

# Prong, Your Fear

Seeing their children, caught up in the latest fad  
Their parents are worried,  
thinking they've gone bad  
Everything's the same, nothing has changed  
Everything's the same  
Nothing has changed; changes tomorrow  
Taking their axes, they're turning an amber red  
Making a noise able to wake the dead.  
Everything's the same, nothing has changed  
Everything's the same  
Nothing has changed at all,  
changed in our world  
Looking through windows only to see the rain.  
The way they are moving, ground zero attack my brain.