New York City morning, Six Billion people watching, We had not seen such a thing, We had not seen such a thing.

They were jumping down,
Down on to the ground.
They had no other way out,
They had no other way out,
They thought they could fly.

They had no other way out,
They had no other way out,
They thought they could fly,
At least they thought they could try.

Behind them were the flames, In front of them was the sky, They had to choose which way to die. The horror came with the planes, And demonstrated up high, So that no one could deny.

Then cameras were rolling, Twin towers were falling, We had not seen such a thing, We had not seen such a thing.

Those fires were burning, Their lungs were choking. They had no other way out, They had no other way out, They thought they could fly.

They had no other way out,
They had no other way out,
They thought they could fly,
At least they thought they could try.

Behind them were the flames,
In front of them was the sky,
They had to choose which way to die.
The horror came with the planes,
And demonstrated up high,
So that no one could deny.

They're dying now, we're crying now, How could one do such a thing, They're dying now, we're crying now, How could one do such a thing, They're dying now, we're crying now.