

# Wasteland

John Cale

We're living in  
a wasteland  
The soil is  
cold and damp  
Volcanoes in  
the distance  
Riverbeds run dry  
You comfort me  
hold me  
in the dark  
A black sea  
a wind blows  
The dinosaurs  
are gone  
Gave up the  
ghost of yesteryear  
Nothing could  
be done  
you comfort me  
hold me  
in the dark