

Oliver Wakeman Band, Mother's ruin

Can't you see through your eyes
It's not the world you despise
it's the people...
take a look at her eyes
and hope the planet survives
all the people...
she's only doing her best - to rid herself of this mess
cleansing herself of parasite - that created distress
Mother - help us - we're out of control
Mother - help us - to reinquish our hold
Mother - help us - was it your soul we sold
Mother I need you now
Mother I need you now
look at the feelings we reach
when dolphins wash up on beach
we're drowning her...
I watch as the forests fall down
all this life begin razed to the ground
suffocating her...
a breath of life expelled like a flame
a planets desth so who takes the blame
can we really keep things the same and can we live with the shame
Mother - help us - we're out of control
Mother - help us - to reinquish our hold
Mother - help us - was it your soul we sold
Mother I need you now
Mother I need you now