

Counting the Hours

Digital Summer

The streets are crying out
For a change to come about
We've finally worn our welcome through
We plague the cities with disease
We breed too many mouths to feed
It's no surprise I'd like to see it all wash away

So let the storm rage on
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on
In these final hours

It's too late despite our regret
We deserve anything we get
And I can't wait for the rain
I invite the earthquakes and hurricanes
And I love the moments just like this
When the walls come down
And the chaos hits
There's nothing like an apocalypse
To open your eyes

So let the storm rage on
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on
In these final hours

In these final hours

So let's destroy everything
Don't wanna save anything

And I don't care
If I watch the ocean swallow everything
I welcome the change
I'm so sick of this
Complete ignorance
Don't care who survives
'Cause I'll be fine

So let the storm rage on
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on
In these final hours

(Destroy everything)

In these final hours

(Don't save anything)

Just let the storm keep raging on and on
(Destroy everything)
It goes on and on
Rages on and on
(Don't save anything)
In these final hours

Lyrics submitted by olivia duncan.

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