

# Sonic Fire

## The System

There's a boy with a gun  
Never let him grow up  
Look of fear In his eyes  
He never even learned to cry

Don't know what  
He's fighting for  
Like so many soldiers before

Ooh, and there's  
All this talk of war  
What am I dying for?  
Leaders play their violins  
While God's cities burn

Woah, woah, woah  
Fighting in their doom (Fighting in their doom)  
No one will be left soon  
Who will be left to survive?

Who's gonna put out-a  
Who's gonna put out the sonic fire?

Little girl can't understand  
She just wants to hold her daddy's hand  
Mother's eye, out the door  
Prayin' she'll see him once more

Some will win  
All will lose  
Who is right is yours to choose

And there's  
All this talk of war  
What the hell are we dying for? (What are we dying for?)  
World leaders play their violins  
While God's cities burn

Woah, woah, woah  
Fighting in Lebanon  
Killing those on and on  
Who's gonna be left to survive it?

Who's gonna put out-a  
Who's gonna put out the sonic fire?

There's a boy  
He's much too young  
We should let him grow up

Little girl  
And mother too  
Peace on earth will come to you

There'll be  
No more talk of war (Talk of war)  
Peace can be too far

War will take a holiday  
Let God's children play

Woah, woah, woah  
There'll be  
Dancing in the streets (Dancing in the street-a)  
Everybody celebrating peace  
Love will be there to survive  
It's gonna put out-a  
It's gonna put out the sonic fire

All this talk of war  
Peace can be too far  
War takes a holiday  
Peace has come to stay

Woah, woah, woah  
Dancing in the streets (Dancing in the street-a)  
Celebrating peace  
Love will be there to survive  
It's gonna put out-a  
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