

# Antony And The Johnsons, Epilepsy Is Dancing

Epilepsy is dancing  
Shes the Christ now departing  
And Im finding my rhythm  
As I twist in the snow  
The metal burned in me  
Down the brain of my river  
That fire was searching  
For a waterway home  
I cry "Glitter is Love!"  
My eyes pinned inside  
with green jewels  
Hanging like Christmas stars  
from a golden Vein  
As I came to a screaming  
Hold me while Im dreaming  
For my fingers are curling  
And I cannot breathe  
Then I cried in the kitchen  
How Id seen your ghost witching  
As a soldering blue line  
between my eyes  
I cry "Glitter is Love!"  
My eyes  
Pinned inside  
Sea Green jewels  
Hanging like Christmas stars  
from a Golden Vein  
Cut me in quadrants  
leave me in the corner  
Ooh now its passing  
Oon now Im dancing