

Night of the Hawks

Hawkwind

In all official circles
Across this big wide world
Between the radio stations
A coded message heard
No one knew the meaning
All our efforts seem to fail
But if they catch you listening
Then they'll lock you up in jail
So we found ourselves a place we did not know
Tension in the air and a strange earthly glow
Then amidst the noise of a thousand people's talk
There came a cry