

## Raindance

Johnny Hates Jazz

If paradise is such a fragile affair  
Then why have we the lion's share?  
As if we walk the earth alone  
Like infants breaking the cradle  
There isn't anything we fail to corrupt  
The flip-side of the midas touch  
We're walking in a world of glass  
With iron footsteps

We do the raindance every night  
And I hope the gods will treat us right  
And if the sky should tumble down  
Will it quench out thirst or crush us to the ground?

Have you a ticket to the greatest event?  
The world inside a circus tent  
Where clowns debate disarmament  
And wildlife live within cages  
The parody is never far from the truth  
And mankind is the living proof  
A dying planet in our arms  
We walk the tightrope

The answer's very simple  
A world without it's people  
Has got to be better than this