

## The Seer Returns

Swans

Behind the veil of silver scars, there is a special inverted star

He's a greasy beast, heaving in a field of sticky black mud

I'm down here naked  
There's a hole in my chest  
Both my arms are broken  
Pointing east and west

Your life pours into my mouth  
My light pours out of my mouth  
My life pours into your mouth  
Your light pours into my mouth  
Your life pours into my mouth  
My light pours out of my mouth  
My life pours into your mouth  
Your life pours into my mouth

There's a jagged deep crack in the crust of the earth, spreading from north to south

Put your light in my mouth

Ahh the mountains are crumbling  
Ahh the canyons are thundering  
All the people are fucking  
They're just a pile of writhing selfish bliss

I know I'll never die. I scream up at the sky:

You have arrived

Hey  
Bring the children home