

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.