

The wall is high | The black bomb
The babe in my arms in the swaddling clothes
And under the sun | And the sky will split
And the planets will shift
Balls of chain will drop
And exsistence will stop
Little sister the sky is falling
I don't mind
I don't mind
Little sister the fates are calling on you
Uhhh.. here stand again
This electric world
When the sea rushes up my legs like flame and
I feel like the missplaced Joan of Arc
And it causes you looking up at me
Oh baby I remember when you were born
It was dawn and the storm settled in my belly
And the road and the grass
And they spewed on the gas
And they lit a match
And the whole thing went flash

And the skys split
And the planets hit
And balls of chain dropped
And exsistence stopped
Stop Stop Stop

Little sister the sky is falling
I don't mind
I don't mind
Little sister the fates are calling on you

Ah.. I was young and crazy
So crazy I knew I could break through to you
So with one hand I rocked you
And with one heart I reached for you
Ah.. I knew your youth for just taking
As far as I remember clearly

Countries
Fall into the sea
It doesn't matter much to me
As long as your safe here with me
And I can gaze deep
Into your starry eyes, baby
Into your deep of your eyes, baby
Deep, deep in your eyes, baby
Into the deep of your eyes, baby
Into your starry eyes, baby