

## No Doves Fly Here

The Mob

The sky is empty and it's turning different shades of  
colour,  
It never did before and we never asked for war  
My mind is empty and my body different shapes of torture  
It never was before and we never asked for war  
No-one is moving and no doves fly here  
No-one is thinking and no doves fly here  
No-one remembers beyond all this fear,  
No doves fly here  
The buildings are empty and the countryside is wasteland,  
It never was before and we never asked for war.  
The playgrounds are empty and the children limbless  
corpses,  
They never were before and they never asked for war.  
No-one is moving and no doves fly here,  
No-one is thinking and no doves fly here,  
No-one remembers beyond all this fear,  
No doves fly here