

## Quite Unusual

Front 242

The sun went down and the ground started sort of grinding  
A blinding light tore across the sky  
A cyclone swept the landscape out and left it completely flattened out  
And several twirls of smoke unfolded like gigantic flowers

The way the morning broke was quite unusual

I should have wakened up at once, but this was no concern of mine, so I kept on dreaming

My eyes roamed over the burning ruins

In less time than it takes to tell

And I felt like  
And I felt like being numbed,  
I felt like mesmerized

The way the morning broke was quite unusual  
More than words can say

In less time than it takes to tell