Sun sets in the West The boy has gone to rest Mama clutch her breast

All creatures great and small
Graze on blood red soil
And grass that grows on city streets
It's been a quiet town
Since the juice went down
Now something's washed up on the beach
A man alive

After some thousands of years

Fewer than the smallest imaginable intake of breath

The wisest guys in the evolution of humanity became extinct

Mother Nature loves a vacuum

And so, the earth was cleansed

In no time at all

All creatures great and small
Graze on blood red soil
And grass that grows on city streets
It's been a quiet town
Until the word got round
And something washed up on the beach
A man alive

A man alone
Washed up on the beach
Just a man
Whoosh