

Spirit Of The West, Wrecking Ball

Over the sidewalk under the archway
Through the door again
Planting charges seed of destruction
Time is caving in
Here we are at mile zero
This is St. John's Newfoundland
But you can hear the strains of Nero
Serenade the demolition man
The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long to tall
For the swing of the wrecking ball

Petition's failed the coffin's nailed
We protest, money talks
What's here today will be gone today
Holding hands won't stop the clock
They'll be coming in the morning
To tear a piece out of the sky
Try and build another Babel
Who can build the highest high

The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long to tall
For the swing of the...

Dance macabre at the wrecking ball
Steel toe shuffle through an empty hall
Hard hat dancers take the floor
Then the ceiling and the corridor
The jackhammers beat out eight to the bar
The last dance will be a slamdance

Ring around the Dev hotel
The crowd gathered 'round
A plunger sinks a cheer goes up
And it all falls down
In a shower of brick and mortar
Raining down in dirty sheets
When the dust has come to settle
There'll be one less shadow on the street

The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long to tall
For the swing of the wrecking ball
hmmm the wrecking ball