Snail Head

Throwing Muses

Is it enough to grow old?
Is there enough to go around?
To have a box in my snailhead?
I don't know

Is there enough to grow old?
Is it enough to have a box?
In my snailhead
I don't know
What are you do?

And a diamond growing old
Under the ocean that's as black
As where you came from, black as rocks
As the box inside your head
What did they do, where is the ocean so black?
Don't say the circle's broken
And the diamond smoke

What did they do, where can they run
What did they break the fucking spiral was a circle
We are gone what did they do?
What will we do?
What can I do?
What have you done?

Spot on the sun
Where have you gone?
What have I done?

Diamonds, rocks as black as box and smoke
The spiral was a circle
And I was broken box inside the ocean
What did they do?
What will we do?
What can I do?
What I have done?