

## Rapture Rapes the Muses

of Montreal

You hit me so hard like a Wong Kar Wai beginning  
I'm exploding in smiles my equilibrium is spinning

Rapture rapes the muses  
but you don't notice that it's kissing you  
Rapture rapes the muses  
and the void that's left confuses  
It's confusing

You keep me lit like antediluvian Troy  
But one always reveres what ones bound to destroy

Gloomy Erebus is an anathema to me  
All of them dancing like flames and the sad enmity  
I wonder if I understand.  
Am I too young to understand?