

## Grey Victory

10,000 Maniacs

There was light  
And atomic fission  
Swelling wind and  
Rising ash  
Tide of black rain  
Cement seared shadow traces  
Reminiscent of their  
Last commands

Instantly one thousand  
Flames arising  
Ill scent of  
Burning hides surrounding  
A settlement  
Debased entirely

Enola Gay had made a casual delivery

Please build a future darling  
With our bomb  
Cherish and love it  
For the sake of  
Earth bound kingdom come

The undersides of  
Fallen metal trusses  
Evil debris of  
Human bodies  
Each window's glass  
Shards pelted  
Secure confines  
Brittle collapse  
Neighbors lay beside  
Each other unknowing  
Faces scorched  
Of all familiar bearing  
Too few hands  
Wounds for closing  
Marred by thirsting  
Anguish  
Fear  
Lamenting

Here we stand  
At the door to  
Gold Atomic Age  
Don't spoil your faces with worry  
Trust in earth bound kingdom come