

The Decemberists

"When The War Came"

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With all the grain of babylon
To cultivate, to make us strong
And hidden here behind the walls
Are shoulders wide and timber long
'til the war came
'til the war came

A terrible autonomy
Has grafted on to you and me
Our trust put in the government
They told their lies as heaven sent
'til the war came
'til the war came

And the war came with a curse and a caterwaul
And the war came with all the poise of a cannonball
And they're picking out a rise by coal and candlelight
When the war came, the war came hard

We made our oaths to Vavilov
We'd not betray the solanum
The acres of asteraceae
To our own pangs of starvation
When the war came
When the war came

And the war came with a curse and a caterwaul
And the war came with all the poise of a cannonball
And they're picking out a rise by coal and candlelight
When the war came, the war came hard

With all the grain of Babylon
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