

## Every Time I Die "After One Quarter of a Revolution"

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Cleaned up a mess I'm in, now I am born again  
Naked, spotless motion without strings  
I've flushed the filth to the sea, the limbs and sharp  
debris  
But if that water rises woe is me

Hearts aren't beating, they're counting down  
Breaths aren't stolen, they're groomed and given out  
The closet is teeming with broken bones  
I'll be driven out and swallowed whole

I walk a crooked mile with the devil on my back  
Puppeteering schemes with every step  
But I once could walk through walls and drift above it  
all  
Pursing endless love to endless depths

Hearts aren't beating, they're counting down

Breathes aren't stolen, they're groomed and given out  
The closet is teeming with broken bones  
I'll be driven out and swallowed whole

Object all you want but I am not done with you  
Lives will be lost, children will grieve  
Entire nations will crumble and blood will run deep  
But we will be redeemed

You and I will be weightless, we'll stay unborn  
So death can't start the clock  
And love can sleep through our pores

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