

Pure Reason Revolution, Golden Clothes

Leave her golden clothes
I fall through &
she's amazing though
the calm fire rose.
A Glimpse her body's gold.
We crash through &
she's afraid unknown.
The calm fire flows.

(Chorus)
/: And did she seem invited?
Is the world delighted?
Golden Dawn. :/
Shone.

Feel the Cold winds hold.
Poor you girl.
She's the oldest known.
The calm liar knows. He
grieves the love he's known.
It pours through &
she's afraid unknown.
The calm fire flows.

(Chorus)

Golden Gates fall. They cut
their nerves & hands. Mountains & shallows.
Fountains & Shallows. The sad fire mellows
as innocence mellows.

Breathe the Swarms & growing Tides. She
cries in her dreams. Reveal burning eyes. We'll
free them all as we fall to afterworlds. Them all
as we fall to outer-afterworlds. Free them all as
we fall to the afterworld.

Breathe the Swarms.
Release all the laughter. Seed the storm. A Freak
war? Disaster! Credence pours now we're scorned
in after worlds. Lamented words. Unbounded Love.
Our hearts will spill above. Stunned. Grounded! -
Mountains & Shallows. Fountains & Shallows.