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The Redwalls

Holding up the bank in Belgrade
She lost her mind
Between the battle lines
And the telephone rings

A bell rung out
As they talk about
Sixteen kids gone in a school yard
The papers read, she shakes her head
And I said

In the darkest night
Come the darkest days
In the worst of ways

Close that town for good, the plagues here
The skin from beneath
All the way to the mouths they feed

Then they're filtered clear
The boys will try
And the judge decides

Get out while you can, she tells me
You're wasting time
That's fine

In the darkest night
Come the darkest days
In the worst of ways

All right, now

From the silent cry
To the naked eye
She waves goodbye

Holding up the bank in Belgrade
I played a tune
When, how, did it happen soon, she said
Now we find a way to make it down

The place smokes and the palace burns
And the world keeps turning around
And around, yeah
Around and it's bringing me down

In the darkest night
Come the darkest days
And the last bell rings out