

Rounou

Album: **Fallout**

Track: **Plutonium Party**

Song Lyrics

We've blown up our planet, honey
Trusted in boys with toys
Blotted the sun out, baby
Now it's so dark and cold
The kids are fine, don't you worry
School's over, they're at home
Make sure to keep indoors, darling
Rain's toxic, so we're told

Plutonium party
That cracker, two three nine
Blame wishful thinking
For thinking
We'd all be fine

Dark day

Boats head to New Zealand
They pour away from it all
See them arriving
Wretched skin and bones
They tell of a crater
A moonscape where no one goes
A fire still raging
No water can quell its burn

Plutonium party
That cracker, two three nine
Blame wishful thinking
For thinking
We'd all be fine

Extinction

Food's getting scarcer, honey
Crops crisp from dust from smoke
We try hydroponics, baby
Mushrooms till we choke
We fight paranoia
Rumours rife with dread
But radiophobia
That grips us till ...

Plutonium party
That cracker, two three nine
Blame wishful thinking
For thinking
We'd all be fine

Fallout

Rounou

Album: **Fallout**

Track: **Plutonium Party**

Song Lyrics

Still care how we got here?
Still after the smoking gun?
A mere chain reaction, honey
We stockpiled, now we're done
So raise up your glasses
Toast those days long gone
When fresh air was plenty
And stars
Could still sparkle on

Plutonium party
That cracker, two three nine
Blame wishful thinking
For thinking
We'd all be fine

We'd all be fine