- In my rear view mirror the sun is going down, Sinking behind bridges in the road, And I think of all the good things That we have left undone And I suffer premonitions, Confirm suspicions, Of the holocaust to come.
- 2. The wire that holds the cork
 That keeps the anger in,
 Gives way
 And suddenly it's day again.
 The sun is in the east
 Even though the day is done.
 Two suns in the sunset
 Could be the human race is run.
- *: Like the moment when the brakes lock
 And you slide towards the big truck
 You stretch the frozen moments with your fear.
 And you'll never hear their voices,
 And you'll never see their faces,
 You have no recourse to the law anymore.
- 3. And as the windshield melts
 My tears eveaporate,
 Leaving only charcoal to defend.
 Finally I understand the feelings of the few.
 Ashes and diamonds,
 Foe and friend,
 We were all equal in the end.