

There's blood in the dust  
Where the city's heart beats  
The children play games  
That they take from the streets  
How can you teach when you've so much to learn  
May you turn  
In your grave  
New world.

There is hate in your eyes  
I have seen it before  
Planning destruction  
Behind the locked door  
Were you the coward who fired the last shot  
May you rot  
In your grave  
New world.

There is death in the air  
With the lights growing dim  
As those who survive  
Sing a desperate hymn  
Pray that God grants you one final request  
May you rest  
In your grave  
New world.