

Everything Everything, In Birdsong

red
the wild
the wild
the wild
the crackling
the leapinf of white fire
and spider-like
the dance
shimmering and crawling over me
a puppet man
a zombie
lances form the blackness of my eye
I look into the god mouth
the energy
the energy in us
there's something in the white matter
someone in the white matter
I hear song in reverse
birdsong
song in reverse
A song
that I cannot being to understand

the slaughter on the sky
pulling on the magnet in my mind
the stretch of it
the rendering
the energy
the energy of us
there's something in the white matter

someone in the white matter
I hear song in reverse
birdsong
song in reverse
A song
there's something in the white matter
I hear song in reverse
birdsong
song in reverse

I am vapour n your love
I am vapour n your love