

Cynic, Adam's Murmur

Feet to hip
Leaf to breast
Throat to brain
and skin arrange
Now we're one soul
Reviving memories
to every blade of grass, the universal path
a primal energy
a creation is born, unsympathetic chords
Hearing Adam's murmur
a Sanskrit alphabet
unholy apple tree
seven flowers
Feet to hip
Leaf to breast
Throat to brain
and skin arrange
holes in our trunks
I tap her to test
harmony within
a merciful creation
Hearing Adam's murmur
a Sanskrit alphabet
unholy apple tree
Seven flowers
Feet to hip
Leaf to breast
Throat to brain
and skin arrange
Feet to hip
Leaf to breast
blood to brain
and skin arrange
Now we're one soul