

No Doves Fly Here

The Mob

The sky is empty and it's turning different shades of
colour,
It never did before and we never asked for war
My mind is empty and my body different shapes of torture
It never was before and we never asked for war
No-one is moving and no doves fly here
No-one is thinking and no doves fly here
No-one remembers beyond all this fear,
No doves fly here
The buildings are empty and the countryside is wasteland,
It never was before and we never asked for war.
The playgrounds are empty and the children limbless
corpses,
They never were before and they never asked for war.
No-one is moving and no doves fly here,
No-one is thinking and no doves fly here,
No-one remembers beyond all this fear,
No doves fly here