

Secret Message

Rasputina

I carry a secret message
That I must give to you
It concerns suspicious blessings, now
I'm sure you'll know what to do
But if it should be some bad news
You know you can lean on me
It might explain Nostradamus
Or my addiction to prophecy

I'm not at liberty to say
How a secret message came for you today

I'm like a mirror baby
I refract light back at you
So silent, so thin, so tricky now
We do the things that lovers do

I'm not at liberty to say
How a secret message came for you today
It holds the secrets of my heart and my mind
It tells of vast expanses stretching backwards over time

Two objects at equal distance
Acting as if they care
Does weight follow mass in this instance?
Oh, E equals MC squared

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