

# Fish, White Russian

Where do we go from here?

They're boarding up the synagogues, Uzis on a street corner

You can't take a photograph of Uzis on a street corner

The DJ resigned today, they wouldn't let him have his say

A surface scratched where the needles play, Uzis on a street corner

Where do we go from here?

Terror on the Rue de St. Denis, murder on the periphery

Someone else in someone else's pocket, Christ knows I don't know how to stop it

Lay poppies at the Cenotaph, the cynics can't afford to laugh,

I heard in on the telegraph there's Uzis on a street corner

Where do we go from here?

The more I see the more I hear the more I find the fewer answers

I close my mind, I shut it out but you know its getting harder

To calm me 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 everything's alright.

My ideals my sanity, they seem to be deserting me

But to stand up and fight I know we have six million reasons.

They're burning down the synagogues, Uzis on a street corner

The heralds of the holocaust, Uzis on a street corner

The silence never louder than now, how quickly we forgot our vows,

This resurrection we can't allow, the Uzis on a street corner.

Where 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 sipping iced white russians

Trying to score but nobody's pushing

And everyone looks at everyone's faces

Searching for signs and praying for traces

Of a conscience in residence,

Are we sitting on a barbed wire fence, racing the clouds home

Racing the clouds home

We place our faith in human rights

In the paper wars that tie the redtape 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 besides me chasing the clouds home

You can shut your eyes, you can hide away

It's gonna come back another day

Racing the clouds home, are we racing the clouds home?

Racing the clouds home