

## One Small Step

Stereolab

From the sky would fall an incessant rain of bombs  
We had nowhere to go but retrieve underground  
Our continent...waved a load of mines  
Growing our food was a risk at any time  
The sudden brutality we had to confront  
Forced us many years to a life into the ground  
When I came out after having hidden for so long under  
I found I was missing all sensation of sight  
It was so dark underground we had seen no light for days  
What was visible how there was the enemy  
The fact that they were fighting against their better nature  
Our voices had been buried to...  
For we had not to speak a word for days on end  
But what we learned was so strong  
They could never win, they're wrong  
Scared of Adolf, the right to kill  
They went nowhere, had no wisdom  
Humiliation came back flying into their face  
They lost themselves  
The right to kill, scared of Adolf  
Right to be blind, nothing but trust