

## 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