

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