

# Antony And The Johnsons, Spiralling

Well and I can and I die  
I can, I die  
Well and I'm freezing  
I'm freezing  
Well it's a sly curse  
A sly curse  
Well and I'm spiralling  
I'm spiralling  
In my broken hearted game  
I've got all my fives  
I've got all my ones to choose from  
My cave, waiting for you  
Waiting for you  
I'm ravage like a dog and beat  
I'm gone, gone  
In Carthusian Red I get cut along  
I am, I'm undone  
I am undone  
Where go, where now  
Can't stand  
If I can, can die  
I'm freezing  
Sly curse  
I'm spiralling  
In my cruel life God poisoned  
I was born, born  
Not a girl and not a jewel  
I am, I am some son  
I am some bum  
Where go, where now  
Can't stand  
If I can, can die  
I'm freezing  
Sly curse  
I'm spiralling  
Spiralling [x4]  
Held Red Rook [x6]