

Violins

Lloyd Cole

The missile leaves the car
Flies through the window pane
The mother and the child
Flee the ball of flame
And then we hear the siren song
Again, again, again
So we put on our headphones
And complete our retreat

I might just stop breathing
I might just stop keeping time
With the violins
Or I might come out swinging
And what if I sang out of key
With the violins?

They're marching to your door
They're waltzing through your firewall
They're dancing to the beat
Of the Infernal Machine
They want to make a deal, they say
You know you can't refuse
So we put on our make-up
And get down on the floor

I might just stop breathing
I might just stop keeping time
With the violins
I might just break dancing
I might just I break out of line
With the violins

And after the violins
Only more violins
No peace for the wicked
We know what needs to be done
But we're frightened
And we don't know
Are we strong enough?
Are we strong enough?
Are we strong enough?
Are we strong enough?

The missile leaves the drone
Flies through the window pane
The mother and the child
Join the wall of flame
And then we hear the siren song
Again, again, again
So we put on our headphones
And complete our retreat

I might just stop breathing
I might just stop keeping time
With the violins
Or I might come out swinging
And what if I sang out of key

Because the violins?
Because the violins