

## Dead Decade

Private Line

Give it up baby, don't bother turning around  
The tower started shaking, your city burned to the ground  
Some said 'it's our lot' - well, thanks a lot, "pass the salt", and "shut up"  
Babel Babble small talk, another flood and we'll drown

Dear Mary, your son looked so scary, after hanging uptown  
Lord knows that his dad don't care if, we're double crossed and let down

Let's leave together  
On holiday to our holocaust  
You'll love the weather  
The heat is up and the hell's got frost  
Sit back, enjoy decay  
This is the dead decade

Landfills, oil spills - those dolphins ain't laughing now  
Fields of blood, trees are cut -why ask if they make a sound?  
There's Danny in his pit of lions - he knows the zoo's outside  
The whale found no place to hide in - Jonah had an easier ride

Let's leave together  
On holiday to our holocaust  
You'll love the weather  
You know the heat is up and the world's got lost  
There's nothing left to save  
In a d-d-d-dead decade

We're living in a dead decade, oh  
Still thinking we will get out safe, so  
All those who say 'don't fear tomorrow'  
They sound so hollow

We're dancing as our world decays, yeah  
Death marching us in its parade and  
See how our children follow  
in sorrow tomorrow

CHIDREN: Keep playing all your deadly games  
Mom's worried but we're not afraid  
Who knows if we'll be here tomorrow  
But till then just follow

We're living in a dead decade, Aww  
Still thinking that we have time to play and  
All those who told us weep or follow  
Have managed to destroy tomorrow