

The Legendary Pink Dots, Crushed Velvet

Through your eyes I saw the red sun burst and slowly melt into the Dead Sea... Through your eyes I watched your hand expand, and crush a dozen trees, like they were dead leaves. Through your ears I heard the mountain laugh, the banshee cry, the statue of Mohammed roll a dice to plastic Buddah, screaming "Christ! Another six - I guess it's time to pack my things and head back slowly to Nirvana. Through your senses I kissed dying time. So it goes we stand alone by standing stones and turn them into circles.