chaos chaos hear that sound

when the time comes what are you gonna do? when the sirens blow, 10 seconds of chaos is it your regret? does it matter anyway? when the poisons come from all around

no evacuations

for a split second we're all the same nothing to lose, nothing to gain no classes, money, or politics just flesh and blood and eyes of fire all those years of fucking pain all those years of suffering are wasted away

when the bomb is dropped and the button is pushed there is no second chance your nations on fire you're going down