

# GrimSkunk, Loaded Gun

It's starting to look like Junkion, the garbage dump in space  
We live like rats on Junkion, there's so much fucking waste  
The poison, the poison, you're killing your own children  
Wake up, wake up, you're burning down the forest  
We're running out of oxygen, we won't get out of here alive

It's too late the damage has been done  
The toxins will get us all one by one  
There's no where to hide, nowhere to run  
It's like lookin' down the barrel of a loaded gun

No more poison, more poison corrosion  
No more toxic, atomic explosions  
No more leaks of insane radiation  
No more goddamn pollution cause I can't breathe

NO, NO WAY OUT NOW  
We need a change, a change like skunk, skunk  
It changed my life, could change the world, the world  
Watusi, watusi, the doobie was a doozy  
I'm smoking I'm toking I'm really fucking hoping  
If I get out of here I'll be so very fucking high