

Closing In

Goat Girl

The moment goes, it casually froze
What is left but the face? Does it show?
Mind is oil, a stagnant night soil
Stir it 'round, hear a sound? Nothing at all
Make up words just as we rehearsed
Drain 'em out, fear and doubt, disperse
Closing in, for time's sake, it wins
But if you grasp higher up, it finishes-es, oh

I feel the ghost, she slipped through my bones
Rushing 'round, in and out, exposed
Go to bed, needle to a thread
Makes all the sense till it's spent and you're bound in
She does assert her almighty worth
Is there light at the end? Is there purpose?
Close right in, for time's sake, she wins
But if you grasp higher up, it'll finishes this, this, oh