

Brave Combo, Skytrain

Skytrain calling
Buildings falling
Time to turn off my watch
Everybody's earth is quaking
Everyone will be touched

Every eye will have wings
And your favorite things
Will become only faded memories

Neighbors moving
No more grooving
This one story's enough
People talking about feelings
No one needs to be tough

Every eye will have wings
And your favorite things
Will become only faded memories

Cars are garbage
Food is ugly
Your priorities rot
Pain from inside
Openly cry
History's about to stop

Every eye will have wings
And your favorite things
Will become only faded memories