

# Random Acts Of Senseless Violence (Remix)

David Sylvian

Under yellow light  
Comes the face of tomorrow  
Lights the fuse  
Gives meaning to  
All that was previously hollow To a soundtrack of sirens  
And mute aspiration  
The express train to Heathrow  
First of the morning  
Is leaving the station Our reckless sun rises  
On the tip of the iceberg  
Hidden in plain sight  
Still alive and full of surprises  
A generation gone soft  
Over new acquisitions, that can't take the edge off I've put away my childish things  
Abandoned my silence too  
For the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence The target's hit will be non-specific  
We'll roll the numbers play with chance  
All suitable locations unplanned in advance Someone's back kitchen, stacked like a factory  
With improvised devices, there's bound to injuries  
With improvised devices No phone-ins, no courtesy, no kindness  
And the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence And it's not just the boredom  
It's something endemic  
It's the fear of disorder  
Stretched to its limits And the safety of numbers is just a contrivance  
For the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence Democracy is very  
Democracy is very, very

Songwriters

CHRISTIAN FENNESZ, DAVID SYLVAIN, KEITH ROWE, MICHAEL MOSER, WERNER  
DAFELDECKER Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc., MUSIC SALES CORPORATION Song Discussions is protected by U.S.  
Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>