

Johnny Hates Jazz "Raindance"

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If paradise is such a fragile affair
Then why have we the lion's share?
As if we walk the earth alone
Like infants breaking the cradle
There isn't anything we fail to corrupt
The flip-side of the midas touch
We're walking in a world of glass
With iron footsteps

We do the raindance every night
And I hope the gods will treat us right
And if the sky should tumble down
Will it quench out thirst or crush us to the ground?

Have you a ticket to the greatest event?

The world inside a circus tent
Where clowns debate disarmament
And wildlife live within cages
The parody is never far from the truth
And mankind is the living proof
A dying planet in our arms
We walk the tightrope

The answer's very simple
A world without it's people
Has got to be better than this

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