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The Redwalls

Holding up the bank in Belgrade
She lost her mind
Between the battle lines
And the telephone ringsA bell rung out
As they talk about
Sixteen kids gone in a school yard
The papers read, she shakes her head
And I saidIn the darkest night
Come the darkest days
In the worst of waysClose that town for good, the plagues here
The skin from beneath
All the way to the mouths they feedThen they're filtered clear
The boys will try
And the judge decidesGet out while you can, she tells me
You're wasting time
That's fineIn the darkest night
Come the darkest days
In the worst of waysAll right, nowFrom the silent cry
To the naked eye
She waves goodbyeHolding up the bank in Belgrade
I played a tune
When, how, did it happen soon, she said
Now we find a way to make it downThe place smokes and the palace burns
And the world keeps turning around
And around, yeah
Around and it's bringing me downIn the darkest night
Come the darkest days
And the last bell rings out

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