Scott Walker, The Old Man's Back Again

I seen a hand, I seen a vision It was reaching through the clouds, To risk a dream

A shadow cross the sky And it crushed into the ground, Just like a beast

The old man's back again The old man's back again

I seen a woman, standing in the snow She was silent as she watched them take her man

Teardrops burned her cheeks for she thought she'd heard, The shadow had left this land

The old man's back again The old man's back again

The crowds just gathered, their faces turned away And they queue all day like dragons of disgust

All the women whispering Wondering just what these young hot-heads want of us And entres vie he cries

with eyes that ring like chimes His anti-worlds go spinning through his head He burns them in his dreams for half awake they may as well be dead

The old man's back again I see he's back again

I see a soldier, He's standing in the rain For him there's no old man to walk behind

Devoured by his pain bewildered by the faces who pass him by

He'd like another name the one he's got's a curse These people cried Why can't they understand His mother called him Ivan then she died

The old man's back again The old man's back again I can see him back again