

Johnny's in the basement now, dependent on the medicine
Not just the poor no more--Capital Hill ignores our veterans
Give 'em another year, give 'em another ten...
But do you really think they'll have your backs by then?

Soon they won't need soldiers, just some "gamers" with controllers
Soulless drones over our homes--Wave to the electronic eyes
You beings think you have control but that is not the case for long
Your doom is hiding in disguise--Gliding in the skies

We are the end! (Futura!) x3
Lights out, motherf*ckers, and we go again!

There is a new dawn approaching--sooner than you know it
Mankind has claimed domain over the Earth--now watch 'em blow it
Give 'em another year, give 'em another ten...
But do you really think that you'll be "back on track" by then?

Meanwhile our technology increases exponentially

We know not what we toil with--We know not what we do
Soon nanobots with terror plots will spread all through your body parts
You had to be so f*cking smart--Now that's the end of you

My electronic eyes burn
Every rout, breaking you down
A much more effective way of making you held accountable
I aim to rise...I aim to cut you down to size!

Oh Futura! (Here we go again!) x3
Lights out, motherf*ckers, and we go again!

My electronic eyes burn
Every rout, breaking you down
A much more effective way of making you held accountable
I aim to rise...I aim to cut you down to size!

YEAH!!!
Lights out, motherf*ckers, and we go again!

Oh, Futura! x3
Lights out, motherf*ckers, and we go again!

We are the end! x3
Lights out, motherf*ckers, and we go again!