

Chasing the Rapture

10 Years

Chasing the rapture Putrid words
From sharpened tongues
Are spewing them from our mouths
Without a translation
Were just making sounds
The pride of a lion
Is your disguise
But the fear of a cowards
In your eyes You're chasing the rapture
Praying for a
Perfect disaster
To save us from ourselves
We need more than miracles
We need to answer
For the blood on our hands now
And save us from ourselves Out sight and Out of mind
Make everything alright
So let the sky and sea collide
Just not in our lifetime
The end is running
Late tonight
The kingdom comes crashing
Down into ashes
Careful what you're asking for You're chasing the rapture
Praying for a
Perfect disaster
To save us from ourselves
We need more than miracles
We need to answer
For the blood on our hands now
And save us from ourselves We're comfortable killers
We're comfortable killers
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We're comfortable killers Chasing the rapture
Praying for a
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