The night is cold, the sun is down I see faces through the wire No chance for them
No shoulder left to cry on

It's 4 am out on the street
Through the smoke I see the fire
It's a funeral pyre
For them to die on

Countdown to zero
Just begun
Countdown to zero
It's time to start the run

The city lights are fading now As I climb into the plane To shield me from The stinging acid rain

And this is it, it's over now As we taxi down Runway One Tell me please You'll wake me when it's over

Do you realize what's happening in Western Europe? Norway, Finland, Scotland, England We will be the first to go Don't do it

Don't do it
Don't do it
Don't start the countdown to zero
We want to live
We want to live
We will live
You've got your finger on the trigger
Take it off
Let it go
Let it pass
Let it go