

A New World Arise

Colony 5

The sky is red with the colour of the dead
Feel the flames touching your face
The fields are gone, everything is burned to the ground
We hope for an answer, we hope for rain
How can we move on, how can we explain

This is a sign
This is a wake up call
The ashes will be new life
We have to face the dawn
With a hope of a better world

We walk away and let it burn
We are too old -- it's our children's turn
To sow the new seeds and make it grow again
To create their answers and create their rain