

# Peter Murphy, Dragnet Drag

Look at them now  
Look at them do  
Look they found the dove  
Their vastness too  
Whirlpools whirl  
And dragnets drag

Love me do oh love me do  
Love me find the dove  
This vastness sings a pretty song  
This vastness must be love  
Give me three the gift of one  
Whose science can't describe  
Whose eyes are peeled like atom bombs  
Their spirit is the prize

The sufi three winged flight they soar  
All sacral join all hearts  
A cavern gasps a dragon screams  
The jinn men smash the ark  
Four guides float four dots of God  
Realistic haqq is theirs  
Mystic men whose eyes are sore  
From trials of bigger lairs

Look at them now  
Look at them do  
Look they found the dove  
Their triad song too

A grey surprise  
Swirls below  
They could be happy too  
The ides of march  
Whirlpools whirl  
And dragnets drag  
Whirlpools whirl  
And dragnets drag

Whirlpools whirl  
Dragnets drag  
Hell is not the fire  
Hell is your belief  
In yourself as the higher

Four guides afloat  
Four dots of God  
Look they found the dove  
Their triad song too

Whirlpools whirl  
Dragnets drag  
Hell is not the fire  
Hell is your belief  
In yourself as the higher