

# 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