

# Dead Heart

Phosphorescent

Around your head, drowned and wet  
Is a ring of lights, buzzing lights  
Cousin, light is not foreign  
No, such is light in me tonight  
I at all white and I not white  
I at all white and I at not white

But wait I wasn't born  
I wasn't born to hide  
Or shy from light  
I was not born to hide

I got limbs all strong and slim  
But there's nothing here to hold  
I got limbs all made to bend  
And, cousin, made to fold  
But wait, I wasn't born  
I wasn't born to hide  
Or shy from light  
I wasn't born just to die

No I was born and I got love  
And you were born and I got love  
Cousin, don't you know?

Dead heart, dead heart, dead heart