Every Little Twist

Red Fang

Wanting eyes, they were burning green

Trying to see what cannot be seen

Where no wind blows

Where no grass grows

Hold a thought for the ones we leave behindCrawl away on an empty plain

Fallow earth that will cover me

Where no wind blows

Where no grass grows

Every little twist is what it seemsShe's awake but she's not alive

Final daughter of another time

Where the grass grows

Where the wind blows

Crying out with a voice that is not mine

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