Dragnet Drag

Peter Murphy

Look at them now
Look at them do
Look they found the dove
Their vastness too
Whirlpools whirl
And dragnets dragLove me do oh love me do
Love me find the dove
This vastness sings a pretty song
This vastness must be love
Give me three the gift of one
Whose science can't describe
Whose eyes are peeled like atom bombs

Their spirit is the prize
The sufi three winged flight they soar

All sacrals join all hearts

A cavern gasps a dragon screams

The jinn men smash the ark

Four guides float four dots of God

Realistic haqq is theirs

Mystic men whose eyes are sore

From trials of bigger lairsLook at them now

Look at them do

Look they found the dove

Their triad song too

A grey surprise

Swirls below

They could be happy too

The ides of march

Whirlpools whirl

And dragnets drag

Whirlpools whirl

And dragnets dragWhirlpools whirl

Dragnets drag

Hell is not the fire

Hell is your belief

In yourself as the higherFour guides afloat

Four dots of God

Look they found the dove

Their triad song tooWhirlpools whirl

Dragnets drag

Hell is not the fire

Hell is your belief

In yourself as the higher

Lyrics provided by https://www.omusic.in/