

# 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  
Spoonng water from their broken vessels  
As far as I can see there is no land  
Oh my god, the waters 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 waters 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

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