

## Year 2053

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I'm living in the year  
2053  
And I'm sure to now  
Have the right  
To ask  
Could you please  
Tell me why

I'm next century girl  
So why my worlds only grey  
Why then  
You people from before  
Just use, consume and destroy

I'm next century girl  
And I try to understand

Digital tree is green  
Beauty is lacking  
Digital sky is blue  
Believe me  
It is true  
With no clouds on

Digital bird can fly  
But without singing  
And we can breathe  
The air I must say  
Night and day  
With a mask on  
I'm crying in the year  
2053

Why you  
Have despoiled all the seas  
That we  
Can no longer see

I'm next century girl  
So why should I understand?

Digital rain is clean  
But has no droplets  
Digital sky is blue  
Believe me it is true  
With no clouds on  
Digital grass is green  
But only Sundays  
And we can breathe the air  
I must say  
Night and day  
With a mask on

Now next century girl  
Asks why didn't you care  
It's you who's doing everything  
For year 2053

Thank you for all my tears