

Bring, bring the thunder
and the loud, loud rain
Lead our walls asunder
'neath the proud, proud veins

Of traits that bleed the gunmen
of our pumping, earthly hearts
Ween our joys in plunder
Feel our shining teeth
Bet our hold on happiness

Be ready tests, but lofticries
Lofticries, but trembling thighs
We beat chests, but we beat sighs
We beat skin with trembling thighs

You must be hovering over yourself
watching us trip on each other's sides
Dear brother, collect daughter
liquids off of the floor
Use your oily fingers
make a paste, let it form

Let it seep through your sockets and earholes
into your precious, fractured skull
Let it seep, let it keep you from us
They should heal you
They should be unreal, you

Be ready tests, but lofticries
Lofticries with trembling thighs
We beat chests, but we beat sighs
We beat skins with trembling thighs

You must be hovering over yourself
watching us trip on each other's sides
Dear brother, collect daughter
liquids off of the floor
Use your oily fingers
Pick up paste, let it form

Be ready tests, but lofticries
Lofticries with trembling thighs
We beat chests, but we beat sighs
We beat skins with trembling thighs
You must be hovering over yourself
watching us trip on each other's sides