

## In Birdsong

### Everything Everything

Red, the wild, the wild, the wild  
The crackling, the leaping of white fire  
And spider-like the dance  
Shimmering and crawling over me  
A puppet man, a zombie  
Lances from the blackness of my eye  
I look into the Godmouth  
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  
I hear me sing

A song  
That I cannot begin to understand  
The slaughter in the sky  
Pulling on the magnet in my mind  
The stench 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  
I hear me sing  
There's something in the white matter  
Someone in the white matter  
I hear song in reverse  
Birdsong, song in reverse  
I'm vapour in your love

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There's something in the white matter  
Someone in the white matter  
I hear song in reverse  
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