

Pollution

Do Or Die

The sun's burning The sky's grey Concret's replaced grass Build
ings've replaced tres Can't we find a better way That to wait i
t's too late We won't be here for long extinction is close Soon
the dirt will cover the planet The planet looks like a grabage
can Cant we find a better way Than to wait it's too late What
will happen when there is nothing between us and the sun The su
n's no longer shining The sky's not blue anymore Death fishes i
n the seas Brides have no strenght left to fly x4 As I look towa
rds the sky There must be something we can find A different way
to die Something to save our kind