

Rez Band, Mission Bells

From the still born cradle where the nations sleep
To the halls of learning where the new gods meet
No one knows the reason why the shadows swell
But the distant ringing of the mission bells

There is no Heaven and there is no Hell
But they still keep ringin' up the mission bells
Dead men have no tales to tell
But they still keep ringin' up the mission bells

The bland lead the bland in a pale new world
Where dreams and democracy are now unfurled
On the lips of infalicy a peace proclaimed
Breath of revolution without change

"There is no Heaven..."

Hear the words of the prophets, see the men on stilts
As they bow to the effigies that they have built
Once faith was a virtue, now its use denied
And the bones bleach white under western skies

"There is no Heaven..."

There is no Heaven and there is no Hell
But they still keep ringin' up the mission bells
We were there the day the red god fell
But they still keep ringin' up the mission bells