Space Tree

Medium Troy

Will you watch the world burn from your jet, or plant a tree on your space ship?

We'll never find another home.

Where we can feel the wind blow.

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(Music on the radio)

Business is booming,
Earth to the humans,
Doom is looming,
and your planet is ruined.

I've got my flows.
You've got your shine.
You're getting yours.
I'm getting mine.

The world is changing every day,
'cause we were made, to subjugate.

Compassion is the biggest lie.

Though it makes me cry, and die inside.

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(Music on the radio)

I don't know what you will find. Bored? Waste some precious time. The world is changing every day, 'cause we were made, to subjugate.

We've made a ghost on the hillsides,
Though it makes me cry, and die inside.

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Lyrics Submitted by Joshua L.

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