

Mirage

Meat Puppets

Scanning all around
Nothing there to see
Suddenly from nowhere
Things that shouldn't be
Big gunpowder falls
Tumbles underground
Drops of cardboard water
Ancient blocks of sound
Mirage

Water sets the fire
Spinning on its tail
Shate grows to nighttime
Pleasures there for sale
Nobody sees
The way it goes
Timeless land
Nobody knows
Mirage