

The Blinding Darkness

Pallas

Geometric mountains rise in the biblical sky
They measure the miles to the moon
The Dogon chart invisible stars in the African night
A beacon flashes on

Crawl out of the shadows into the light
Pushing back the curtain of an endless night

Strange helicopters fly in a medieval Italian sky
Men travel beneath the sea in machines
All figments of a born too soon genius' dreams
So many schemes, so little time

Leaping out of the darkness into the night
Building hopeful bridges to paradise
Pushing back the frontiers with man-made light
But never stopping to wonder if we're wrong

The guiding light of science could lead us to paradise
Do you believe in the power of logic?
Are you willing to pay the price?
Are you willing to pay the price?

V2 terror dives through a 1940's London sky
The beacon's growing dim
Then Little Boy melts imperial sunrise in Hiroshima's skies
The world just watches
Stunned

The blinding darkness of science
Has damned us all to hell
We played with Promethean fire
And God in his heaven fell
So he damned us all to hell