Sing a song for the Wrong
And the Wicked and the Strong
And the Sick, as thick as thieves
For the faceless fear that was never so near
Too clear to misbelieve

Well the sea is jumping salty
And the porpoise has the blues
My recollection's faulty
And I cannot find my shoes
And my wiring is misfiring
Due to cigarettes and booze
I'm behind in my dues
I just now got the news
He seems to tell us lies
And still we will believe him
Then together he will lead us
Into darkness, my friends

Let it fall down, let it fall down Let it all fall down Let it fall down, let it fall down Let it all fall down

The man says stand to one side, son We got to keep this big ball rolling It's just a question of controlling For whom the bell is tolling

Let it fall down, let it fall down Let it all fall down Let it fall down, let it fall down Let it all fall down

There'll be suffering and starvation In the streets young man Just where have you been, old man Just look out of your window, man

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Well, it ain't nobody's fault but our own
Still, at least we might could show the good sense
To know when we've been wrong
And it's already taken too long
So we bring it to a stop
Then we take it from the top
We let it settle on down softly
Like your gently falling snow
Or let it tumble down and topple
Like the temple long ago

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