

Children of the Earth

We're getting' too smart to flirt with danger,
We're getting' too old to play with toys.
Not impressed with diplomatical global lone rangers
galloping around making' lots of noise.
We got enough bombs to last for ages
and plenty of nuclear waste.
Put the war hawks in their cages.
We're tired of being' chased.
We're more than just some country
trying to prove its worth.
'Cause theirs no one race or nation
for the children of the earth.

In nuclear plants by the seat of their pants
they're flying higher every day
Making tons of radioactive waste
that'll never ever go away.
And they say "relax" they got all the facts
to keep us safe for eternity
when you know the cost effective plan
will be the first priority.
They can throw it in the ocean or
bury it deep in someone else's turf.
But it'll always be the backyard
of the children of the earth.

Come on be a good little patriot.
Join the second guessing game.
Can they blow us up as many times as they say
and can we do the same?
We need a lasting source of energy
to meet the great demand.
Let's build a new industrial giant,
an edifice tall and grand
on radioactive sand.

We can kill ourselves a little at a time
trying to throw our waste over the fence.
Or go up in smoke in one glorious joke
called the national defense.
When the world is gone from our carrying on
what difference will it make
if we blew ourselves to kingdom come
or drank from a poisoned lake?
When the dust has cleared and our flag lay smeared
in the graves of our debris,
It's time we claim the planet earth
in the name of humanity.

