

# Wrecking Ball

Spirit of the West

Over the sidewalk under the archway  
Through the door again  
Planting charges seed of destruction  
Time is caving in  
Here we are at mile zero  
This is St. John's Newfoundland  
But you can hear the strains of Nero  
Serenade the demolition man  
The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long to tall  
For the swing of the wrecking ball

Petition's failed the coffin's nailed  
We protest, money talks  
What's here today will be gone today  
Holding hands won't stop the clock  
They'll be coming in the morning  
To tear a piece out of the sky  
Try and build another Babel  
Who can build the highest high

The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long to tall  
For the swing of the...

Dance macabre at the wrecking ball  
Steel toe shuffle through an empty hall  
Hard hat dancers take the floor  
Then the ceiling and the corridor  
The jackhammers beat out eight to the bar  
The last dance will be a slamdance

Ring around the Dev hotel  
The crowd gathered 'round  
A plunger sinks a cheer goes up  
And it all falls down  
In a shower of brick and mortar  
Raining down in dirty sheets  
When the dust has come to settle  
There'll be one less shadow on the street

The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long to tall  
For the swing of the wrecking ball  
hmmmm the wrecking ball