

Panic In The World

Be Bop Deluxe

In the cities there is talk of rain and fire,
It was on the air today, it almost filled me with desire ...
All our skies are grey, they say the dreamers line the streets,
Looking out from hollow houses, rivers running at their feet ..

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Oh, oh, oh, oh, there's Panic in the World ...
Oh, oh, oh, oh, there's Panic in the World ...
My love and I, we escaped, we left no trace
For they had raped both body and soul ...
The taste was much too hard to swallow,
We ran naked through the cold ...
Above our heads, in fiery red,
The clouds, they bled like open wounds across the sky ...
The wings of many nations, falling, burning, turning,
Trying oh, so hard to die ...
Oh, oh, oh, oh, there's Panic in the World ...
Oh, oh, oh, oh, there's Panic in the World ...
We'll find an island, we'll burn the maps,
We'll lock our hearts and throw the keys into the sea,
let's be survivors, they'll never find us,
It's all behind us, I know a place they've never been ...
In new horizon, in golden swarms, in comes tomorrow,
It's thunder storms over the hill ...
The future falls, beyond these walls,
Destiny calling, like the dawn a sweeter thrill ...
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