

# 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