

The wall is high | The black bomb  
The babe in my arms in the swaddling clothes  
And under the sun | And the sky will split  
And the planets will shift  
Balls of chain will drop  
And exsistence will stop  
Little sister the sky is falling  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
Little sister the fates are calling on you  
Uhhh.. here stand again  
This electric world  
When the sea rushes up my legs like flame and  
I feel like the missplaced Joan of Arc  
And it causes you looking up at me  
Oh baby I remember when you were born  
It was dawn and the storm settled in my belly  
And the road and the grass  
And they spewed on the gas  
And they lit a match  
And the whole thing went flash

And the skys split  
And the planets hit  
And balls of chain dropped  
And exsistence stopped  
Stop Stop Stop

Little sister the sky is falling  
I don't mind  
I don't mind  
Little sister the fates are calling on you

Ah.. I was young and crazy  
So crazy I knew I could break through to you  
So with one hand I rocked you  
And with one heart I reached for you  
Ah.. I knew your youth for just taking  
As far as I remember clearly

Countries  
Fall into the sea  
It doesn't matter much to me  
As long as your safe here with me  
And I can gaze deep  
Into your starry eyes, baby  
Into your deep of your eyes, baby  
Deep, deep in your eyes, baby  
Into the deep of your eyes, baby  
Into your starry eyes, baby