

# Collapse (post-amerika)

## Rise Against

When our rivers run dry and our crops cease to grow  
And when our summer grow longer and winters won't snow  
From the banks of the ocean and the ice in the hills  
To the fight in the desert where progress stands still  
When we've lost our will  
That's how we'll know, this is not a test, oh no  
This is cardiac arrest of a world too proud to admit our mistakes  
We're crashing into the ground as we all fall from grace  
When the air that we breathe becomes air that we choke  
When the marsh fever spreads from the swamps to our homes  
When your home on the range has been torn down and paved  
The buffalo roam to a slaughterhouse grave  
What more will it take?  
For us to know this is not a test, oh no  
This is cardiac arrest of a world too proud to admit our mistakes  
Kissing the ground as we all fall from grace  
This is a chance to set things straight  
To bend or break the rules back into place  
There is no middle ground, no compromise  
We've drawn the line  
With perfect aim, we stand back and throw  
Glass windows break and it's all about to blow  
Lights go out as we pass the torch again  
In hope that is stays lit, oh  
Neutrality means that you don't really care  
'Cause the struggle goes on even when you're not there  
Blind and unaware  
That's how we'll know, this is not a test, oh no  
This is cardiac arrest of a world too proud to admit our mistakes  
We're crashing into the ground as we all  
Yeah, we all, all fall from grace

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