

## 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.