They ripped up all the grass and they cut down all the trees, built a

fence - little sign says 'Keep away, if you please...' And it w

difficult to argue with the trenches and the guns. 50,000 volts, the

wires buzzing - touch it and you're D.O.A. (d.c.) Deceased! You r

secret's safe with us. The trucks roll in at midnight - skull a nd

crossbones on the headlights. They carry poison, carry fission for

the Black Zone... Hear the test-

tubes bubble with disease for enemies

(I hope there's not a breeze!) And the villigers line up outsid e with

placards, sing 'Abide with me'. The guards just laugh - smoke r ises

in the distance... Because the Black Zone's here to stay and it 's

here to protect us, 'til that black and bitter day when testtube

spills and blows us all away.