

The Mekons

"Dark Dark Dark"

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The twisted trees sing
Dark, dark, dark
Broken branches hidden
Far down below

The trees stare back
And we burn in smoke
Reflecting in the water like ghosts
Drifting this way and that

Far down below
Dark, dark, dark
The chrysalis fall spun silk unwinding
A soft pillow of earth

Standing over each blade of grass
Telling it to grow
I'll spread my wings
For the man who had to know

A marriage of angels and sinners
Science and religion
Looking for proof
And some faith in you

Far down below
Dark, dark, dark
High-flying donkeys have gone astray
Satan's longing is here to stay
The twisted trees sing
Dark, dark, dark
The twisted trees sing
Dark, dark, dark

Standing over each blade of grass
Telling it to grow
Far down below
Dark, dark, dark

Standing over each blade of grass
Telling it to grow
We'll spread our wings

For the man who had to know

Far down below
Dark, dark, dark
Far down below
Dark, dark, dark

Far down below
Dark, dark, dark
Far down below
Dark, dark, dark

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