

# When the War Came

The Decemberists

With all the grain of Babylon  
To cultivate to make us strong  
And hidden here behind the walls  
Are shoulders wide and timber on  
'Til the war came  
'Til the war came

A terrible autonomy  
Is grafted onto you and me  
Our trust put in the government  
They told their lies are heaven sent  
'Til the war came  
'Til the war came

And the war came with a curse and a caterwaul  
And the war came with all the poise of a cannonball  
And they're picking out our eyes by coal and candlelight  
When the war came, the war came hard

We made our oath to Vavilov  
We'd not betray the Solanum  
The acres of asteraceae  
To our own pangs of starvation  
When the war came  
When the war came

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