

Monsoon

Jorn

Black gold is pumping in the desert
People playing hazard with mother earth
Big discovery they're drilling in the north sea
Draining what will soon be fortune to sell

There are signs in the weather
Nature is screaming at me and you... yeah
It's gonna be now or never
There must be something that we can do
To change like the monsoon

White powder snorting up the noses
Clogging up the hoses till the system fails
Blood money crawling up the food chain
Putting on a good game craving fame

We are falling forever
They say that the angels will save just a few
We are born to endeavour
But the future of war is the vision we grew
Dying in the monsoon rain

New disorder under the Orion
Alligations flying we are on death row
Someones hacking messing with the program
Jamming all the airwaves to stop control

Like a flying reciever
I'm storing the knowledge of life as I go
I'm a walking believer
I stand and deliver with my heart and soul
As I blow like a monsoon