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There's a place that's rent-free in a world that just seems hell-bent
They're leadin' us down that road
And there's no telling where it goes
They keep bending the rules to suit themselves and their own pursuits
And there's cracks in the pavement stone
Yo, brother, there ain't no gold beneath my feet
But I'm starting to feel the heat
'Cause the sky's got a gaping hole
And there's mercury in my teeth
And there's fish floatin' dead in my soul
The forecast for the day
Didn't seem like too much the same
And the temperature gauge is up
And the oceans look like they're f*cked
Or maybe it's going to rain
Down like never before in Spain
And there's cracks in the ice Capt'n Jack
But it's all right though, think twice
Mother Earth is dying
But she's starting to feel the heat
'Cause the sun is beneath my feet
And it's startin' to burn my soul
And the sky's got a gaping hole
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yo, brother, there ain't no gold beneath my feet
But I'm startin' to feel the heat
'Cause the sky's got a gaping hole
And there's mercury in my teeth
And there's fish floatin' dead in my soul
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah yeah
Yeah yeah yeah
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Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah

Yeah yeah yeah yeah