

# Masterswarm

Andrew Bird

Come what may  
Lay your eggs where it's warm  
We come here to swarm  
Come by sea  
Swarm like smoke in the dawn  
We were the young  
We were the swarm

Radiolarians  
Midges and moths  
Cut from a cloth  
We were the young  
We were the swarm

Flailing fetal fleas  
Feeding from the arms of the master  
Burrow into me  
And this is sure to misspell disaster  
Oh and the young in the larval stage  
Orchestrating plays  
In vestments of translucent alabaster

So they took me to the hospital  
They put my body through a scan  
What they saw there would impress them all  
For inside me grows a man  
Who speaks with perfect diction  
As he orders my eviction  
As he acts with more conviction  
Than I

Oh, burrow into me  
This is sure to misspell disaster  
Oh, burrow into me  
You're feeding from the arms of the master

We were the young  
We were the swarm  
We were the young  
Radiolarians  
(3x)

Come what may  
Come what may  
Come