

Brandon Hart, Space Trash (feat. Tom MacDonal

What if the big one came and turned the clocks back?
I bet we'd lose some pretty good space trash
Whole thing gone in a minute flat
No more starbucks, no more big macs
No more strip malls, just a black hole
No more blue rock, that we call home
No more governments, no more politics
No more fake news, no more arguing

Oh, woah, oh, we look dumb
And my god, what have we done?
We wasted the best thing we ever had
On division and made-up facts
When it's gone, we don't get it back
We remembered on how we act
Space trash

What if the big one came and turned the clocks back?
I bet we'd do anything to stop that
We'd hold strong, and try to fight that
We'd probably do a little more than a hashtag
How 'bout we get the best from our planet?
And send a crew to the moon to defuse all the panic
Twist your views and the truth 'til we don't understand it
How 'bout we do a little more than we're actually plannin'?

It's just a bunch of scrap metal that we kill each other for
And your new smart phone won't matter anymore

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Oh, oh, oh (Space trash)
Oh, oh, oh
When it's gone, we don't get it back

Only thing I know for sure is that tomorrow isn't promised
Yesterdays forgotten, tomorrow could be a coffin
It could start out with the coffins spread all over the continent
All the bombs that they droppin', tryna profit from politics
Stop and acknowledge it, talk before we run out of oxygen
We were all brought here to love, but we been doin' the opposite
Tell our kids it's a comet, we know damn well it's a rocket
And we got nowhere to go, we can't escape on a rocketship
And everybody's different, but we're all made of bones
We tear each other apart when we need each other the most
We'll find out what we have in common when the whole world explodes
And nobody's right or wrong, 'cause we'll all just be ghosts

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Oh, oh, oh (Space trash)
Oh, oh, oh

When it's gone, we don't get it back

Space trash (Oh, oh, oh)

Space trash (Oh, oh, oh)

When it's gone, we don't get it back