

# Probot, Silent Spring

They ravaged the land  
And polluted the seas  
They burned all the forests  
Or cut down the trees  
They damned up the rivers  
And paved all the shores  
Built parking lots  
And discount stores  
Then they started to die  
But not fast enough  
So, they shot at each other  
With bullets and stuff  
Chalk it all up to human greed  
As seen on your TV

So much cruelty and madness  
In these days of despair  
That's not the way that I am, no  
That's not the way that I am

As the earth gets sicker and sicker  
A soldier aims and pulls the trigger  
Angels cry and demons laugh  
Another suicide bomb blood bath

So much cruelty and madness  
In these days of despair  
That's not the way that I am, no  
That's not the way that I am

Silent spring - no birds sing  
Angels cry - we all die

Mother earth wept  
As they tore off her dress  
Heart broken, humiliated  
In a state of distress  
They ripped out her hair  
And they scratched at her skin  
Drained her of her fluids  
Then committed their sin  
They gouged out her eyes  
And cauterized her womb  
They sealed up her mouth  
And made her a tomb  
Now she lies still  
At the mercy of man  
I whisper in her ear

"That's not the way that I am";

No that's not the way that I am  
No that's not the way that I am  
No that's not the way that I am  
No that's not the way that I am