

# Arapaho, Crystal Blue

Arapaho  
1, 2 Mile From Eden  
Crystal Blue  
Crystal blue reflects from the sky  
She'll surface once more now destined to die  
Sweat and diesel hunting her down  
Placing baby at the lost and found

Have you seen my mother?  
Have you seen my mother?

Crystal blue now boils with blood  
Flesh and steel have just become one  
We must not murder, man must not win  
The winches are smoking  
To harvest this sin

Have you seen my mother?  
Have you seen my mother?

In foreign lands she's now eaten raw  
Life is now booming back on the shore  
Are we civilized man who stands on the moon  
Or do we destroy and seal our own doom

Have you seen my mother?  
Have you seen my mother?