

# Moonlight

## Everything Everything

Twenty more seconds and it could've been me  
Lily-livered, living in the Holocene way  
It was an omen, sting of the blind worm and whatever else  
In a spiral  
In which we will lay  
Chaos, slow and warm  
All I need is red blood  
Red blood  
And I'll get it

I'm caught on the horns  
And I'm here for good

Tell me what it took for you to turn it all around  
I know what it took for you to come here on your own  
Whatever snake-haired old minotaur drink in the lamb and flag  
Doesn't live here

You're caught on the horns  
Horns  
And you're, you're here for good

On the wind I hear  
Please be good to me  
Chaos, slow and warm  
All I need is red blood  
The same blood  
That I feel now

I'm caught on the horns  
Horns  
And I'm here , I'm here for good