

David Sylvian "Gone to Earth"

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With a burning candle
A book of holy things
They'll throw you up against the wall
Bind your hands with string

Caught in the sudden shower
Our host of heavenly kings
They're all victims of circumstance
Of ancient bells that bring

All the fear in the world
Naked and shy
Down upon our heads
With no reason, why?

{It's so goes beyond being
[Incomprehensible]enters this defined world }

And though voices may holler
For all they're worth
The rabbits have fled their burrows
Gone to earth

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