

Our Home

Bang

White sand, majestic, sparkling snow
Clean rivers, unspoiled, free to flow
He gave, these treasures, for our home
Uncaring, destruction, we have shown

Our gift, we've wasted it yeah
We've thrown away, yeah
This was to be our home
This was to be our home

Starving victims, fleeing blindly
Fighting death's, clutching hand
Tin foiled hot dogs, by the thousands
Rotting sweetly, on the land
Unread leaflets bless your doorstep
Reeking rivers filled with foam
Sulfur clouds, gag each new day
My god this was to be our home

This was to be our home
This was to be our home, Yeah