

James Strange Dream, Planets People

There's too much talk about rocks and dirt
Not enough hope to know what it's worth
Too much wasted time on this guessing
Not enough love to overcome the shame

Our inner universe is dying
And we won't let it breathe
We fill our minds with toxic waste
Our hearts are full of greed

Save the planet's people
Save the planet's people

Too many people are knockin' at my door
Not enough answers but they keep on sending more
Too many people trying to see me gloom and doom
Get out of my face, give me some room

Save the planet's people
Save the planet's people

Save the people
Save the people