

Pure Reason Revolution, The Twyncyn

leave from the warm high into the dark night
over the tall skies round the twyncyn
the dogs hide wading through warm shine
clear as the fountains round the twyncyn
eve of the storm hide! into the stark light
& over their mauled eyes round the twyncyn
the prayers guide fading reformed minds
sear through the mountains round the twyncyn

rats are running rife beneath the evil skies
set the stars alight! beneath them ease their minds

fall of the angels into the dark third
braving his warm smile round the twyncyn
landing on dead pores shuddering minds fly
now you're facing the calm child round the twyncyn
a fever that swarms high jaded but calm shine!
braving the scorned & vile round the twyncyn
banding the dead paws shadow their hearts spy!
bracing the palm now climb! round the twyncyn

with ears to the walls their wings in my eyes
we've seen real life it brings in the wild!
define? i was told your not going back?
been searching the sky now surrender your life!
dear mother i'm tired from scratching my eyes
i'll leave it behind & sleep with the rhymes
it raptured the soul & all that is now
was done & to come how everything thunders my son

ave verum trembling lovers
did the daze lead you?
did she breath through waking?
clear the morning stars