

Bullitts Dominae

Pure Reason Revolution

Give me a rest, this all confirms my paranoia
I need some thoughts, just gather some thoughts &
feelings
God, my brain distorts, pictures, then rearranges
Slowly, surely, new meanings will come as everything
arranges

She gives them a test on all the times that I've made
trouble
Her friends, she talks, just gathers her thoughts, the
meeting's off
She drains, assorts, stricture and disarrangement
Slowly, surely, new feelings will come as everything
arranges

Bullitts dominæ?
Feel the calm forever
Bullitts dominæ?
She walks steady to the shore
Bullitts dominæ?
Feel the calm forever
Bullitts dominæ?
She walks steady to the shore
Bullitts dominæ?

And as I ask them the same, I feel insistent
Everyone's falling, sun-suicide's optimal
And as I ask them inside everlasting, the ionospheres
collided!
Everyone's falling, sun-suicide's optimal

She gives, manifests, and all the while impressed, she
follows
And leaves unexpressed, just gathers the flaws, but I'm
weary
From the same discourse, richer from the old strangers
Slowly, surely new meanings will come as everything
arranges

Bullitts dominæ? Flare!