

# White Russian (Live At Loreley)

## Marillion

Where do we go from here?Where do we go from here?

Where do we go from here?

Where do we go from here?

Where do we go from here?They boarded up the synagogues

Uzi's on a street corner

You can't take a photograph

Of Uzi's on a street corner

The DJ resigned today

They wouldn't let him have his say

Surface scratched where the needles play

Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?Terror in Rue De St. Dennis

Murder on the periphery

Someone else in someone else's pocket

Christ knows, I don't know how to stop it

Poppies at the cenotaph

The cynics can't afford to laugh

I heard in on the telegraph

There's Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?

Where do we go from here?The more I see, the more I hear

The more I find fewer answers

I close my mind, I shout it out

But you know it's getting harderTo me calm down, to reason out

To come to terms with what it's all about

I'm uptight, can't sleep at night

I can't pretend every thing's alright

My ideals, my sanity

They seem to be deserting me

But to stand up and fight

I know we have six million reasonsThey're burning down the synagogues

Uzi's on a street corner

The heralds of the holocaust

Uzi's on a street corner

The silence never louder than now

How quickly we forgot our vows

This resurrection we can't allow

Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?

Where do we go from here?We buy fresh bagels from the corner store

Where Swastikas are spat from Aerosols

I sit in the bar sippin' iced, white Russian

Trying to score, but nobody's pushin'  
And everyone looks at everyone's faces searching for signs  
And prayin' for traces of a conscience in residence  
Are we sittin' on a barbed wire fence?  
Racin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds homeWe place our faith in human rights  
In the paper wars, tie the red tape tight  
I know that I would rather be  
Out of this conspiracy  
In the gulags and internment camps  
Frozen faces in nameless ranks  
I know that they would rather be  
Standing here beside meRacin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds home  
You can shut your eyes, you can hide it away  
It's gonna come back another day  
Racin' the clouds home  
Are we racin' the clouds home?  
Racin' the clouds home

Songwriters

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