

Oankali Song // Brooke Lunderville

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

capo 2
Am E
E D
D F
F Am

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

D Am
D Am
D
F
Am

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