

Moving Hearts

"Hiroshima Nagasaki Russian Roulette"

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Composed by Jimmy Page)

(Performed by Christy Moore and Moving Hearts)

They dropped the bomb in '45 to end the world war,

No-one had ever seen such a terrible sight before,

The world looked on with eyes wide to see where it
might lead,

The politics of power, they passed around to see,

It was a time to remember, we never can forget,

They were playin' Hiroshima, Nagasaki, Russian
Roulette.

They arose like the saviours of our modern human
race,

With radiation haloes, that hung about their face,

With the key to the sure-cure, the treatment of our ills,

A hot-shot of cobalt, and a pocket-full of pills,

Speaking always of the enemy, who lurked across the
sea,

While they crept in among us like a carrier disease.

Deep down inside the bunkers of the concrete and the
lead,

Einstein's disciples working steadily ahead,

Making heavy metal power-plants to fire the city lights,

All you can hear in the underground is the humming
through the night,

And the walls of tight security, circle all around,
Where they spill out their poison and bury it in the
ground.
Holed up in the harbours hidden secretly away,
War-heads and submarines await to make their play,
The military masterminds improve on their design,
The soldiers get all doped up and stumble through the
lines,
While the spills into the rivers get carried out by the
tide,
They call this security but we're not satisfied.
Our statesmen and leaders and politicians pay,
Quick to heed the hand that feeds, they're careful what
they say,
They call out experts to assure us, to wave their magic
wands,
This is the power of the future, And the future marches
on,
And they call in their favours, all their political gains,
While the spills fill the rivers and settle in the plains.
They've caused the death of millions, that's their stock
and trade,
They will be afflicted by the fallout that they've made,
They've sealed their own inevitable doom, it must
surely come,
Not even the moons of Jupiter will be far enough away
to run,
When this earth that they've assaulted, begins to turn
around,
And the unavoidable gravity, sucks them to the ground.

I know the minds behind them, they are riddled full of
holes,

Not to be trusted with their hands at the controls,

Their eyesight it is twisted by the glory of their careers,

The heaped praise and flattery is music to their ears,

To listen to them talk about how it hasn't happened,

Yet's like playing Hiroshima, Nagasaki, Russian
Roulette.

Chords : C, D, Em, / C, D, Em, / C, D, Em, / C, D, Em, / D,
/

Em, C, D, Em

Notes : Key of Em (gd/naas

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