

The Church, Already Yesterday

It's already yesterday, we're off the calendar
I heard the sirens play just like an orchestra
Mechanical bird of prey sing for your emperor
Last broken flash of love still in the camera

We don't feel those locks and chains
We won't listen to the lizard part of our brains
Giving the orders
Another morning we'll be gone
I start the car for Ten Mile Beach
And maybe Avalon, across the water

It's already yesterday and nobody's answering
Disconnected, drift away, nobody's questioning
Head silver, feet of clay, who is surrendering
They fall in our heyday, I am remembering
(Chorus)

We can't feel those aches and pains
We won't listen to the voices in the city rain
Giving the orders
Another morning I'll be gone
I start the car for Violet Town
And then to Babylon, over the border