

## Every Little Twist

Red Fang

Wanting eyes, they were burning green  
Trying to see what cannot be seen  
Where no wind blows  
Where no grass grows  
Hold a thought for the ones we leave behind

Crawl away on an empty plain  
Fallow earth that will cover me  
Where no wind blows  
Where no grass grows  
Every little twist is what it seems

She's awake but she's not alive  
Final daughter of another time  
Where the grass grows  
Where the wind blows  
Crying out with a voice that is not mine