

# Morcheeba, Like A Military Coup

When the tower tumbled  
We began anew  
Had no time for warning  
Only dj vu

It comes flashing back  
Then just fades to black  
All gone

All the land rejoices  
Now the coast is clear  
No more silent voices  
To whisper in your year

I am in my element  
With a panoramic view  
There's no inspiration like  
A military coup

Children blowing kisses  
Strangers to the truth  
Carrying the wishes  
Of a bygone youth

Bye-bye cabaret  
Sci-fi agony  
All gone

All the land rejoices  
Now the coast is clear  
No more silent voices  
To whisper in your ear

I am in my element  
With a panoramic view  
There's no compensation like  
A military coup

A mellow melody  
Rolling endlessly  
How long?  
How long?  
How long?