Experiment IV

Kate Bush

We were working secretly
For the military
Our experiment in sound
Was nearly ready to beginWe only know in theory what we are doing
Music made for pleasure
Music made to thrill
It was music we were making here untilThey told us, all they wanted
Was a sound that could kill someone
From a distance, so we go ahead
And the meters are over in the red
It's a mistake in the makingFrom the painful cries of mothers
To the terrifying scream
We recorded it and put it into our machineThen they told us, all they wanted
Was a sound that could kill someone
From a distance, so we go ahead
And the meters are over in the red
It's a mistake in the makingIt could feel like falling in love
It could feel so bad
But it could feel so good
It could sing you to sleepI'll bet my mum's gonna give me
A little toy instrument
But that dream is your enemyWe won't be there to be blamed
We won't be there to snitch
I just pray that someone there
Can hit the switchBut they told us, all they wanted
Was a sound that could kill someone
From a distance, so we go ahead
And the meters are over in the red
It's a mistake we've madeAnd the public are warned to stay off

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