Loaded Gun

GrimSkunk

It's starting to look like Junkion, the garbage dump in space We live like rats on Junkion, there's so much f**king waste The poison, the poison, you're killing your own children Wake up, wake up, you're burning down the forest We're running out of oxygen, we won't get out of here alive

It's too late the damage has been done The toxins will get us all one by one There's no where to hide, nowhere to run It's like lookin' down the barrel of a loaded gun

No more poison, more poison corrosion No more toxic, atomic explosions No more leaks of insane radiation No more goddamn pollution cause I can't breathe

NO, NO WAY OUT NOW We need a change, a change like skunk, skunk It changed my life, could change the world, the world Watusi, watusi, the doobie was a doozy I'm smoking I'm toking I'm really f**king hoping If I get out of here I'll be so very f**king high