

# Savage Land, Part I: Strangers in Time

## Mob Rules

World on the edge - down on the line  
The state of nature is dire  
It all came down in 2069  
They fight the fight - to survive

We are the humans  
We are the humans

Sun goes down and gives way to night  
Of dust, of hunger and crime  
Snakers here, the good and peaceful there

Oil has ruined all life

We are the humans  
We are the humans

What I have seen  
I could not believe  
We'll live like strangers in time

The dreamer's dream  
The fight to survive  
The sight of strange future life