Dawn Patrol

Portico Quartet

Thermal count is rising
In perpetual writhing
The primordial ooze
And the sanity they loseAwakened in the morning
To more air pollution warnings
Still we sleepwalk off to work
While our ne-ne-nervous systems jerkPretending not to notice
How history had forebode us
With the green house in effect
Our environment was wreckedNow I can only laugh
As I read our epitaph
We end our lives as moles
In the dark of dawn patrol

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/