

## Sixty Foot Waves

### Giant Squid

As the ground finally ceases its violent tantrums  
We watch white caps grow like starving phantoms

First the sea retreats like shrinking, diseased gums  
Baring its briny teeth before blocking out the sun

We will be washed clean and torn asunder  
Crushed within our homes to drown in stone and lumber

We will be washed clean and torn asunder  
Our culture swept away as we slumber

We will be washed clean and torn asunder  
Moored no longer to centuries of comfort

Like an invading state, water storms down our streets  
An infantry of waves, repeatedly sacking our cities

First the sea retreats like shrinking, diseased gums  
Baring its briny teeth before blocking out the sun

Each charging wave, higher than our palace walls  
Before my gaze, family and friends simply dissolve

The sea is retreating, the sea is rethinking  
Its purpose for creating anything terrestrial

The sea is swelling, the sea is groaning  
Its intentions are to reclaim us all