## **Charlie Darwin**

## **The Low Anthem**

Set the sails I feel the winds a'stirring Toward the bright horizon set the way Cast your wreckless dreams upon our Mayflower Haven from the world and her decay

And who could heed the words of Charlie Darwin Fighting for a system built to fail Spooning water from their broken vessels As far as I can see there is no land

Oh my god, the water's all around us Oh my god, it's all around

And who could heed the words of Charlie Darwin The lords of war just profit from decay And trade their children's promise for the jingle The way we trade our hard earned time for pay

Oh my god, the water's cold and shapeless Oh my god, it's all around Oh my god, life is cold and formless Oh my god, it's all around