The Dead Flag Blues (Intro)

Godspeed You! Black Emperor

The car is on fire, and there's no driver at the wheel
And the sewers are all muddied with a thousand lonely suicides
And a dark wind blowsThe government is corrupt

And we're on so many drugs

With the radio on and the curtains drawnWe're trapped in the belly of this horrible machine

And the machine is bleeding to deathThe sun has fallen down

And the billboards are all leering

And the flags are all dead at the top of their polesIt went like this:The buildings tumbled in on themselves

Mothers clutching babies

Picked through the rubble

And pulled out their hairThe skyline was beautiful on fire

All twisted metal stretching upwards

Everything washed in a thin orange hazeI said, "Kiss me, you're beautiful -

These are truly the last days"You grabbed my hand

And we fell into it

Like a daydream

Or a feverWe woke up one morning and fell a little further down For sure it's the valley of deathI open up my wallet

And it's full of blood

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/