## **Masterswarm**

## **Andrew Bird**

Come what may, lay your eggs where it's warm We come here to swarm Come by sea, swarm like smoke in the dawn We were the young, we were the swarm Radiolarians, midges and moths cut from a cloth We were the young, we were the swarm Flailing fetal fleas, feeding from the arms of the master Burrow into me and this is sure to misspell disaster Oh, and the young in the larva stage orchestrating plays Investments of translucent alabaster So they took me to the hospital, they put my body through a scan What they saw there would impress them all for inside me grows a man Who speaks with perfect diction as he orders my eviction As he acts with more conviction than I, I, I Oh, burrow into me, this is sure to misspell disaster Oh, burrow into me, you're feeding from the arms of the master We were the young, we were the swarm We were the young radiolarians We were the young, we were the swarm We were the young radiolarians We were the young, we were the swarm We were the young radiolarians Come what may, come what may Come

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