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 onThe 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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