

This is A Tale of reverb systems

A Room Like No Other

Sweetest reverb – real sweet reverb

After life, after-sound, sonic-lie, lying down

Clouded thunder screaming - Wah wah wah – staying a life
and our damn fine aluminium fingers brushing over mat surface

non-sensible sensual consensual

far far far far far far from syntactical

Vibe'ing, vibrating – wah wah wah – staying a life

Where does your gentle gestures come from

Unconventional host conventional

unconventional host

calling back the past calling back the past calling back the back calling calling

you self feeding my oh my

Dead must be understood differently

Curing the dead in the future

of inanimate matter

with and for everyone

with and for everyone

with and for everyone oua oua oua oua

We should learn

to be

self feeding

from

sunlight

plankton

we will wake up together tomorrow morning

where does your gentle gestures come from piercing my heart

That was A Tale of reverb systems

in a Room Like No Other

Sweetest reverb – real sweet reverb

After life, after-sound, sonic-lie, lying down

Clouded thunder screaming - Wah wah wah – staying a life

Vibe'ing, vibrating – wah wah wah

far far far far far far from syntactical – piercing my heart

piercing your heart

piercing my in your heart

just enjoyment without us

with and for everyone

with and for everyone

charismatic
causality

causality charismatic
causality
Time has the duration you want
to give it
I gently stroke stroke stroke stroke your hair
and red are the books I'm looking for

to collect to collect collect collect
just enjoy without us
Will you meet me by the buried earth?
Sweetest reverb – real sweet reverb
After life, after-sound, sonic-lie, U lie down

Where does your gentle gestures come from
Unconventional host
unconventional host
calling back the past calling back the past calling back the past
You self feeding my oh my
I gently stroke your hair

the wind blows the windows
everyday
everyday
life e e e e e e
screaming together

sweet sweat magma
sweet sweat magma
sweat my magma

and the wind blows

No matter how hard we try
They keep pushing us aside and we can't break through
There's no talking to you
Grief

is the photograph of an object buried deep inside you
twinkle twinkle twinkle twinkling
for an eye
an eye for an eye for an eye for an eye
a spy for a spy
I know this much is true

like leering figures in a masquerade
sensual ether
sensual ether
gravity waves from the beginning of the Universe

transgressing our body
action at a distance
distance
action at a distance - closer
they used to call it
demonic - powdered crystals
non-local mesh that floats

Scintillate

Beginnings, middles and ends are sensual – middle ends, beginnings
Sensuality
flickers of uncertainty
non-sensible sensual consensual
far far far far far far from syntactical
Vibe'ing, vibrating – wah wah wah – staying a life

the disco of a present moment
like dust in the air
suspended
this is the end
dying is a sensual event that occurs in an inter objective space

We started out, because we were so crazy in love, just wanting to eat each other up,
to become each other and become one. And as we did that, we started to see that it
was affecting us in ways that we didn't expect. Really, we were just more parts of
one whole.

Dazzling So Beautiful.....
Am I really that Trans-huuuume

It's Horribly maximized
And the chorus goes
So we don't get Feels you say
What a lovely way
Turned-in
Sweet smile
Soft soft soft soft soft soft soft
a 'downtiration Tender love

Keep us to the same
twin twin twin, we made it – sown together

forever
a 'downtiration Tender love
we and we - that's where we go - wah wah wah - staying a life

It was all pretty fake
Pretending matter - we've been told
no, not girl, but we know what you need
Wasted soul all these times
Moving futuristically backwards - Crushing flirts
calling back the past calling back the past calling back the back calling calling
Tearing down, tearing down, in a 'downtiration tender love

Dangerous, But Not Unbearably So
Disastrously varied mental modes
I can I I everything else
Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to
You I everything else
Balls have a ball to me to me to me to me to me to me to me
I I can I I I everything else

Balls have a ball to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me
I
the disco of a present moment
like dust in the air
suspended
this is the end

Love and Sex Are A Mercy Clause
But we knew right from the start that you'd fall apart
'Cause we're too expensive
It's probably somethin' that shouldn't be said out loud
Honestly, I thought that I would be dead by now (Wow)

dying is a sensual event that occurs in an inter objective space
Love and Sex Are A Mercy Clause
Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to
You I I I I everything else
Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to
You I I I everything else
Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to

RELEASE - Booooooom Glamour Box
So u betrayed yourself as machines

In doing so, the pair spent \$ on surgical alteration, receiving breast implants, cheek and chin implants, lip plumping, eye and nose jobs, tattooing, and hormone therapy, while also adopting gender neutral and alternating pronouns.

Love and Sex Are A Mercy Clause

It's probably somethin' that shouldn't be said out loud

Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to

You I I I I everything else

Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to

You I I I everything else

Balls have zero to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to me to

Honestly, I thought that I would be dead by now (Wow)