

A Crack In Melancholy Time

The Legendary Pink Dots

I lean on the fence
And you squat in the middle
And we wait 'til the stream runs dry.
Though you don't see the sense
And we can't solve the riddle,
It's amazing how time flies.

And we hear the children calling.
We agree that it's appalling...
But it's best to keep on stalling.

Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out...

Now there's blood on my hands
And I'm wearing a muzzle
So I'll look the other way.
Place my head in the sand
Let the rest solve the puzzle,
Think about just who's to blame.

'Cause I hear the children weeping...
And I see the virus creeping...
History is repeating.

Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out...

Now there's chains 'round my neck
And my head's in the oven
And the crowd kicks at my door.

And you're leading the pack
Under wraps, undercover...
'Cause you need to win this war.

You put up your flag and kissed it
With your black volcanic lipstick.

And I'm simply your statistic...

Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out...

Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out
Count me out...