

Unto the Ends of the Earth (Instrumental)

Killing Joke

In bleak and empty places we can watch from a greater distance
- the credulous delighting in every nation Don't lose your sense of humour, entertain the wildest thoughts
We can walk for miles and miles without seeing anybody
Some country rare and blessed away from this confusion
No message for the masses only you and me The long winter is coming and instinct is telling me to fly towards
the south I want to be in a place of beginnings, not endings! Forget all your belongings - leave the city, come
unto the ends of the earth with me All our friends and relatives fell for neatly packaged policies
And we shuddered at the headline, newsflash of the tensions in the Middle East
You know as well as I do detente can't last forever
Or overpopulation
Me? I'd rather watch Peace of mind is my priority The long winter is coming and instinct is telling me to fly
towards the south I want to be in a place of beginnings, not endings! Forget all your belongings - leave the city,
come unto the ends of the earth with me

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