

# Trees, A Lot To Fear

People will have a lot to fear  
When there's no oxygen in the atmosphere  
Everyone will die while they're holding their breath  
And we'll all swim in our own polluted death  
YOU MUST UNDERSTAND  
WE MUST SAVE THE LAND  
WE'RE NOT JUST A BAND  
WE'LL KILL FOR THE LAND  
Greenhouse effect was anticipated  
But everybody sat around watched and waited  
When the enviable came to be  
They all begged for God's mercy  
Better come up with a final solution  
And figure a way to deal with all this deadly pollution  
We need some action and some action soon  
Or we're certifying our certain doom