

It was a bright and beautiful morning in spring  
I just went out in the forest to collect some wood for  
the fire  
when I stumbled upon this strangely formed root..

Behind the things they sleep  
but waiting beyond your god  
Just to hear them breath  
records, the end  
to lose it all at once  
the words  
the sounds  
the love  
the ground  
they sleep, they sleep, they sleep, they sleep