

4/78

The Last Beast

Sea could be much to me as the gull flies & cries
Aunt at feet make retreat check the vicinity
Climax - revealing the air waves
Highways of - whales are all empty now
won't be sumably torn down

For swimming free somewhere she's yielding the feast
Eldersly where is she - stare to see - the last beast

[Chorus: 1]

Copes the wind back again sky and waves turn to grey
On the cliff high stiff getting cold cracks in fold
Coastline broken will you crumble
Housing continues to creep along
Claws of scared people are sweeping on
Industry has its feet grow just as fast
Missing the wrath of she passing there feistively - the last beast

[Chorus: 1]

Oh beast do you got a name
So old me and full of pain
At these scared and drunk with gain
Will remember the wrath of the old hot air when
You raise your angry head again

[Chorus: 2]

Oh beast do you have a mind
Waiting all the time
Chattered frightened in a bind
Clutched our precious belongings holding them then
Blow your name out put in the wind

Temperature went berserk how is must leave this crust
To the house walking now back to the rising sea

People - driving by on the park way
Voices - driven from pole to pole
But won't be rested and comfortable

For swimming free somewhere she's yielding the feast
Eldersly where is she - stare to see - the last beast

Oh beast do you gotta name. [Repeat & Fade...]