This World Over

Ah well, that's this world over Ah well, next one begins

Will you smile like any mother As you bathe your brand new twins? Will you sing about the missiles As you dry odd numbered limbs?

Ah well, that's this world over Ah well, next one begins Ah well, that's this world over You sadly grin

Will you tell them about that far off and mythical land About their leader with the famous face? Will you tell them that the reason nothing ever grows In the garden anymore Because he wanted to win the craziest race That's this world over

Will you smile like any father With your children on a Sunday hike? When you get to a sea of rubble And they ask ``What was London like?''

You tell them, ``Ah well, that's the world over''

Will you tell them about that far off and mythical land And how a child to the virgin came? Will you tell them that the reason why we murdered Everything upon the surface of the world So we can stand right up and say we did it in his name?

That's this world over Or so it seems That's this world over The end of dreams

That's this world over, over, over and out.