

Fallout

The Weirdos

That stuff that's falling from the sky really isn't rain
I'd put on a hat but it's eating out my brain
It's really all too late if only to explain We messed with mother nature
And now she's had enough
Check mate is her final move
There's no such call of bluff
Not too long you'll really start to feel It's already there but you just can't see it
It's up there in the air, how's it feel to breathe it?
No matter what we do regardless of the tears Fallout, fallout
Fall, la, la, la, la, la That stuff that's falling from the sky really isn't rain
I'd put on a hat but it's eating out my brain
It's really all too late if only to explain
Silence not a warning but it's really all in vain We messed with mother nature
And now she's had enough
Check mate is her final move
There's no such call of bluff
Not before too long you'll really start to feel Something's really wrong
As your skin will start to peel

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