

White clouds cover the whole of the earth
Concorde flies through the skies to the states
Lifetimes in memory, flesh being born
But this is the age of invisible dawn
And the man from the government says show me a sign
The mood of the moment says have a good time
Through stench and starvation, night never falls
There's flies on the skeletons, shapes on the wall
As I draw my latest breath
Amazing things are done on earth
And the masters of flattery colour the trees
They walk on the oceans, put the town under siege
The king of humanity sleeps in despair
Walking out in the morning with hands in the air
There's zealots in anger, divine extremes
Emotional half-lives, disposable dreams
Rumours of cease-fire inherit the streets
This is the war of the pure and the meek
As I draw my latest breath
Amazing things are done on earth
These days are overgrown in truth
Under the sun that's nothing new
But flowers still open, flowers still close
Rearranged molecules, miracle cures
And I can still love you, call you my own
Till the blooms turn to doubt,
Till the angels come home
As I draw my latest breath
Amazing things are done on earth