

**Burning Earth**  
**Oshima Brothers**

Those were the golden days  
But look the gold is gray  
The shadows and the shade  
Won't be erased

Sky water didn't fall  
Six months with none at all  
The headlines hide the haze  
The world's aflame

This burning Earth is turning  
You are the rain  
Falling on dark nights and golden days

Midwinter summer days  
Harmless as hand grenades  
A manufactured age  
Will we escape

My eyes are burning red  
But your finger points ahead  
And underneath the gray  
The gold remains

This burning Earth is turning  
You are the rain  
Falling on dark nights and golden days

Those were the golden days  
But look the gold is gray  
The shadows and the shade  
Won't be erased

We are just skin and bones  
We see in sepia tones  
The world is all aflame