

Dyson Sphere II: Assembly

Alkaloid

As gases flee
And mantles rear
Let's get it on
This Dyson Sphere

What night sky now
What empyrean
Too late to die now

Rolling stria
Glowing, Cytherean
A stellar Pangaea

Sucking giants into spirals
With a pocket singularity
Sucking giants into spirals
With a pocket singularity

Mercury's iron bones
Venus' carbon wisdom
Mars's rocks and stones now
An astral nervous system

An iron prison
Sucking giants into spirals
To catch a star
With a pocket singularity
An iron prison
Sucking giants into spirals
To catch a star
With a pocket singularity

Saturn was easy
His moons a treasure trove
Uranos made us queasy
And Neptune downright sick; but Jove

Torn apart between two black holes
A thousand earths almost fell
Crushing all, out of control
That did not go so well

Darkness wanes

The Swarm's embrace
Has been attained
As everything
Clicks
Into
Place

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>