

See It See It

Fog

Erase erase erase
Silent explosions in space
Erase erase erase
Pure as the sun on your face

Erase erase erase
Until there ain't a trace
Pure as the sun on your face

One day I'll seethe with ether teeth...
One day we'll breathe a coelacanth tree...
One day history will be but a tickling breeze.