

# 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 gold  
This 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 be  
This 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 doors  
Can 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  
This 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 doors

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