

GrimSkunk, Loaded Gun

It's starting to look like Junkion, the garbage dump in space
We live like rats on Junkion, there's so much fucking waste
The poison, the poison, you're killing your own children
Wake up, wake up, you're burning down the forest
We're running out of oxygen, we won't get out of here alive

It's too late the damage has been done
The toxins will get us all one by one
There's no where to hide, nowhere to run
It's like lookin' down the barrel of a loaded gun

No more poison, more poison corrosion
No more toxic, atomic explosions
No more leaks of insane radiation
No more goddamn pollution cause I can't breathe

NO, NO WAY OUT NOW
We need a change, a change like skunk, skunk
It changed my life, could change the world, the world
Watusi, watusi, the doobie was a doozy
I'm smoking I'm toking I'm really fucking hoping
If I get out of here I'll be so very fucking high