

Rasputina, Secret Message

I carry a secret message
that I must give to you.
It concerns suspicious blessings,
Now i am sure you'll know what to do
But if it should be some bad news
You know you can lean on me
It might explain nostradamus,
or my addiction to prophecy
I'm not at liberty to say how a secret message came for you today
I'm like a mirror baby,
I refract light back at you
So silent, so thin, so tricky now
We do the things that lovers do
I'm not at liberty to say
how a secret message came for you today
It holds the secrets of my heart
and my mind
it tells of vast expanses
stretching backwards over time
two objects at equidistance
acting as if they cared
does weight follow mass in this instance
oh e equals mc squared
i'm not at liberty to say
how a secret message came for you today
it holds the secrets of my heart and my mind
it tells of vast expanses stretching backwards over time