

## Planet Earth 1988

Ramones

The solution to peace isn't clear  
The terrorist threat is a modern fear  
There are no jobs for the young  
They turn to crime and turn to drugs  
Battle ships crowd the sea  
Sixteen years old in the army  
Our jails are filled to the max  
Discrimination against the blacks

Russians and Americans war machine  
Will destroy mankind's dream  
They shoot their missiles in the air  
They do not care they do not care  
Guerrilla armies rule the street  
No more Christmas or trick or treat  
Is this what the future will bring  
I pray for peace more than anything

The solution to peace isn't clear  
The terrorists threat is a modern fear  
There is no future for the youth  
There is no hope for the young  
Death destruction bombs galore  
The rich are laughing at the poor  
Our jails are filled to the max  
Discrimination against the blacks