

# Twelve Cc's

## On the Last Day

This is a quarantine, you aren't allowed to leave  
Wall up this gray city, go home  
The streets are empty  
We're sterilized and clean  
Unaware that I am the disease, run  
This is us and here's the chance  
That we've been waiting for, it's us  
You should run or face us  
And embrace the plague for now  
Standing in the crowd spreading all  
Throughout the scene  
There is no vaccine, there is no cure for me  
As dangerous as we seem  
At least that's what we believe, run  
You won't survive  
This is us, I guarantee, you won't survive  
It's us, you should run  
While our plague infects the sound, run  
(There's no vaccine, no cure for me)  
You'll run  
(There's no vaccine, no cure for me)  
There's no vaccine, there's no cure for me

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