

# Heliopolis

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Weaving dissolving patterns  
Forming our uncertain terms  
Passing into history  
Going to the worms  
I'll wait for you forever  
In my house all white with dust  
Falling into lonely hours  
Let the engines rust  
Heliopolis

And who could tell the difference  
When the space is slim  
A violation of the soul  
Is it me or him  
The earth belongs to everyone  
Who ever loved or felt  
Their touch belongs to everyone  
Who's ever been to hell  
Heliopolis