

The Great Exchange

Thrice

I crewed on a fair golden ship that
Went down with the dawn of the world
You needed sense in to stop captain to die
For our sails had barley unfold

But we sank shortly after our riot
Once in flame in our power to kegs men
While I swam for my life became voices aloft
Joyful unearthly and dread

Singing over violence
Tie lairs mystery
In one word give his life to
Shade his enemy

Too bone tired to keep my arms moving
To swim or even grasp after straws
On the told you get down into its cold
And infinite indigo jars

I'm singing over violence
Tie lairs mystery
In one word give his life to
Shade his enemy

I thought I must be dead or dreaming
My captains still battered to trade
On the earthly and the over beaming platoon
Breathed his last insane gone with the waves

Your body is a bridge or
Crossing in the sea
Your body is a bridge or
Crossing in the sea