

One Small Step

Stereolab

From the sky would fall an incessant rain of bombs
We had nowhere to go but retrieve underground
Our continent...waved a load of mines
Growing our food was a risk at any time
The sudden brutality we had to confront
Forced us many years to a life into the ground
When I came out after having hidden for so long under
I found I was missing all sensation of sight
It was so dark underground we had seen no light for days
What was visible how there was the enemy
The fact that they were fighting against their better nature
Our voices had been buried to...
For we had not to speak a word for days on end
But what we learned was so strong
They could never win, they're wrong
Scared of Adolf, the right to kill
They went nowhere, had no wisdom
Humiliation came back flying into their face
They lost themselves
The right to kill, scared of Adolf
Right to be blind, nothing but trust