

Everlasting Peace

Crash Test Dummies

The slow march of the army
The dragging of the boots
The laying and the waiting
Until someone starts to shoot

Where is there this silence, then?
This everlasting peace?
You'll find it on the cold blue
Smiling lips of the deceased

The slow arc of the sun that moves
Across the blazing sky
The vultures circling in the heat
Above where dying lie

Where is there this silence, then?
This everlasting peace?
You'll find it on the cold blue
Smiling lips of the deceased

The miles of green that thirst to death
The blowing of the sand
And then the creeping cold begins
And freezes all the land

Where is there this silence, then?
This everlasting peace?
You'll find it on the cold blue
Smiling lips of the deceased