

10000 Meter Waves

Diorama

the striking means
the wise design
the powerful arm
the bottom line
the muzzle for
the raucous crowd
I've heard enough
to leave no doubt

I'm burning out I'm burning out
I'm burning out I'm burning out

and tell the wind
to concentrate
to gear up for
his righteous fate
and tell the sea
to writhe in rage
to fall upon
this golden age

I'm burning out I'm burning out
I'm burning out I'm burning out

when I listen to myself I only hear minor chords
over and out!

can you hear them rumbling?
10 000 meter waves are coming on
have you made your final wish?
10 000 meter waves are coming on

and tell the wind
to concentrate
to gear up for
his righteous fate
and tell the sea
to writhe in rage
to fall upon
this golden age

and tell them all
that's it's wrong that's it's wrong
that's it's wrong that's it's wrong