B.a.c.k.

Artillery

Think about what you would do, if all predictions should come true If we were meant to be erased, to disappear without a trace Nature tells us everywhere, soon we're running out of air The resources are running dry, we don't even fucking try

Can't you see we're running loose, when all we have to do is choose Let's not make our children pay, millions die everyday Poisoned by the food they eat, can't even get a chunk of meat The water in the well ran dry, so all that we can do is die

Blowing up the world Anarchy unfurled Chaos, mayhem, greed Killing our own breed

Brought to sudden death As the Prophet said Coming from behind Killing our own kind

We toy with toxic pollution, we play with nuclear fusion Take a look around, it's everywhere you see
We breathe it, we taste it, we're getting slowly wasted
There must be something somebody can do

It vital, it's crucial, it's motherfucking fatal We heave to stop or we will erase ourselves
The men with the power, sitting in their towers
We have to stop them, on no-one will survive

We have to realized our fate, we have to move, it's not too late It takes the help of everyone, there is much working to be done The human race must change its course, must saddle up another horse If we don't do, the human race will disappear without a trace

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