

Wonderworld

The Cassandra Complex

Carrying Churchill's coffin across the river
Vaulting on the backs of niggers in the pits

Wonderworld

Redesign the future in the past
Doing doggy paddles in a painted sea

Wonderworld

We're going down to Memphis, riding on a rail
Collision trains and piles of gold, rusting steel and megadeath

Wonderworld

Security from across the sea, security from across the sea
Security come to comfort me in Wonderworld

Wonderworld

Marching on our parents' graves
Making shoes for the children of tomorrow
So they can walk through trees and fields in

Wonderworld

Corby, Corby, Corby
Wonderworld

Wonderworld