

White Russian

Fish

Where do we go from here?
They`re boarding up the synagogues, Uzis on a street corner.
You can`t take a photograph of Uzis on a street corner.
The DJ resigned today; they wouldn`t let him have his say.
A surface scratched where the needles play, Uzis on a street corner.

Where do we go from here?
Terror on the Rue de St. Denis, murder on the periphery.
Someone else in someone else`s pocket, Christ knows I don`t know how to stop
it.
Lay poppies at the Cenotaph, the cynics can`t afford to laugh.
I heard in on the telegraph there`s Uzis on a street corner.

Where do we go from here?
The more I see, the more I hear, the more I find the fewer answers.
I close my mind, I shut it out, but you know its getting harder.
To calm me down, to reason out, to come to terms with what it`s all about.
I`m uptight, can`t sleep at night, I can`t pretend everything`s alright.
My ideals, my sanity, they seem to be deserting me.
But to stand up and fight, I know we have six million reasons.

They`re burning down the synagogues, Uzis on a street corner.
The heralds of the holocaust, Uzis on a street corner.
The silence never louder than now, how quickly we forgot our vows.
This resurrection we can`t allow, the Uzis on a street corner.

Where do we go from here, where do we go from here?
We buy fresh bagels from the corner store,
Where swastikas are spat from aerosols.
I sit in the bar sipping iced white russians,
Trying to score but nobody`s pushing,
And everyone looks at everyone`s faces,
Searching for signs and praying for traces
Of a conscience in residence.
Are we sitting on a barbed wire fence, racing the clouds home?
Racing the clouds home.

We place our faith in human rights;
In the paper wars that tie the redtape tight.
I know that I would rather be out of this conspiracy.

In the gulags and internment camps;
Frozen faces in nameless ranks.
I know that they would rather be
Standing here beside me, chasing the clouds home.

You can shut your eyes, you can hide away.
It`s gonna come back another day.

Racing the clouds home, are we racing the clouds home?
Racing the clouds home.