

If I Should Explode

Machines of Loving Grace

Coffee cup, Malibou Mines
The shooting of the power lines
I don't know what's on my mind
Just dreaming of a simpler time

And if I should explode into gasping Mary
Please take me home to where the cross is rose

Coffee cup, an open mind
The weathermen are flying blind
You seem to me the bleeding kind
Just dreaming of simpler time

And if I should explode into gasping Mary
Please take me home to where the cross is rose