

# Colony 5, A New World Arise

The sky is red with the colours of the dead  
Feel the flames touching your face  
The fields are gone; everything is burned to the ground  
We hope for an answer, we hope for rain  
How can we move on, how can we explain

This is a sign  
This is a wake up call  
The ashes will be new life  
We have to face the dawn  
With hope of a better world

We walk away and let it burn  
We are too old - it's our children's turn  
To sow the new seeds and make it grow again  
To create their answers and create their rain