

# 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