

Uranus

Sufjan Stevens

What are you now?
Castrated by your son
The odd spring scattered on the deep
From Aphrodesia

You sexless fraud
From chaos choreographed
Defiled us in a fit of rage
The earth will find its way

Violent storm, from mysterious vengeance lies
Born from incest, as the evidence flipped its eyes

Cross me with your wildness
Snake-eyed warrior's knife

Aquarius
The scorpion
Your venom kiss
My guardian
I trust your touch
I trust your cries
Render the knife
Cut off my kind

My, you, they, we, us
My, you, they, we, us
My, you, they, we, us
My, you, they, we, us