Once I was there
Standing outside
Looking in
Beside my window
Smiling face, shattering
It's an old man's pride
That climbs over understanding
It wasn't your child
That I was hurting

And I turn my back to the world Well I don't care What can I say if I see you all as dead

Under the dying sun it comes
Weaving fear but I have none
I know that mushroom cloud
Won't come very near
What do you have to believe in
And all the poison you breath in
The crystal heart shatters within

once I was there standing outside moving in inside my window crying face, shattering take all that you have and leave the rest for today it's the old folk's sign that took away your chastidy

And I turn my back to the world Well I don't care What can I say if I see you all as dead

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