Cold, cold, you can't control[computer voice: light up a cigarette, cos it might be your last.]Fireworks, darknessCascading with fireworks.Fireworks, can't read itFireworks, can't fathom itFireworks.Coming up to the dawn hereWhat are those burnt embersIt's fireworks, smoulderingIt's fireworks, cascading in the skyFrom 8 till 5 the morning,FireworksFear cracked, fear crackedSplitting chinese sky open,Chinese sky at nightExploding trees at nightOver rivers and bridgesFireworksFireworks.Fear craft.