## Mekons, The "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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