Red Sea, Black Sea

Shearwater

In place of the sun
In place of the moon
A terrible light
Will flood every room

And bathed in this light,
we will swim again
From the high desert's walls
to the seas, red and black

Turn the transmitters off
We are not coming back
And the pearls of our eyes,
are turning black

And when it occurred, oh, yes
sir, yes, sir
And the walls came down, it was
a fucking disaster
The whole thing's changed in
unthinkable ways
And now you have come to inherit it

But why did you come,
to corral everyone?
When you're just pushing the
darkness around