

# Random Acts of Senseless Violence

David Sylvian

Under yellow light  
Comes the face of tomorrow  
Lights the fuse  
Gives meaning to  
All that was previously hollow

To a soundtrack of silence  
And mute aspiration  
The express train to Heathrow  
First of the morning  
Is leaving the station

Our reckless sun rises  
On the tip of the iceberg  
Hidden in plain sight  
Still alive and full of surprises  
A generation gone soft  
Over new acquisitions that can't take the edge off

I've put away my childish things  
Abandoned my silence too  
For the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence

The targets hit will be non-specific  
We'll roll the numbers, play with chance  
All suitable locations planned in advance

Someone's back kitchen stacked like a factory  
With improvised devices, there's bound to injuries  
With improvised devices

No phone-ins, no courtesy, no kindness  
For the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence

And it's not just the boredom  
It's something endemic  
It's the fear of disorder  
Stretched to its limits

And the safety of numbers is just a contrivance  
For the future will contain  
Random acts of senseless violence

Democracy is very  
Democracy is very, very