

Deng Xiaoping

Brazzaville

Deng Xiaoping
A true Asada king
Lay dying in Shanghai
A comet tracing through the sky
Chairman Mao
Heard thunder in the dawn
The old guard's come and gone
And underneath our world's a drone

While my grandfather floats in the sea
All the angels stare at me
The dome of the sky fades away
All I see is outer space
While my grandfather floats in the sea
Chairman Mao laughs joyfully
The dome of the sky fades away
And every now and then I see some outer space

Off the coast
The shipping lanes are closed
The fields have all gone dry
The satellites are standing by
But Bay-one
He's whirling like a Khan
Mole's like a swan
The airwaves of the demi-monde