

He walked the highway.
He felt the sky and he wished to be part of a peaceful past.
Awake in the hallway.
I can't bring you down my way.
I'm waiting for it all just to explode.
Step out into the street.
Look. What do you see?
Is there anything familiar, Mom?
He's got a gas mask on.
Everybody's waiting for the bomb.
Is there anything familiar mom?