

A THOUSAND PLATEAUS - Song Lyrics

Even the Sun Has a Dial
Sabellian
My Purchase
Night will Open
I have You
Avivit
November Snow
The Natural Law Breakers

Even the Sun Has a Dial

The sun rose with vigor over iron rust and grime
every stone cast its way, blinded in its shine
It's craving heat made time stand still
This raging fire could not be killed
But past high noon it had a chill
One girl rushed in to break its will

Even the sun
Even the sun has a dial

What did you know?
No need to grow?
No need for the kiln?
Were you that film?
That you watched and watched and watched and watched

House on the corner of resentment and decline
it's quite non-descript, and you'll pass it every time
The shades are pulled, the lights turned low
But in the basement an angry bull
Upstairs a picture of the girl
Plucked from the waters of nameless pearls

Even the sun
Even the sun has a dial

What did you know?
No need to grow?
No need for the kiln?
Were you that film?
That you watched and watched and watched and watched

My Purchase

Today, I've decided that I will refrain, from the burning globe
Oh, today, I've decided that I will ignore, your vaccine

Today, I've decided that I will abstain, from evolution
Oh today, I've decided to take a break, from gravity

The choice is clearly mine
The world is my mirror
And I win if I so choose
It's my purchase if I lose

Tonight, I've decided that I will scrawl, a manifesto
Oh, writing from, my ocean cave, with no tide

The choice is completely mine
This flower grows anywhere
And I win if I so choose
It's my purchase if I lose

The choice is completely mine
The world is my mirror
And I win if I so choose
It's my purchase if I lose

The Night will Open

A nebula, carried deep in your veins
calls anima, and draws the curtains in
Your mother's blood, and hers before

But the stars will align
The night will open
The brumes of the sky
Burned away as phantoms

But the stars will align
The night will open
The brumes of the sky
Burned away as phantoms

A white angel, cast in a red bottle
calls animus, and presses the throttle
your father's blood, to even the score

And the stars will align
The night will open
The brumes of the sky
Burned away as phantoms

And the stars will align
The night will open
The brumes of the sky
Burned away as phantoms

Oh, dream of it...

I Have You

No need, no need to decipher
No need for a primer
No grand schemes
No big themes

No need, no need for a candle
To find your dark shadow
Or make sense of me
Or make sense of me

I will help you see

I have you, I have you
I'm forever now
I have you, I have you
I am birthless

There is, no trial
I am fixed in your denial

I have you, I have you
I am on and on

The eagle, she flies over the city
Over skies of self-pity
Over your judge, and your sentence

No need, no need to repent
No need to confess
Or make sense of me
Or make sense of me

I will help you see

I have you, I have you
I'm forever now
I have you, I have you
I am birthless

There is, no trial
I am fixed in your denial

I have you, I have you
I am on and on

November Snow

The soft flight of November snow
The troubled wind of late mistrust
Behind the wheel you really know
the veil of your fall cold illust

And through the holes in your blindfold
a blizzard growing in your chest
And the long arm of the cold
it's ripping open your tight breast

The late wonder lingers on
as March turns its lonely side
Through your window faintly seen
the bitter remnants of your pride

And now you know, November snow
And now you know, November snow

There's no way home
There's no way home

Now ten years have floated by
And you wonder who was I then?
The pain you blindly gave away
bringing autumn memories of when

The soft flight of November snow
The troubled wind of late mistrust
Behind the wheel you really know
the veil of your fall cold illust

And now you know, November snow
And now you know, November snow

There's no way home
There's no way home

The Natural Law Breakers

Running, the fields, the fields of your innocence
Climbing, the hills, the hills of your schoolboy days
Hiding, in caves
Seeking, in woods
Taking, primrose
Sowing, wild oats

This seed is in you now
The creed is in you now

Delight, that's right
Delight in your deliverance
Rebel, raise hell
Rebel in your liberty
Riot, disquiet
Bless you, bless you
Trespass, and lapse
Making, your case

This seed is in you now
The creed is in you now

You have your own codes and you're loyal to them. You have your own codes and you're loyal to them
You have your own codes and you're loyal to them. You have your own codes and you're loyal to them
You are a natural law breaker, you are a natural law breaker
You have your own codes and you're loyal to them
You have your own codes and you're loyal to them