

Help or Run

The wave is coming, the wave is coming,
Swishing and Swooshing,
Falling and tumbling,
The wave is coming,
Towering high, high as the sky,
It's wants the city to die,
The wave is here,
His plan is clear,
He wants his home back,
So cut him some slack,
We've become to greedy,
And way too needy,
It's not looking great,
It might be too late.

I see a flame it's coming,
Faster and faster,
Closer and closer,
The orange and red ball,
Is rolling around as far as I can see,
It's chasing that poor bee,
It affects you and me,
It's taken many lives,
Humans and animals flee,
The grass is no longer green,
The trees no longer leaves,
The sky is no longer blue,
The sun sometimes breaks through,
When the sun does come through,

It kills like a hand gun,
The sun shines too bright,
It is no longer a delight,
Wars no longer matter,
The bond we had with our earth shattered,
We are fighting for our life,
Living in fear of strife,
The want to move us all to mars,
But there aren't enough cars,
Now I feel the ground shaking,
Shaking and swaying,
People go flying,
But not in a good way,
Buildings fall and people die,
It's an earthquake you can't deny,
All that the news say is that,
"it's such a tragedy"
It's getting worse rapidly,
We need to stop this monstrosity,
It's getting out of hand,
And taking lives,
So lets join together,
The more the merrier.

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