

# Manhattan Project

## Truckfighters

On my way and i feel  
The world has changed indeed  
Don't know the way, I can't see the trail  
I feel hope though Standing firm on the ground  
I hear a distorted sound  
Heart starts to pop, feeling great shock in the Ozone Fry  
Look at the high tide  
Fry  
We will complyyyy There was a big explosion  
Man should never discovered fusion  
Lucky soles hid uderground  
Fallout great change the future to come Fry  
Look at the high tide  
I'm on a quest for the green tone  
Fry  
We will complyyyy  
Try to find a way out of this hell hole Oh I want to leave the Ozone  
The radioactives are pounding  
my brain, my brain  
Need to find a piece of my old world  
Scream scream to be heard

Lyrics provided by

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