

Behind The Barrier

Planet P Project

In the closing minutes of pre-zone time
With the world hanging over the edge
As the messages flew down the red hot lines
We did the body count in our heads

And the true believers looked on and laughed
As the landscape cracked and bled
Behind the barrier
Well I still don't know how he did it

And I wonder how high it goes
I only know that life goes on
For the lucky ones here in the zone
And the true believers looked on and laughed

Till the last cruise missile had flown
Behind the barrier
And the minutemen stood as we knew they would
And the world went temporarily sane

And the radio said
"My god cover your heads
And get out of the boiling rain"
Get behind the barrier

Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
Behind the barrier
And the minutemen stood as we knew they would
And the world went temporarily sane

And the radio said
"My god cover your heads
And get out of the boiling rain"
And the true believers looked on and laughed

Till the last cruise missile had flown
And life goes on for the lucky ones
Out here in the zone
Behind the barrier

Ya ya ya ya ya ya ya
Behind the barrier