

The Remnant

The Analyst

I know who you are old man keep running
I caught your trail as you left the pines
Out into the fields where you couldn't hide nowhere
Just a thin stitch up against the rising line
And up through the blue I knew the stars were tumbling
Up through the blue I knew the star were tumbling
I know who you are old man keep running
I tracked you down by the look in the eyes
Of a thousand gone faces pressed against their windows
Horses hiding in the willows 'til the storm passed by
And a fine gray dust seemed to settle on the future
A fine gray dust seemed to settle in between
Your hat and the dapple of my appaloosa
The only living things that I could see
And up through the blue I knew that stars were tumbling
Up through the blue I knew the stars were tumbling
I know who you are old man keep running
I walked across the bottom of the lake below
Your boat and did you know that when you landed I was watching
As the sky turned dark as the eyes of a foal
And I'll know you by the shift of the wind in the cobwebs
The sawdust swirls in the fins of the bullheads
The craters that you made when you lay down dreaming

Strange constellations that you gave new meaning
By the teeth marks you made on bones from the ice age
Then smell of the cinder burning slow in your rib cage
Listen in the distance and you'll hear my shadow
Footsteps soft as the tread of an echo
And up through the blue I knew the stars were tumbling
Up through the blue I knew the stars were tumbling
And the ground will open out into a mouth below us
And the mouth will open out into the empty sky
And the whistle as we hurtle through the halls of onyx
The only sound around us as we go by
And I'll follow you out through the wells of charcoal
Moonlit stones around the cones of a black hole
Through the fields where grow the ever and forever
The tessellated blooms with the voids at their centers

Through the million rooms in a bead of luminescence
The filaments on the looms of dimension
The pillars of creation where they make the planets
The billion tiny teeth that tear the charge from your atoms
In a trillion tiny bites they'll eat the meat from the pearl
And throw your soul away a cold grey little world
And nothing that is hidden will be revealed
And nothing that is hidden will be revealed
And nothing that is hidden will be revealed

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