

## All the Distant Ships

Electric President

It passed through me into you  
Used our blood as the glue  
Their hands pulled me into the earth  
Where I laid until they figured my worth  
Then they moved on to you  
Said that we would have to do  
The words fell from my mouth  
And stained our new ground  
And I called out to you  
But you told me you were through  
And we'd meet again once the voices were gone

I woke up near the sea  
With the sky bruised over scrap metal ground  
And all the distant ships were sinking  
And I wondered how you were

And as the sun burned my skin  
I watched you swimming  
And as your body drifted in  
I sat and told you everything  
About how I climbed on everything  
that they used to tear us on down  
And all of the air we breathed  
just helped me choke a little more down  
Now this is where we are

The sky is spinning around, around  
We'll grind our teeth from the sound, the sound  
We'll watch the spectators drown, oh, they'll drown  
While I dig through the bones of all this  
And find all the things our heads missed  
And strap them across my scraped fists  
Like using a crane to scratch an itch  
One that never goes away

And all of the world will drink  
as the clouds come pouring on down  
And we'll dream of distant things  
while they strap our legs to ground  
'cause this is where we are  
Yeah, this is where we are