# Anathallo, Tower Of Babel

We came around again
to knowing nothing.
We came around without even our names.
We came around again
to knowing nothing.

Whatever thing that it was,
we were trying to build it up.
It was crushed.
By God it was crushed.

We came around again
to knowing nothing.
We came around without even our names.
We came around again
to knowing nothing.
We came around again
to knowing nothing.
We came around without even our names.

We came around again,
our tongues scattered and confused in that way.

Cut your foot.
Let the grass dip in to clean it.
Keep your wounds clean and sour.