

The Sky

Showbread

In the beginning there was black
And now there's me
I bend the neck until it cracks
And suck the open bleed

I rise up above the spit
With talons brightly bared
And hew the children into two
I simply do not care

I am, I am
I am, I am
I am, I am
I am, I am

Open up now, world
I have arrived and now you crack
I'll break my knuckles, split your teeth
And crush the ugly rats

Lay before me, world
I will not hide within your womb
I'll peel my bones against your rocks
And seal them in your tomb

I am, I am
I am, I am
I am, I am
I am, I am

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My ears are popping
Close your mouth, I know the way
Whisper to me, children
And be still and watch me fade away

I drench the dirt with my spit
You swim in its river
The way out is up
I watch you shiver

I am the arctic fingers
Wrapping around your neck
There's nothing to stop me now
No fear and no regret