## **Grey Victory**

## 10000 Maniacs

There was light and atomic fission Swelling wind, rising ash, tide of black rain

Cement seared shadow traces

Reminiscent of their last commandsInstantly one thousand flames arising

Ill scent the burning hides surrounding

A settlement debased entirely

Enola gay had made a casual deliveryPlease build a future, darling

With our bomb, cherish and love it

For the sake of

Earth bound kingdom come

Come on, come on The undersides of fallen metal trusses

Evil debris of human bodies

Each window's glass shards pelted

Secure confines, brittle collapseNeighbors lay beside each other unknowing

Faces scorched of all familiar bearing

Too few hands, wounds for closing

Marred by thirsting

Anguish, fear lamentingHere we stand at the door to gold atomic age

Don't spoil your face as with worry

Trust in, trust in

Earth bound kingdom come

Come on, come on, come onOh, here we stand at the door to gold atomic age

Don't spoil your face as with worry

Trust in earth bound kingdom come, come on

Come in it's all here, come in it's all here

So come on, come on

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