

Spores All Settling

This Is the Kit

Was cold in there, with darkness creeping in
Dim lit, could see the spores all settling
Breathe them in
Breathe them in
Breathe

So open out and let the clean air in
We'll wash away, let's get some weather in
Soak us to the skin
Soak us to the skin
Soak us through

And all those creatures, big bodied, small brains
All scuttled through in constant state of strain
Running from the rain
Running from the rain
Running from the rain
Running from the rain

Then biblical how much and how it came
Washed us away, they'll not see us again
Seeing us again
Seeing us again
Seeing them