

Bomb The Ban

(1980's)

Bomb the ban
Ban the bomb
Bomb the ban
On any kind of a peaceful minute
I wanna rest
And be being
A being
At rest
In one piece please
Papa please
Daddy don't die
I wanna love you
Alive
I wanna serve
Serve
Survive

Please someone
Disarm them
I want to wrap you in the warmth of my arms
And I want to love you
To death
I want to love you
Alive

There's no power
To possess
On this pitiful planet
If we all die
So damn it
Do something

There's no power
To possess
On this precious planet
If we all die
So damn it
Do something

Eighteen thousand pounds
Of possession
Couldn't satisfy
The obsession

Eighteen million pounds
Of possession
Couldn't satisfy
The obsession

Someone please
Disarm them
I want to wrap you in my arms
And I wanna love you
To death
I wanna love you
Alive

See, I want to carry
My baby
To delivery
I want to carry
And comfort
My baby
In the warmth
Of her mama
I want to deliver
My babies
Their birthright
Of life
I wanna love 'em alive

I want to serve
Serve
Survive

I want my baby's
Baby's
Babies
To be born
To be born
Alive
I want to love 'em
To death
I want to love 'em
Alive