

## Oankali Song // Brooke Lunderville

We came to your world after your final war  
Continents blackened and burnt  
We would not interfere  
In your suicide

Cm G  
G F  
F G#  
G# Cm

But curious we sought out your surviving few  
As you are drawn to compete  
We are drawn to explore  
We should have left you alone

In your bodies we found your great contradiction  
Intelligence beholden to your hierarchical drive  
The destruction you carry within  
A colour you can't see  
It terrifies us

F Cm  
F Cm  
F  
G#  
Cm

But in your bodies too we found your beautiful cancer  
The power to grow a new limb, to heal from death's door  
We are genetic collectors  
Hungry for newness  
We are seduced by you

It's been two hundred fifty years since we arrived  
The Earth has cooled enough  
For us to wake you from  
Your temporary peace

When we join with you your conflict may destroy us both  
Too late for us to say no  
Welcome to the Dinso  
Lilith Iyapo