Desolate Earth: The End Is Near

Underoath

You said there was nothing left down here
Well I roamed around the wasteland
And I swear I found something
I found hope, I found God
I found the dreams of the believers
The dreams of the believers
Oh God, save us all!

Songwriters

MCTAGUE, TIMOTHY / GILLESPIE, AARON / DUDLEY, CHRISTOPHER / BRANDELL, GRANT / SMITH, JAMES / CHAMBERLAIN, WILLIAM SPENCERPublished by Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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