

## A Retinue of Moons / The Infidel is Me

Rasputina

A retinue of moons, of icy moons  
They illuminate the land  
And they make me think of you  
What sunk silently  
To the depths of a mystery?  
A clue that only one scientist knew?

Who knew that the sky is now found to contain benzene and methane and chalk  
And bloody mud, muddy blood from the sky  
From the sickly-sweet wings of Edith's checkerspot butterfly?  
They die in the ocean  
Their legs are broken  
The rain slows their flight as it soaks their wings

A microphone will listen for thunder  
A telephone will dial a number  
To deliver a, a clearer picture  
Of weird, wet weather  
This puts all previous discoveries in doubt  
These are the things we have theories about

Overhead, two sky titans  
They collide in slow motion  
While over the Ice Tongue, fluid flows  
A 1,000-foot thick chunk of sediment is exposed

Your own special home

A choking, vapor-laced haze  
Obscured by acid rain  
Enveloping everything  
At the edge of the Milky Way