

# Orchestral Manoeuvres In The Dark "The Pacific Age"

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The Pacific Age is growing strong  
It's arm's embrace with a killing grace  
It shakes your hand as it takes your place

The Modern Age, like a slow revenge  
A wave that breaks over distant shores  
It begs for mercy  
And it take some more and more and more

The Pacific Age comes down like rain  
Washing over us again and again  
It's spreading west like a speeding train  
As the wheels slow down and we lose the game

The Pacific Age tell no lies  
A dream that calls like an open door  
It keeps you hoping  
And it takes, and it takes, and it takes some more

The Pacific Age comes down like rain  
Washing over us again and again  
It's spreading west like a speeding train  
As the wheels slow down and we lose the game

The Pacific Age comes down like rain  
[Incomprehensible]  
[Incomprehensible]  
As your heart slows down and you lose the game

The Pacific Age comes down like rain  
Washing over us again and again  
It's spreading west like a speeding train  
As the wheels slow down and we lose the game

The Pacific Age has no regrets  
It feeds on dreams, it wins its bets  
A new dawn breaks from east to west  
And the plans we made stop making sense

The Pacific Age, it calls your name  
It bites your hand, you feel no pain  
Racing home, you run in vain

As your heart slows down and you lose the game

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