

Melancholy

X-Ray Spex

My mother the cow who still feeds me now is being tortured
Her son the bull who the fields should plough is being slaughtered
The human child in the womb who is never born for being unwanted

Melancholy in the Age of Kali

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Kali Kali My mother, the earth, man treats like dirt, her resources being exhausted
Ant-like astronauts, of the human race, scratch and scar the moon's beautiful face

My brother, the sun, he still shines on

He'll continue to shine for some time to come

Melancholy in the Age of Kali

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Kali Kali Lamentation Lamentation Lamentation (repeat) Heavenly Father still waters the grains

Seems like tears fall as it rains

Little boy blue come blow on your horn

The sheeps in the meadow the cows in the corn

Oh sweet friend of mine from an ancient nursery rhyme

From a distant land once upon a time

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