Requiem

Arthur Brown

The missile is dead
The missile is dead
What shall we do in our nakedness?

The missile is dead
The missile is dead
What shall we do in our nakedness?

Beautiful machine
Guardian of space and time
Your voice was feared
To the very ends of the earth

Swift arbitrator
Final judge and executioner
You absolved us of guilt
Yours is the arm that kills

Your mercy was unfathomable
You were the peacemaker
Of strength and protector
Whose presence guaranteed our future

Here in the dark Earth please hide me
You are my lover my mother my brother
Anything will hold me and hide me
Oh, don't let me find me
Your cold bosom is warming my chill

Keep him on the drip-feed
Keep him on the drip-feed
Keep him on the drip-feed
Keep him on the drip-feed
(Lie still)
Keep him on the drip-feed
(Lie still)
Keep him on the drip-feed
(Lie still)
We're alone now

Swift arbitrator
Final judge and executioner
You absolved us of guilt
Yours is the arm that kills

Your mercy was unfathomable
You were the peacemaker
Of strength and protector
Whose presence guaranteed our future

(Missile is dead
Missile is dead
Missile is dead
Missile is dead
Missile is dead
Missile is dead)

Peace is such a flimsy state of affairs

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