

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