

Van Der Graaf Generator, Only In A Whisper

Dive in to the Motion of the Avatar,
sign up to the Army of the Phantom.
No-one's really who they say they are,
they're all imposters on the stand in witness.

Welcome to the Power of Self-deception,
head high in the grip of Holy Deadlock.
Don't count on the way your days are numbered,
listen to the wind which whips your every word away.

Word-drunk, has the Inquisition found you?
Weight falls on your shoulders, under pressure.
Black dog in the desert heat will hound you
hang on, only Faith is holding us together.

Dust clouds building up on the horizon,
make way for the onslaught of the Visigoths.
Joined up, all the Automatic Writing
some thoughts should be spoken only in a whisper.

Take aim on the Summit of Experience,
don't say we're just making up the numbers,
lay waste to the idea of an Afterlife.
Some thoughts should be spoken only in a whisper.

Listen to the wind which'll whip your words away,
listen to the wind that whips your every word away,
scattered as your atoms all will be one day...
Some thoughts should be uttered only in a whisper.