

## April 2031

## Warrant

They say the sky used to be blue I don't quite believe it  
it's probably always been the color that it is.  
and there were cotton candy clouds and birds to fly through it  
just stories we all love to tell our kids.

So I'll close my electronic door and keep the cold outside  
hug my aluminium pillow so tight  
and pray the radiation doesn't make me sick tonight.

They say there used to be a wind that wasn't caused by fans  
I wonder how it would of felt in my hair .  
And the nuclear ring around the moon was caused by man , if it was  
then it's much to late to care.

So I'll put my saftey goggles and gaze out at the sun  
the artificial atmosphere machines give off a constant hum  
In a world thats cold and peaceful April 2031.

No more sky and no more trees  
April 2031  
No more oxygen to breathe  
April 2031  
No more hate and no more war  
April 2031  
Nothing left worth fighting for  
2031

As far back as Vietnam we should of learned our lesson  
but we closed our eyes and sent our son's away  
and they told us we were winning as they sold more ammunition  
some were angry , most just looked the other way.

ohh the nights illuminated by the endless glowing sand  
that swallowed all the oceans and choked off all the land  
In a world beyond resuscitation even by God's hand.

No more moutains no more sea  
April 2031  
No more you and no more me  
April 2031  
No more music no more songs  
April 2031  
No God left to blame it on  
April 2031

No more children playing  
April 2031  
No more need for praying  
April 2031

No more children playing  
April 2031  
No more need for praying  
April 2031