Krakatoa

The Brain Surgeons

Written by john curulewski, paul beaver, b. l. krause Lead vocals by john curulewski Krakatoa you've changed your ways From evil days. Oh I know a once violent isle And gentle smile. When the dust and lava cooled You were sterile as the rock from which the earth was tooled. Was man's beginning a wind borne spore

To fly no more? Nature's winning her docile spree Has set her free. Seeds were wafted on the wind Forming heavy undergrowth for species winged and finned. Tangled mangles rebuilt your soil From age dead toil. Sheltered bay coves protecting life From satan's knife. Grow and island in the sun Where the hell fire belching earth had destructively left none.

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