

Antony And The Johnsons, Crackagen

(Another World EP)

Poor me

Little rivers from my hands

Pool at the bottom of the stairs

My face

Oh the cities in my eyes

Doves in the sky

Oh the crackagen

The rain water came from father's eyes

He was made of stone

Glorious

Now watch as the curtain came down

And wet the hungry rabbits

Flooding the land

My heart

Oh the twist of cruel cotton

To bring me free

Dry eyes

By the sun the waters rise

Dirt will crack again

Dirt will crack again