The planet's lost And all I need To line my bed With handkerchiefs To bay my fatigue To build a case For true love lost And lives erased To live guilt free In a foretold destiny He found a hill where he Stakes his claim And he'll Build a house Where he'll Martyr his children

The trees wheeze out
The ocean rise
He's gaining ground
In his high-rise
And all proceeds from
Rewritten history
In fairy tales that he
Still believes

He breathes and thrives and he's Immunized but he's Paralyzed 'cuz he's Sure to die off

Soon running for the middle Higher ground but lower While all the coasts are running off

Cold water boils
Mother earth's rage
His house and family have
Washed away
Where was his savior
His promised road
He followed every rule they
Ever sold
He saw his world as a
Vapor life support
We colonize and we
Multiply as we
Suck it dry yeah we're
Sure to die off

Live it down, live it down, live it Live it down, live it down, live it Live it down, live it down, live it down