

## Canary in the Coalmine

Days N' Daze

Charred soils all that's left  
We're walking in a trap  
We've set ourselves  
Our footprints soon to be our grave  
We cannot let the Earth be bought and sold  
Planet's not property!  
Our greed for profit  
Killed our only home

There's a canary in coal mine  
We'll never change I fear  
We breed like pests  
And turn our backs  
While the future screams at us  
Commodities the symbol of our culture  
We raise our kids in shopping carts these days

A twisted fallen tree lay  
In the desert once the sea  
We're on the brink of a catastrophe  
With key and galantine  
The earth it ceases to move  
The man of lawlessness will come for us  
A web of lies made of glass  
Is shattered on the shores  
The basis for life is crumbling  
Like the glaciers  
We raise our kids in shopping carts these days

The future could be beautiful  
If we could only make a difference  
Before it get too late  
Solution's as simple as design  
Our existence rests in our hands  
And if we don't change soon  
I fear that we'll eradicate ourselves

The future screams at us!