Cannons

Siouxsie and the Banshees

Troubled weather's on its way
Tempests threaten us today
There's no respite from long dark nights
Just the fantasy of springFrom the hailstones of summer
To a scorching winter land
A frozen death sleep, then this heat
Beats down on this buckled landFlames lick closer to the core
From city limits fireball
And in a headless chicken runRace red and screaming fire engines
Then the cannons cameOh 'neath the brooding sky
Beneath its baleful eye
The cannon shot, the cannon crack
Disturbing night dreamsPeople fled in droves
To the lakes and to the shores
Left behind a near ghost town
Save the life of the cannons resoundingStill there was no rain
No rain, no rain, no rainOnce more in the line of fire
Hovers the preying sky
The cannons aim jabs at the eye
Heralding the rainHeralding the rain
Oh, heralding the rain
Heralding the rain

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/