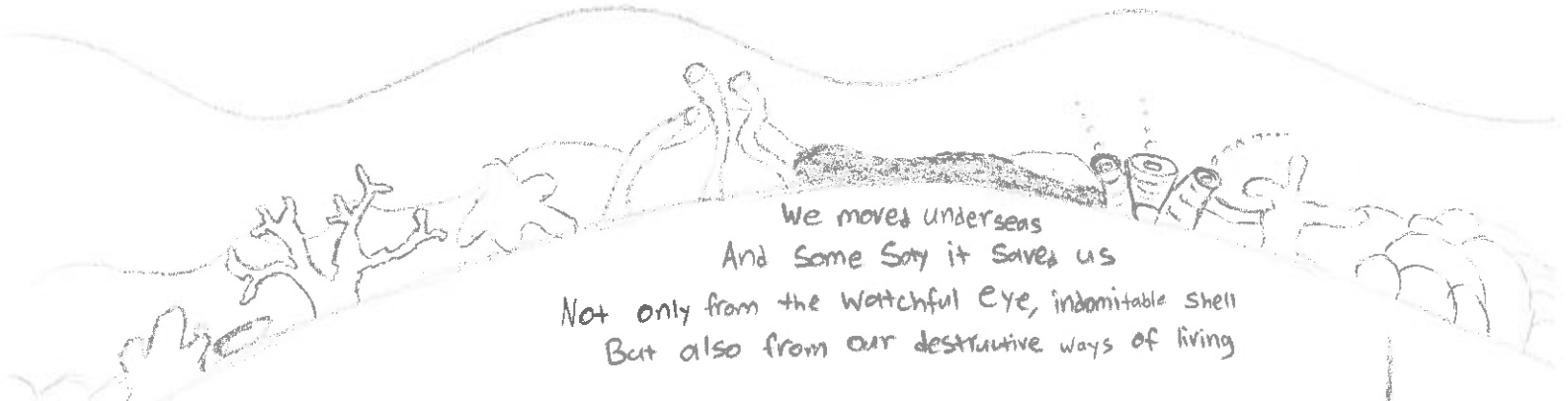
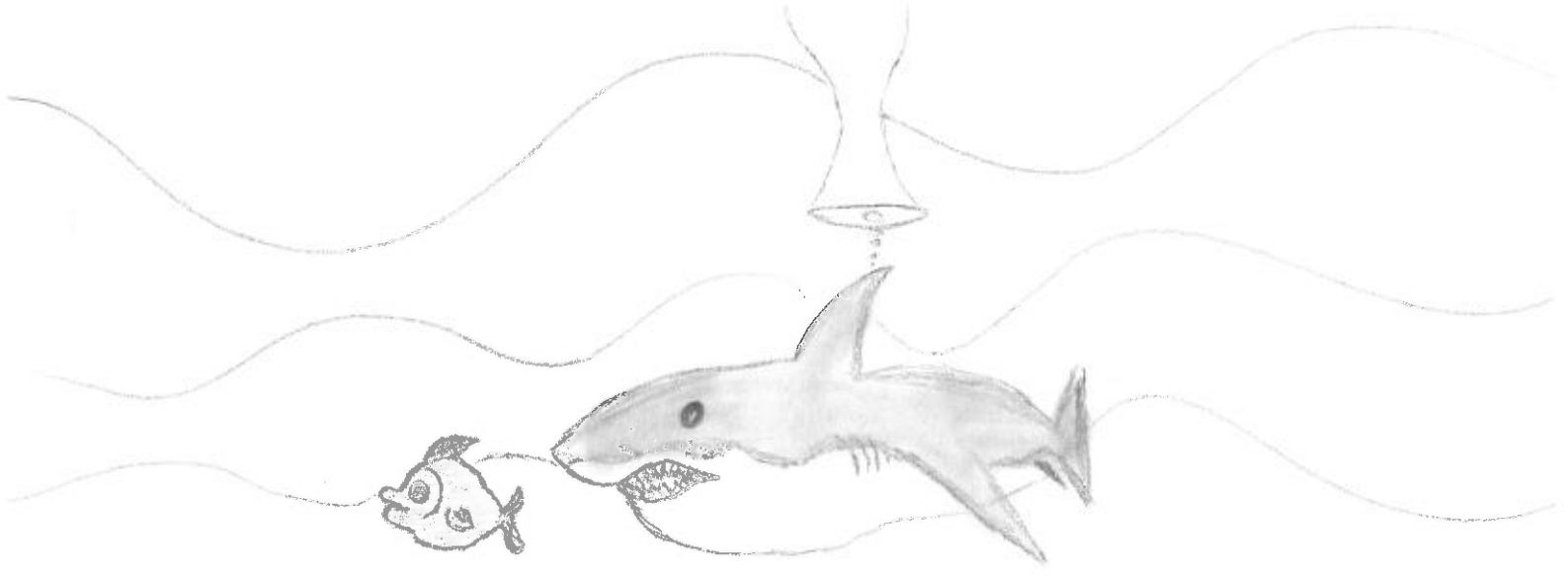


The stories say it came from above
But the stories don't say why it came
All we know is that it came, it observed, it conquered
The watchful eye, the indomitable shell

It destroyed our livelihoods, pillaged our resources
Until there was no way for us to continue living how we did
So we had to adapt. We moved where it couldn't go
Underseas



We moved underseas
And some say it saves us
Not only from the watchful eye, indomitable shell
But also from our destructive ways of living

Because

The dome we constructed underseas contains a sensitive environment
That must be constantly monitored
And the slightest environmental chemical imbalance is a cause for alarm
So although much of our ways persist and we adapt as we live

At least we now live with a little more of tomorrow in mind

