

# Waiting For The Worms

Pink Floyd

Ein! Zwei! Drei! Hammer!  
Ooooh, you cannot reach me now  
Ooooh, no matter how you try  
Goodbye, cruel world, it's over  
Walk on by.

Sitting in a bunker  
Here Behind my wall  
Waiting for the worms to come  
In perfect isolation  
Here behind my wall  
Waiting for the worms to come

(Megaphone: Will the audience convene at one fifteen  
outside Brixton Town Hall where we will be...)  
Waiting (to cut out the deadwood).  
Waiting (to clean up the city).  
Waiting (to follow the worms).  
Waiting (to put on a black shirt).  
Waiting (to weed out the weaklings).  
Waiting (to smash in their windows and kick in their doors)  
Waiting (for the final solution to strengthen the strain).  
Waiting to follow the worms.  
Waiting (to turn on the showers and fire the ovens).  
Waiting (for the queens and the coons and the Reds and the Jews).  
Waiting (to follow the worms).  
Would you like to see  
(backgr: Would you like to see us rule again, my friend?)  
Britannia rule again, my friend?  
All you have to do is follow the worms.  
Would you like to send  
(backgr: Would you like to send them home again, my friend?)  
Our colored cousins home again, my friend?  
All you need to do is follow the worms.