Escape 2 Mars

The Gift of Gab

Escape to mars

It ain't that farâ?

Escape to mars

It ain't that farâ? Verbal-ver

Verbally strike like

Lightning

Phenomenal

Abominable rhymer rally

Timin' always automatic

Python clouds surrounded to

Gather all the planet

Night comes down

And all about there's a lot of panic

Gratification

Quick fix

Mind manic

In the wagon

Antagonizing the wind

All matter

It is the earth who'll stand through

The aftermath

That'll bring forth many avalanche storms

In the canyons

Once filled with snow

Whether only the tarantulas and insects survive

Replacin all humanity

We crammin all the damage in the ozone habitat

And travellin into a savage end

I hope the tabernacle songs

Bring upon the awakening of the nap

And gunna be a long long summer (?) after that

Man wonton soup

Plant life cabbage

That is guided by the powers

Of the dyin and the flowers c'mon

Escape to mars

It aint that farâ?!.

Escape to mars

It aint that farâ? A 4 C rise in temperature would put many of

you at risk of coastal flooding,

causing 30-50% reduction in water availability,

in southern Africa and the Mediterranean.

Agricultural yields will decline.

20-50% of animal and plant species would face extinction.

Party over!

Oops

Out of sight

Time, mind

Illuminati death trap

Blind deaf and dumb

Crazy bent

80 percent

Wiped out sniped out

Burn baby burn get hit

When we could've been turnin the cell phones off

Ripped through your city the Bentleys that sell most (?)

Fish, than the fishes you catch

They smell so toxic from the rivers ingestin their flow now

(Wait?) til humidity's

Summer's are left cold ya'll

Kids gunna feel it

There's no effect on ya'll

Since you directly don't experience no

Cause and effect

Drift inflicting the ozone wall

Gradually

It's all at a hands happening

Global warming on the rise

Sad to see

If we don't make a change now

Then the path that we choose

Is our own til we save our planet

Renovate all traffic

Innovate more atmospheric

Brace all damage

Done away with

Maybe some escape to another planet

Face mutated

In a spaceship

Travelling in spaces

Examining the ways of man

And how we take advantage of

The place we inhabit it

And taste more lavish shit

Racism hatred we did got past it

But we may all be prey to the wrath of Mother NatureEscape to Marsâ?! It ain't that far Escape to Mars

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