

In times of war, the educated class knew what to do  
In times of peace, their pupils couldn't meet your baby blues  
Four hundred million animals competing for the zoo  
It's such a bleak sunrise

Untrue, unkind and unnatural  
How the cruel, with time, becomes classical

I know that walls fall, shacks shake  
Bridges burn and bodies break, it's clear  
Something's gonna change  
And when it does  
Which classical remains?

The temple's gone, but still, a single column stands today  
That sinking feeling fades, but never really goes away  
A staircase up to nothingness inside your DNA  
Well, that's a bleak sunrise

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