

## First ground zero (The dome)

The plane reached the city  
He saw the dome  
The day was pretty  
so far from home

He saw the target  
and said a prayer  
Closed his eyes and  
became a slayer

Didn't see the mother  
or the child by her hand  
Didn't hear the groom  
laugh at his best man  
Didn't see the little boy  
eat his candybar  
Didn't hear the fat man  
playing his guitar

He knew this would be Ground Zero  
He knew he could be a war hero

He was no beast  
He was so human  
His prophet not Muhammed,  
but Harry Truman

The river was red  
the rain turned black  
Now who's gonna give us  
our decency back

This ain't nine-eleven  
It's nineteen forty-five  
Above an Asian town  
buzzing like a hive  
We'd forget it all  
if not for the dome  
Human shades on the walls  
and their ghosts still roam

This was the first Ground Zero  
But he was no real war hero