

Answer With Metal

"Generations"

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LOOK AROUND, THE AIR IS FULL WITH FEAR AND WE
DON'T CARE AT ALL
SUNLIGHT RARELY SHOWS ITS FACE AS IT HINDS
BEHIND OUR WALLS
POLLUTION SEEPS INTO MY VEINS WHERE MY OXYGEN
ONCE WAS
CLAWING FROM THE INSIDE OUT IM WRECKED FROM
SUCH AS CAUSE

HERE MY CALL THESE ARE THE LAST DAYS WHERE WE
WALK THE EARTH AS ONCE
WE CONSUME ON EVERYTHING TIL THERE'S NO WHERE
LEFT TO RUN
WE'LL BE HERE FIGHTING OURSELVES UNTIL
EVERYTHING GOES WRONG
THE POOR WILL FEEL RIGHT AT HOME AS THE BLESSED
CHANT THEIR SONGS

THE NEW GENERATION WON'T LAST
UNTIL OUR PAIN HAS BEEN SET FREE
THE FUTURE IS DOWN ON ITS KNEES
THE AIR THAT WE BREATHE IS NOT WHAT IT USED TO
BE
FORESTS HAVE WITHERED AWAY
THE LAND IS CORRODING THE OCEANS ARE RUNNING
DRY
WE HAVE TO LISTEN UP NOW
SO WE DON'T FEAR THE BLACK SUN

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