

# Hour I

## Scorpions

So here we are  
It's hour one  
And it's a nightmare  
There's nothing left  
And yet it's good to be alive  
There's no use crying  
Cause the universe is not fair  
The wicked and the innocent  
Are fighting to survive

Child stay down, stay down  
You better run for cover underground  
Child stay down, stay down  
You better shut your mouth  
Don't make a sound

Human nature is the reason  
For our downfall  
And we deserve it playing God  
With our machines  
Our religions are a prison  
That's our fatal flaw  
Bombs are flying  
While we're sleeping with the enemy

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Don't make a sound

Look at me, right at me  
When I'm telling you to stay down  
Come to me, run to me  
I am begging you to stay down  
Cling to me desperately  
All you gotta do is stay down  
Pay attention my child down

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Stay down