

# White Russian

## Marillion

Where do we go from here?Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?They boarded up the synagogues  
Uzi's on a street corner  
You can't take a photograph  
Of Uzi's on a street corner  
The DJ resigned today  
They wouldn't let him have his say  
Surface scratched where the needles play  
Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?Terror in Rue De St. Dennis  
Murder on the periphery  
Someone else in someone else's pocket  
Christ knows, I don't know how to stop it  
Poppies at the cenotaph  
The cynics can't afford to laugh  
I heard in on the telegraph  
There's Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?The more I see, the more I hear  
The more I find fewer answers  
I close my mind, I shout it out  
But you know it's getting harderTo me calm down, to reason out  
To come to terms with what it's all about  
I'm uptight, can't sleep at night  
I can't pretend every thing's alright  
My ideals, my sanity  
They seem to be deserting me  
But to stand up and fight  
I know we have six million reasonsThey're burning down the synagogues  
Uzi's on a street corner  
The heralds of the holocaust  
Uzi's on a street corner  
The silence never louder than now  
How quickly we forgot our vows  
This resurrection we can't allow  
Uzi's on a street cornerWhere do we go from here?  
Where do we go from here?We buy fresh bagels from the corner store  
Where Swastikas are spat from Aerosols  
I sit in the bar sippin' iced, white Russian

Trying to score, but nobody's pushin'  
And everyone looks at everyone's faces searching for signs  
And prayin' for traces of a conscience in residence  
Are we sittin' on a barbed wire fence?  
Racin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds home We place our faith in human rights  
In the paper wars, tie the red tape tight  
I know that I would rather be  
Out of this conspiracy  
In the gulags and internment camps  
Frozen faces in nameless ranks  
I know that they would rather be  
Standing here beside me Racin' the clouds home, racin' the clouds home  
You can shut your eyes, you can hide it away  
It's gonna come back another day  
Racin' the clouds home  
Are we racin' the clouds home?  
Racin' the clouds home

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