Norma Jean

The first grain foundation

Down you put that hand that put you down

The first grain foundation

Down you put that hand that put you down

The first grain foundation

Down you put that hand that put you down

I am the crushed right hand
I am the crushed left hand
The shattered hands run their bones through the earth
The shattered hands run their bones through the air
Slip up on time, emit no pupils

It's not like you, it's not like you
It's not like you to pretend
It's not like you, it's not like you
It's not like you to pretend

It's not like you, it's not like you
It's not like you to pretend
It's not like you, it's not like you

This is a brand new revelation!

It's not like you to pretend

This is a brand new revelation