

Bloom On, Minus Zero

I've been a loyal nub exalter, a lover nix-nix
(Last night I had a vision !)
I've been a loyal nub exalter, a lover nix-nix
(well, I thought I saw you passing by a corner of a dream)
I've been a loyal nub exalter, a lover nix-nix
(but you were really far away, miles and miles away)
I've been a loyal nub exalter, a lover nix-nix
Nightmares of doubts
props of hopes
rotten thoughts dig my tomb of expression.
And your shape still so dim
keep sending
a farfrom beam entrenching me in this golden jail.
Silent apologies
released refugees
which never reach to the final lost expression.
And your shape still afflicted
like wet fresco flitted
which I cannot reach, get in and touch your inside.
I've been summing minus zero, a foolish big nil
(well, I have to wake-up now)
I've been summing minus zero, a foolish big nil
(to get on my feet and live again)
I've been summing minus zero, a foolish big nil
(well, I have to wake-up now, Wake-up!!!)
I've been summing minus zero, a foolish big nil