

# Across This Antheap

XTC

Soldiers, workers, slaves and farmers  
Nurses, queens and drones  
Wish they'd leave my head tonight  
Let me rest my bones A billion feet sound just like a billion drums  
A bed is creaking as the messiah comes  
The cars are crashing and the bacon is hacked  
The coffin's lowered and the lunches get packed Still segregating 'cause we insects are too proud  
Doesn't matter what colour of cat you are there's no dogs allowed  
And the screaming sky won't let me sleep  
The stars are laughing at us  
As we crawl on and on across this antheap War planes go over but no wages go 'round  
A sign goes up to say hey we're twin towned  
The dough is rising but no bread will be baked  
The fur is genuine but the orgasm's faked We're spending millions to learn to speak porpoise  
When human loneliness is still a deafening noise  
And the screaming sky won't let me sleep  
The stars are laughing at us  
As we crawl on and on across this antheap Soldiers, workers, slaves and farmers  
Nurses, queens and drones  
Wish they'd leave my head tonight  
And let me rest my bones And all the world's babies are crying still  
While all the police cars harmonize with power drills  
As jets and kettles form a chord with screeching gulls  
Accompanied by truncheons keeping time on human skulls And the screaming sky won't let me sleep  
The stars are laughing at us  
As we crawl on and on past lovers who'll leap  
On and on past widows who'll weep  
On and on no more than skin deep  
On and on across this antheap On and on, on and on  
On and on

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