

# Shearwater, Red Sea, Black Sea

In place of the sun  
In place of the moon  
A terrible light  
Will flood every room

And bathed in this light,  
we will swim again  
From the high desert's walls  
to the seas, red and black

Turn the transmitters off  
We are not coming back  
And the pearls of our eyes,  
are turning black

And when it occurred, oh, yes  
sir, yes, sir  
And the walls came down, it was  
a fucking disaster  
The whole thing's changed in  
unthinkable ways  
And now you have come to inherit it

But why did you come,  
to corral everyone?  
When you're just pushing the  
darkness around