Emergency Broadcast :: The End Is Near

Underoath

At the end of it all We will be sold for parts We will try to rebuild But we ate it all away All ambitions now run dry Someone stop this thing Turn it off In search of new life Nothing will be left to walk this earth again

Turn it off

Our hopes and dreams Will be swallowed alive We always said it wouldn't end up like this

We will be the new ice age We will be the new plague Disguised as a colony We will wipe them all away

Feast your eyes Or just rip 'em out This is it for us It's time to panic

We always said it wouldn't end It wouldn't end up like this

We are the cancer We are the virus Tell me it's not too late