

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

18/06/2026

Distant Early Warning

Par Rush

Album : The Best of Rush

An ill wind comes arising

Across the cities of the plain

There's no swimming in the heavy water

No singing in the acid rain

Red alert, red alert

It's so hard to stay together

Passing through revolving doors

We need someone to talk to

And someone to sweep the floors

Incomplete, incomplete

The world weighs on my shoulders

But what am I to do?

You sometimes drive me crazy

But I worry about you

I know it makes no difference

To what you're going through

But I see the tip of the iceberg

And I worry about you

Cruising under your radar

Watching from the satellites

Take a page from the red book

Keep them in your sights

Red alert, red alert

Left and rights of passage

Black and whites of youth

Who can face the knowledge

That the truth is not the truth?

Obsolete, absolutely, oh

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You sometimes drive me crazy

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To what you're going through

But I see the tip of the iceberg

And I worry about you

Absalom, absalom, absalom