

The Wrecking Ball

Spirit of the West

Ove the sidewalk under the archway
Through the door again
Planting charges seed of destruction
Time is caving in
Here we are at mile zero this is St. John's NFLD
But you can hear the strains of Nero
Serenade the demolition man
The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long too tall
For the swing of the wrecking ball
The petition failed the coffin's nailed
We protest but money talks
What's here today will be gone today
Holding hands won't stop the clock
They'll be coming in the morning
To tear a piece out of the sky
Try and build another Babel
Who can reach the highest high
The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long too tall
For the swing of the wrecking ball
Dance macabre at the wrecking ball
Steel toe shuffle through an empty hall
The hard hat dancers take th floor
Then the ceiling and the corridor
The jackhammers beat out eight to the bar
The last dance will be a slam dance
Ring around the Dev hotel
A crowd is gathering round
The plunger sinks a cheer goes up
And it all falls down
In a shower of brick and mortar raining down
In dirty sheets
When the dust has come to settle
Ther'll be one less shadow on the street
The sun is rising
Bricks are falling
Nothing stands too long too tall
For the swing of the wrecking ball