

The Legendary Pink Dots, Apocalypse Then

"And so it came to pass that a flag flew in every window and widows handed poppies out in the

Die down! Lie down! You forfeited your right to survive.

I clutched at your sleeve and we danced in the fire. Just a pair of spastic swingers on a melting pla

And in the dust that was once an arm, a kra-zee wrote the 13th Psalm. The final gesture.... He did

Paying last respects with cups of poison... Pointed passive at the blood sky... Lying lifeless at their

A dog defaced a baby; knawed a rattle, smashed a pram. He was yelping wildly in a vacuum. No-o

And the radio screams out, "We're winning!" And about how the loss was minimal and h