

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