

Cycle Of Violence

Gruff Rhys

Cycle of Violence,
Spinning patterns across the sky,
Start the ball rolling;
For consequences unforeseen by 'man.
A forgone conclusion,
Wrapped up in a silver shell,
Set it in motion;
Watch it spinning
Stop your grinning,
Say goodbye to everything you knew.

Cycle of Violence,
Cosmic encounters,
Power stations and aeroplanes,
Start a commotion,
Expect a sudden answer by return
Aspects of terror,
Should be kept between you and I;
You're one in a zillion:
Dirty bombs and clean ones,
Look the same if you look closely,

Cycle of Violence

Piece together one another.

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