

## Fahrenheit 451

Hawkwind

In Lexington they're going to burn  
The Library of Congress for charity  
Round it's funeral pyre the flames will churn  
As night and winter's darkness spurn  
And threaten with their clarity, ah ha  
See the flames they're burning up  
Burning so bright, it's Fahrenheit  
Fahrenheit 451  
Fahrenheit 451  
The fun has just begun, of Fahrenheit 451

Oh see the pages all catching fire  
See the building shimmering now  
It was like this when witches reared  
Against the stake, we stood and peered  
At such Aladdin's caves of air  
I wish you could have seen us there  
Spreading all around that funeral pyre  
Watching the flames burn higher and higher  
Fahrenheit 451,  
Fahrenheit 451  
The fun has just begun, of Fahrenheit 451

Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451  
The fun has just begun  
Of Fahrenheit 451

Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451  
The burning has just begun  
It's like a mushroom cloud on the sun  
The fire's fierce theatre draws herds of folk  
All willing to be hypnotised  
Anemones of flames and smoke  
Enchant us so we gladly choke on  
Fahrenheit 451, Fahrenheit 451  
Fahrenheit 451  
The burning has just begun  
Of Fahrenheit 451