

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

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>