Pandoras Box

Did you hear the news?
We tried to kill ourself.
Tschernobyl 2 called Fukushima.
Again 5 past 12...

Lies, lies. We want to believe.
Nice, nice. The world stopped to breath.

It’s Pandoras Box we build
in the garden of our homes.
Atomic stations are the curse
of our progress.
Like a religion we believe
in these morbid domes.
We risk everything for success.

Nothing’s gonna stop us.
We’ll fuck our planet.
Nuclear waste storage
won’t be safe in granite.

Full price. Our kids will pay our debts:
Surprise. Let’s call them labor rats.

Hello kids, do you like your presents?
Oh yes, father, we won’t lament.
Thank you so much for our talent
to build Pandoras box...