

The Sun Is Burning

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The sun is burning in the sky
Strands of clouds go slowly drifting by
In the park the dreamy bees
Are droning in the flowers, among the trees
And the sun burns in the sky

Now the sun is in the west
Little babes lay down to take their rest
And the couples in the park
Are holdin' hands and waitin' for the dark
And the sun is in the west

Now the sun is sinking low
Children playin' know it's time to go
High above a spot appears
A little blossom blooms and then draws near
And the sun is sinking low

Now the sun has come to Earth
Shrouded in a mushroom cloud of death
Death comes in a blinding flash
Of hellish heat and leaves a smear of ash
And the sun has come to Earth

Now the sun has disappeared
All that's left is darkness, pain, and fear
Twisted, sightless wrecks of men
Go crying on their knees and cry in pain
And the sun has disappeared