

The Go Set, Bombs Falling

Bombs fall on the city streets, police vans and sirens,
Can we say, that liberation is closer now?
Can we say, sign of the times?
Fuelling incentives, with ulterior motives
The days are gone for passive voices,
singing songs about the eve of destruction
Bombs falling, bombs falling
Bombs fall on the city streets, police vans and sirens,
Do we fear the future of our children now?
A generation still unborn.
Media incentives, government motives
The days have come of voiced frustration,
And steel capped boots through a television