The trees are falling On your knees And crawling The dogs are barking When the elephants are marching Proud and strong Slowly but steady Here the elephants come We blast our trunks Like baritone horns The rumble of the earth keeps you moving on And nothing ain't stopping us . . . The bulls, them are stomping like Pounding drums The cows, them are shaking their Rompapapom Gonna roll over you And nothing ain't stopping us The trees are falling On your knees And crawling The dogs are barking When the elephants are marching From all around Feel your heart beats bumping in time Everyone outside No place to hide Surrender to the ... base line Dust in your ... Smoke in your lungs Ears flapping like flags in the sun Seasons changes Natural games ... are over the land The trees are falling On your knees And crawling

The dogs are barking

When the elephants are marching