The End's Not Near

Band of Horses

The end's not near

It's here

Hallelujah

Spread the cheer

And watch the millenarians

Throw a party for a thousand years You won't see the pious praying

They'll be too busy flaying

All the martyrs with better ways

To stop the world decaying If you call me I won't be home

I'm hiding from the kingdom come

They can't see everything on earth

With the satellites and the roving drones This is why hell is underground

Like a reclaimed bad part of town

We don't want to lose our souls

We're the saints who don't want to be found

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/