dark  
And this is creeping, moving in control  
Lasting to the twisted tune that led to  
All the shaking in the dark  
And boards that lift to find mechanic souls  
To know you are tangled  
In the coral colored Queen's dress  
As her figure leaves the ground  
And this is creeping, moving on it's own  
Shot out to the newest planet  
Turned on the Discoveratory's light  
And this is everyone who watched, displayed  
Breathing in the dark, there finding where you are  
In and out of sleep  
I'm on the floor  
I'm spinning circles, bloody circles  
Can you see that everything has changed again?  
Now what have I heard them speak as the evening candle flickere  
d?