

## After the Bomb

Warlock

The biggest war has ended  
The smoke gets away  
The sun is coming up  
To salute the horrible day

An endless battlefield  
Overcrowded with death  
Ah there's no-one there  
Who could have been blessed

No singing of a bird  
Rustle of a tree  
And all is carried off  
All is carried off

For a few merciless creatures  
The war is a game  
And all the time  
They want to play it for gain

Ooh the war has ended

No singing of a bird  
Rustle of a tree  
And all is carried off  
All is carried off

It is all over  
Life was in vain  
All that had seemed important  
Didn't reveal its aim

War has ended

No singing of a bird  
Rustle of a tree  
And all is carried off  
All is carried off