

## After the Flood

Talk Talk

Sang soulless loud  
Herding step on flesh  
And nothing else  
To well  
To drown & drown  
Sleight of reason  
How they come  
Cain in number  
Alone  
The crowd  
Spurning step by state  
Blame something else  
Thirsting  
Within without  
Sighted  
Weeded  
How they run  
Slain in number

Shake my head  
Turn my face to the floor  
Dead to respect  
To respect to be born  
Lest we forget who lay