I woke up this morning
And I asked the sun
I said you have watched this human race
And how far we've come
You shined on our fields
When we first learned to plant
Beat down on our shields
As we battled for land
Beat down on our backs
As we built cities to the sky
Now can you tell me Mr. Sun
Do you think we'll survive?

His voice was thunderous
As he replied
The heavens broke the soil shook
And fire filled the sky
He said that we're loosing a battle within
Spent all that money on that oil and war
And there's not much left to pay off your sins
So lay down your axes
And sheathe your bloody swords
For I can tell you my son
Its gonna take a lot more love to survive this world

Later that evening
I preyed to the earth
I said oh mamma are you sick
And can you tell me where it hurts
She said that she's choking
She can hardly breathe
She says she suffers more than she lets on
Just so we have a place for our feet
You ignorant bastards
What to do with nothing left?
For I can tell you my son
Its gonna take a lot more love to survive this world