## Spun

## **Chelsea Wolfe**

I lift my eyes, I slow my gait And I never wanna see you again You leave me restless, you leave me hung You leave me coiled, you leave me...

Spun, spun, spun

Awaken in a tangle of wire I slept desperate, trying to reach you You leave me reckless, you leave me sick I destroy myself and then I want it again

Spun, spun, spun, spun Spun, spun, spun

Heavy love Coiled and spun

A brute, an angel, and a madwoman A most elegant impediment Was there from the start Waiting and repeating within me Waiting and repeating

My problem is their downthrow and upheaval And my enquiry is as to their working And my effort is their self-expression But I was only rock, dust, water, and ice And animal instincts all along

The hyperosmia and the base sense The prodrome and the aura The shadows and the sleep deprivation The trichomes and the deliriants

Cut through the fear conditioning To finally understand It was all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing

And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing

And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing And all and everything or nothing