

# Fischer-Z, Red Skies Over Paradise

My hand reached down for the radio.  
I held it up to my ear.  
The beads of sweat gathered on my head and trickled down.

Out in the park children were playing.  
Though it was dark... the sky glowed red.  
People were stunned, everyone waiting  
Nobody knew why...  
But they know it all now.

The newsman said most of London's gone.  
We saw the cloud rise from here.  
An ice cream van with it's music on goes round and round.

Out in the park children were playing.  
Though it was dark the sky glowed red.  
People were stunned, everyone waiting.  
Nobody knew why...  
But they know it all now.

Down in their bunkers under the sea.  
Men pressing buttons don't care about me.

Down in their bunkers under the sea.  
Men pressing buttons don't care about me.

There's lots of sand on the cellar floor.  
We went down there for the night.  
The barricades that my brother made keeps out the light.

Out in the park... children were playing.  
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People were stunned, everyone waiting.  
Nobody knew why...  
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