

Howling Bells

"Radio Cambodia"

Visit "[Radio Cambodia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm not impressed,
I guess I'm not impressed.
With which dialect, which dialect marches best,
And who reaches heaven in what order
When our kids are baptized in mortar.

It's a shame that our messiahs move their pawns from
different mountains
And we're left to dance these bodies 'round the
fountain.
If a leader preaches worship to the sheep within the
valley,
Who'll be riding in a tank that says "just married"?

I'm not impressed,
I guess I'm not impressed.
With which dialect, which dialect marches best,
We found that ultimately you can make it snow in the
summer.

Contrary to what you believe
We oscillate and vary speed.
The food in jail is sulphury.
How do inuits spell relief?

Summer's trudging closer and a flurry of white as well.
It's the heart of nuclear winter and I'm scared as hell.

It's a shame that our messiahs move their pawns from
different mountains
And we're left to dance these bodies 'round the
fountain.
If a leader preaches worship to the sheep within the
valley,
Who'll be riding in a tank that says "just married"?

Visit [Howling Bells](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.