

## The Red Paintings

### "It Is As It Was"

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The ones who made us  
Are always looking for the ones who made them  
The ones who contain us  
Are always looking for the ones who made them

Encounters of the third kind  
Look, there's a hanging, I think I'll go (?)  
Three tries, he won't die  
Beat him with stones so your father (?) pride

The ones who made us  
Are always looking for the ones who made them  
See, they want to contain us  
But they're always looking for the ones

And I'm sorry, sorry, that they didn't tell you about the  
world  
And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about  
the world  
We're so sorry

So the ones who made us  
Are always looking for the ones who made them  
See, they want to contain us  
But they're always looking for the ones

And I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about the world  
And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that your seizure told you about  
the world  
And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about  
the world  
And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about  
the world

And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about  
the world  
And I'm sorry, I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about  
the world  
I'm sorry  
No  
We're so sorry

No

And I'm sorry that they didn't tell you about the world  
I'm so sorry

The children  
Look to the stars for guidance and new life  
We're human, excretions, (?) compromise

Encounters of the third kind

[[Incomplete]]

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