Cremation

Well, the coal black sea waits for me, me, me The coal black sea waits forever The waves hit the shore Crying more, more, more But the coal black sea waits forever

The tornados come up the coast; they run Hurricanes rip the sky forever Though the weathers change The sea remains the same The coal black sea waits forever

There are ashes split through collective guilt People rest at sea forever Since they burnt you up Collect you in a cup For you the coal black sea has no terror

Will your ashes float like some foreign boat Or will they sink absorbed forever? Will the Atlantic coast Have its final boast? Nothing else contained you ever

Now the coal black sea waits for me, me, me The coal black sea waits forever When I leave this joint At some further point The same coal black sea will it be waiting

Lou Reed