

Fahrenheit 451

Hawkwind

In Lexington they're going to burn
The Library of Congress for charity
Round it's funeral pyre the flames will churn
As night and winter's darkness spurn
And threaten with their clarity, ah ha
See the flames they're burning up
Burning so bright, it's Fahrenheit
Fahrenheit 451
Fahrenheit 451
The fun has just begun, of Fahrenheit 451

Oh see the pages all catching fire
See the building shimmering now
It was like this when witches reared
Against the stake, we stood and peered
At such Aladdin's caves of air
I wish you could have seen us there
Spreading all around that funeral pyre
Watching the flames burn higher and higher
Fahrenheit 451,
Fahrenheit 451
The fun has just begun, of Fahrenheit 451

Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451
The fun has just begun
Of Fahrenheit 451

Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451
The burning has just begun
It's like a mushroom cloud on the sun
The fire's fierce theatre draws herds of folk
All willing to be hypnotised
Anemones of flames and smoke
Enchant us so we gladly choke on
Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451
Fahrenheit 451
The burning has just begun
Of Fahrenheit 451