

# Epilepsy Is Dancing

Antony and the Johnsons

Epilepsy is dancing  
She's the Christ now departing  
And I'm finding my rhythm  
As I twist in the snow

All 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 I'm dreaming  
For my fingers are curling  
And I cannot breathe

Then I cried in the kitchen  
How I'd 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  
Oh now it's passing  
Oh now I'm dancing