

Ted Leo & The Pharmacists

"Annunciation Day"

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Picture me at 12 - Annunciation Day
To be sent off to the falklands
That's for what I prayed
And the beads moved through my fingers
As I marched around the schoolyard on parade
(And I wanted to believe every word I said)
Captive from the start - you can't even find the door.
Yes, eternal peace awaits
But for now, you get eternal war
And not even the government knows
What the fuck it's for anymore
So keep on praying to mary
Virgin mother, cheatin' whore

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