

Scorpions, Hour I

So here we are
It's hour one
And it's a nightmare
There's nothing left
And yet it's good to be alive
There's no use crying
Cause the universe is not fair
The wicked and the innocent
Are fighting to survive

Child stay down, stay down
You better run for cover underground
Child stay down, stay down
You better shut your mouth
Don't make a sound

Human nature is the reason
For our downfall
And we deserve it playing God
With our machines
Our religions are a prison
That's our fatal flaw
Bombs are flying
While we're sleeping with the enemy

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Don't make a sound

Look at me, right at me
When I'm telling you to stay down
Come to me, run to me
I am begging you to stay down
Cling to me desperately
All you gotta do is stay down
Pay attention my child down

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Stay down