

Front Line Assembly "Dead Planet"

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I haven't slept in forty days
Something here just doesn't feel right
This eerie place keeps me, up all night
So tired now I'm losing my sight

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

I look around and see no end
Signs of extinction appear everywhere
This place called earth
Is just a burning shell
An inner outer living hell

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

We've come so far
Just to lose it, all
This winding road
We call life
So civilized within our frame, of mind
Never having learned to be kind

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

A yellow sky
Turning blue
Dead, planet

What is up, with this hole, I'm in
No one here can hear me scream
What is up with this place, I'm in
Someone get me out of this scene

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