

End of the World

Hunter Hunted

There is a city where they know
The people know the end is near
In just a year from now, they'll fall
Buildings and mountains disappear

Outside, the children leave the school
They've simple nothing left to learn
Inside the bakery, the bread
Is warmed for those without concern

Everybody's got a counterflow
The end is coming but we already know
Moving bodies turning into gold
The sky is falling and we're watching it go

Up on the city streets, they meet
Neighbors and strangers never mourn
In just two days from now, they'll fall
Their houses crumble to the floor

Down by the riverbed, their cheeks
Are red from bathing in the sun
Reciting poetry and drinks
Our wine and coming all undone

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The end is coming but we already know
Moving bodies turning into gold
The sky is falling and we're watching it go

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The city is warm but it's starting to snow
Looking up at the sky, coming down on the stone

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Looking up at the sky, coming down on the stone

The city is gone
The city is gone
The city is gone

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