

The Church

"White Star Line"

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You wake up in the suffocating out-of-it (Arabic ?)
darkness
Dragging the river of your very soul
You emerge from troubled dreams
With your head held very gently
Think like clotted blood in a golden bone

Who's promised you that ? Who's paying for it ? What's
waiting out there ?

The soldiers in the village were sleeping in the sun
The White Star Line comes steaming in upon it's
midnight run
You're standing in the mirror, that reflection is insane
My love is the peace which takes away the pain

All of you must fly out, out of this life of nightmares
Whose spirit breath surrounds you, in the blackened
night
The horses are uneasy
The weapon is untried
You'll have to go on guessing 'til you reach the other
side

Who's promised you that ?
Who's paying for it ?
What's waiting out there ?

The monkeys in the jungle are playing with a gun
The White Star Line comes steaming in upon it's
midnight run
You're reaching for the lifebuoy which the night has
neatly ??slain??
My love is the peace which takes away the pain

Up you go, you're drifting
Up you go, you're floating
Over Tunisia
Over Spain
Over Germany
Over Poland

Over Scandinavia
Back Again

Who's promised you that ?
Who's paying for it ?
What's waiting out there ?

The notices and frescoes have faded in the sun
The White Star Line comes steaming in upon it's
midnight run
You can't believe it's over with no loss or gain
My love is the peace which takes away the pain

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