

Beck, Blackfire Choked Our Death

Lightning burned the fields
Black fire choked our breath
We huddled in the kitchen
Sand poured through the walls
We looked to one another
The children shut their mouths
The whirling and the turning
Of destruction filled our house
The blood-thirsty yearning
Clamored all about us
Darkness rose up
From the floor like a demon
Fearful of the death
That buckled through our minds
Shaken to the core
Forsaken and unkind
Well, the sun came a-shinin
And the dust did settle down
Birds and jack-rabbits
Lay dead on the ground
Electricity
Trembled in the skys
Sparks shot forward
Causing us to fly
Take some breakfast
But the grit was in our food
And everywhere around us
Starvation broke on through
My husband stood a-starin
At the plentiful disaster
God was in his eyes
But death was in his heart
Dried up whiskey
Chickens in the house
Stolen car stereo
Cholesterol on your mouth
Stolen car stereo
Snowman all in flames
Deluxe cockroach
Telling me what's real
Black Sabbath playing
I wake up in my socks
Candle all a-burnin
Her face is on tv