

# Hawkwind, Fall Of Earth City

News had drifted on the wind of many minds  
That this was to be an occasion of great importance  
For it was said by some that Earth City  
Had somehow uncovered a single time sleeper from the time before

Although the cryptic writings upon his tomb  
Were now faded beyond decipherable reading  
It was said, by the disembodied members of the ruling kind  
That the entombed was from that time on Earth  
Before the city stretched its metal web from pole to pole  
Leaving green things only in the wells of immortal minds

Upon the third revolution after its arrival  
The tomb that slept without life was removed for inspection  
The day was programmed for a clear dome above  
With a mild breeze wafting from the central weather post below

Throngs of class three occupants were gathering from various sectors to observe the opening  
As per standard procedure, their data input stations were fed appropriate propaganda  
So that their reports would coincide with what the rulers had predetermined

And so it was upon that day of opening, his spirit did appear  
And confuse once again  
It was evident to all that what lay within was not of mortal composure  
Thoughts  
Emanating from deep within its dimensionless cave  
Conveyed this belief to all within the medi-dome.

What is this apparition now amongst our kind?

Quickly  
Thereafter, all pressure was released from within the stillness  
Earth City, unknowingly at that time, was about to enter a new phase of existence

Violent quaking began to shake the towers of Sector 63  
Manifestations of melting spread its wings over the structures  
Until once again, ancient soil kissed the sky

And the beginning of the end swept all that was  
Into its eternal grasp