

## All Structures are Unstable

### Every Time I Die

All of a sudden you're dead  
The ground cracks and takes you in  
You've no time to be born again  
There was nothing where something had been  
But every grave that blooms is anchored in miles of roots  
In the seed is the tree  
In the flesh is the feast

There were worms in the hearts that you hoard  
They devour their way to the soul and the world is weakened from within  
A hole opens up and you're dead

When I was pregnant I burned a witch alive  
At a hundred and one years old  
I gave birth to a cloud of smoke  
We are part of a great machine  
That inefficiently cycles grief  
In the beginning it puts end and every cause is after effect

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They devour their way to the soul and the world is weakened from within  
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There's too much in poison in our glass to make a toast to our health  
The cave that I built a kingdom on won't carry my weight  
The past is clearer than it's ever been  
Our mistakes made ourselves  
Blood rushes out of our phantom limbs  
We take on the water we're floating in  
But I'll never be clean