The roll of distant thunder breaks
The afternoon of silence wakes
They hurry through from Petergate as if they know this dance
In fury blind I drive at night
Across the moors, the open roads
Beneath the freezing starry skies, racing in some trance

These cities are illusions of some triumph over Nature's laws We've seen the iron carcass rust and buildings topple into dust And as the waters rise it seems we cling to all the rootless things

The Christian lies, technology, while spirits scream and sing... Oh, God, I love the world

Well I never said I was a clever man

But I know enough to understand

That the endless leaps and forward plans will someday have to c ease

You blind yourselves with comfort lies

Like lightning never strikes you twice

And we laugh at your amazed surprise as the Ark begins to sink

The temple that is built so well, to separate us from ourselves Is a power grown beyond control and a will without a face And watching from outside I wish that I could wash my hands of this

But we are locked together here, this bittersweet embrace... Oh, God, I love the world

And if one day the final fire
Explodes across the whitened sky
I know you said you'd rather die and make it over fast
With courage from your bravest friends
Waiting outside for the end
With no bitterness but an innocence that I can't seem to grasp

I know, somehow I will survive this fury just to stay alive So drunk with sickness, weak with pain I can walk the hills one last time Scarred and smiling, dying slow I'll scream to no one left at all I told you so, I told you so, I told you so... Oh, God, I love the world