

## Blackfire Choked Our Death

Beck

Lightning burned the fields  
Black fire choked our breath  
We huddled in the kitchen  
Sand poured through the walls  
We looked to one another  
The children shut their mouths  
The whirling and the turning  
Of destruction filled our house  
The blood-thirsty yearning  
Clamored all about us  
Darkness rose up  
From the floor like a demon  
Fearful of the death  
That buckled through our minds  
Shaken to the core  
Foresaken and unkind  
Well, the sun came a-shinin  
And the dust did settle down  
Birds and jack-rabbits  
Lay dead on the ground  
Electricity  
Trembled in the skys  
Sparks shot forward  
Causing us to fly  
Take some breakfast  
But the grit was in our food  
And everywhere around us  
Starvation broke on through  
My husband stood a-starin  
At the plentiful disaster  
God was in his eyes  
But death was in his heart  
Dried up whiskey  
Chickens in the house  
Stolen car stereo  
Cholesterol on your mouth  
Stolen car stereo  
Snowman all in flames  
Deluxe cockroach  
Telling me what's real  
Black Sabbath playing  
I wake up in my socks  
Candle all a-burnin  
Her face is on tv