

# Conception, Soliloquy

(PART 1)  
(Sweet Lavender)

Sense the purity of  
your own mind child  
such an innocence  
not yet caught by  
judging eyes  
don't touch me  
little seed  
'cause I'll betray you  
if you follow me  
you'll never see

Trough a crack  
in the wall  
you watch the world nearly paralyzed  
by this glimpse of  
tomorrow  
and a glimpse is all  
you'll get  
wherever you fly  
cause you'll go blind  
the moment you  
reach down

On your way you'll  
start wonder  
where the ocean  
meets the sand  
on your way you'll feel  
that heaven's  
slipping slow through  
your hand

Sweet lavender  
can't remember  
what it felt like  
running trough  
the rye

(PART 2)  
(Non-Electric Redemption)

In the heat of  
her breath  
my life seems  
worthwhile  
when she swallows  
my soul  
I can hear the  
conch'hymn  
and I can watch myself  
moaning, sweating,  
climbing,  
penetrating my prime  
with a smile

Fill my needs  
give me eternal  
redemption  
call my name  
with a sense of pride  
when I break through

She's the medium  
I need to find  
my way home  
she's my intermediary  
to everlasting youth  
but I can't find  
myself in the depths  
of her bliss  
is it me  
is it her  
or the world  
we're living in

Heal my wounds  
bring me eternal  
salvation  
call my name  
with a sense of pride  
don't make me now

All I gained  
non-electric  
redemption  
she is not what she  
used to be  
before I fell  
tell me why  
why she's crying  
beseeching  
call her name  
with a sense of pride  
as you go down

(PART 3)  
(In These Rooms)

There's no purity left  
to save my soul  
from his cavalcade  
and no strength to  
carry on  
don't touch me  
little seed  
'cause I'll betray you  
if you follow me you'll  
never see  
there's a heaven in  
your hand child  
there's a place I'm  
dying to hide you

Poor lavender  
cold but tender  
life could only  
teach you  
how to cry

In these rooms  
a plaintive whisper  
fills the air  
on these walls  
I crucify my self  
to hail you  
right now

the time is ripe  
for change  
the time is ripe  
for change  
pierce my body  
drink my tears  
and my blood  
come, be one with  
me  
through it's  
getting dark  
I can see the light  
through I'm getting  
weaker  
I still feel I'm alive

Show me the way  
follow me in  
to heaven or hell  
truth our faint illusion  
I need you  
I need your eyes