Go about your buisiness Go about your buisiness There's a storm coming, lock up your windows There is nothing to see here There is nothing to love here Go about your buisiness There is nothing to see here there is nothing to love here There's a storm coming Go about your buisiness Lock your windows and bolt your doors There's a storm coming You'll see Give it a second and you'll see everything There's nothing to see Daydreaming of insomnia I've been falling asleep at the wheel Have you been watching? Cause I've been waiting I'm never going to be able to finish this tonight I never want to see the sun come up There's a war coming and we're all out of heart My mind won't stop I didn't save a thing There's a war coming We're not ready for the last dance And I didn't save anything for this dance.