

## Cappadonna

### "Bomb Eden"

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Trapped in undershelters taste of bitter on their  
tongues  
Masks to hide their image gas to fill their lungs  
A kingdom in a greenhouse, the wasteland on it's  
knees  
Accept that tune of being should be taking it for real

Just like roaring thunder in the blackened rain  
Just like someone touched that true evil  
Take a breath like fading from a world insane  
Just like someone came to bomb this world away

Bomb Eden

In theaters of power there's deserted killing fields  
The flag of independence in negotiated dreams  
Massacre in the jungle the wasteland on it's knees  
Saws are roaring louder as the pit is growing deeper

Symbols of salvation have all reduced to ash,  
Blackout in metropolis  
Experience sudden death  
Crucifying amity, create a new disease  
Grow up a worlds abortion  
And bomb Eden to it's knees.

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