

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