

# The Wrecking Ball

Spirit of the West

Ove the sidewalk under the archway  
Through the door again  
Planting charges seed of destruction  
Time is caving in  
Here we are at mile zero this is St. John's NFLD  
But you can hear the strains of Nero  
Serenade the demolition man  
The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long too tall  
For the swing of the wrecking ball  
The petition failed the coffin's nailed  
We protest but money talks  
What's here today will be gone today  
Holding hands won't stop the clock  
They'll be coming in the morning  
To tear a piece out of the sky  
Try and build another Babel  
Who can reach the highest high  
The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long too tall  
For the swing of the wrecking ball  
Dance macabre at the wrecking ball  
Steel toe shuffle through an empty hall  
The hard hat dancers take th floor  
Then the ceiling and the corridor  
The jackhammers beat out eight to the bar  
The last dance will be a slam dance  
Ring around the Dev hotel  
A crowd is gathering round  
The plunger sinks a cheer goes up  
And it all falls down  
In a shower of brick and mortar raining down  
In dirty sheets  
When the dust has come to settle  
Ther'll be one less shadow on the street  
The sun is rising  
Bricks are falling  
Nothing stands too long too tall  
For the swing of the wrecking ball