Bombs Over Brooklyn

Love Equals Death

Let's run for cover
We gotta escape
They're dropping bombs on the Empire State
And the streets are filled with children
Who will never grow old
All because their lives are all worth less than goldThis is our future going up in flames
Ashes to ashes, that is all that will remain
In this world filled with corruption
Hatred and greed
If we carry on like this, this is all our lives will beThis is our home
They'll drop the bombs, they'll let them go
All in the name of control
We'll sit in our homes and watch the bombs come through our doorsCan we evade this?
This evil fate
Or are we damned to be the product of greed's waste?
We'll find out all the answers
But will it be too late?
They'll let us know when we watch the news on channel 8

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