

Naked Lunch, This Atom Heart Of Ours

The bells they were ringing with a beautiful sound
A new day rising a way that we found
We're old and settled but we still believe
If we don't march together we die alone

We care for our children but don't mention love
We sell them the future and feed them with hope
This land will be ours it has been before
We're drunk on the plan to take it again

How do they know what we feel when we're down
But together we stuck them all in a cage and they're captured
How do they sleep when they're drowned
In a sea of illusions we take them all one by one and they're captured

A hymn to loners a theme for the poor
A marching bands playing a song that we know
We're old and settled but we still believe
If we don't march together we die alone

If you climb the stairs to your own private hell
I follow you there and I will remain
As long as you want to as long as you need
I put my marks on your darkest dreams

How do they know what we feel when we're down
But together we stuck them all in a cage and they're captured
How do they sleep when they're drowned
In a sea of illusions we take them all one by one and they're captured

A hymn to you a poor man's oldest song
The land is ours when we're marching on
Hear the angels sing when you step outside
Now you come with us and you're not alone

The bells are loud while you step outside
Prepare yourself not to come back soon
You're not afraid when they lay you down
I put my marks on your darkest dreams

Come with us to see the morning sun
The bells are loud and we're on the run
You're not afraid when they lay you down
'Cause you're not alone