

April 2031

Warrant

They say the sky used to be blue I don't quite believe it
it's probably always been the color that it is.
and there were cotton candy clouds and birds to fly through it
just stories we all love to tell our kids.

So I'll close my electronic door and keep the cold outside
hug my aluminium pillow so tight
and pray the radiation doesn't make me sick tonight.

They say there used to be a wind that wasn't caused by fans
I wonder how it would of felt in my hair .
And the nuclear ring around the moon was caused by man , if it was
then it's much to late to care.

So I'll put my saftey goggles and gaze out at the sun
the artificial atmosphere machines give off a constant hum
In a world thats cold and peaceful April 2031.

No more sky and no more trees
April 2031
No more oxygen to breathe
April 2031
No more hate and no more war
April 2031
Nothing left worth fighting for
2031

As far back as Vietnam we should of learned our lesson
but we closed our eyes and sent our son's away
and they told us we were winning as they sold more ammunition
some were angry , most just looked the other way.

ohh the nights illuminated by the endless glowing sand
that swallowed all the oceans and choked off all the land
In a world beyond resuscitation even by God's hand.

No more moutains no more sea
April 2031
No more you and no more me
April 2031
No more music no more songs
April 2031
No God left to blame it on
April 2031

No more children playing
April 2031
No more need for praying
April 2031

No more children playing
April 2031
No more need for praying
April 2031