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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