

The Sun Is Burning

The sun is burning in the sky,
Strands of clouds go slowly driftin' by
In the park, the dreamy bees are droning in the flowers among the trees
And the sun burns in the sky.

Now the sun is in the west
Little babies lay down to take their rest
And the couples in the park are holding hands and waiting for the dark
And the sun is sinking low.

Now the sun has come to earth
Shrouded in a mushroom cloud of death.
Death comes in a blinding flash of hellish heat that leaves a smear of ash
And the sun has come to earth.

Now the sun has disappeared
All that's left is darkness, pain and fear.
Twisted sightless wrecks of men go crawling on their knees and cry in pain
And the sun has disappeared