

## **A Silver Mt. Zion "Movie (Never Made)"**

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On silver mount zion  
All buried in ruins  
We was dancing the hora  
Until we vomited blood  
Spinning like crazy  
Shoshana was jonesing  
The towers had fallen  
And the wind called out  
My grandfather's name

Let's kill first the banker  
With his professional demeanour  
Let's televise and broadcast  
The raping of kings  
Let our crowds be fed on  
Teargas and plate-glass  
'Cause a people united  
Is a wonderful thing

I know that you're dying  
And i know i'm unwell  
And together we sashay  
Thru variations of hell

And as you walk through valleys of fear  
The lure of my bed is ever near

Oh, don't be afraid, though the parade  
Will not pass our way  
It's nobler to never get paid  
Than to bank on shit and dismay

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