

After One Quarter Of A Revolution

Every Time I Die

Cleaned up a mess I'm in, now I am born again
Naked, spotless motion without strings
I've flushed the filth to the sea, the limbs and sharp debris
But if that water rises woe is me
Hearts aren't beating, they're counting down
Breaths aren't stolen, they're groomed and given out
The closet is teeming with broken bones
I'll be driven out and swallowed whole
I walk a crooked mile with the devil on my back
Puppeteering schemes with every step
But I once could walk through walls and drift above it all
Pursing endless love to endless depths
Hearts aren't beating, they're counting down
Breathes aren't stolen, they're groomed and given out
The closet is teeming with broken bones
I'll be driven out and swallowed whole
Object all you want but I am not done with you
Lives will be lost, children will grieve
Entire nations will crumble and blood will run deep
But we will be redeemed
You and I will be weightless, we'll stay unborn
So death can't start the clock
And love can sleep through our pores

Songwriters

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