

# Curved Air, Screw

See the screw slowly turn around, see it sink in without a sound,  
Feel your head split with every turn, feel the steel now begin to burn,  
All is lost now, it seems that way.

Seeing a face through broken glass, seeing the patterns of your past,  
Feeling the earth shake, try to walk, losing your reason, try to talk,  
All is lost now, it seems that way.