

# We're Going To Hell... So Bring The Sunblock

## The Blackout

They start to rise up from the ground  
They're going to kill everyone in town  
Then from the hills we're under attack I see the bloodlust in their eyes  
They want to stand, let's see who survives  
Hell comes to Earth but I'll send it back I'll never see you again, never see you again  
I don't believe, that this has happened  
This is the day of the dead  
Come and take my hand  
I don't believe, that this has happened Well, if we'll go down with my hand  
I know the circus is coming to dance  
My simple shoes will make you move I hate the way they look at me  
The teller of catastrophe  
They'll watch you feed and cut our food I'll never see you again, never see you again  
I don't believe, that this has happened  
This is the day of the dead  
Come and take my hand  
I don't believe, that this has happened The day of the dead  
And we watch you moving  
We will shoot to kill Never see you again, never see you again.  
This is the day of the dead  
Come and take my hand  
I don't believe that this has happened The day of the dead  
The day of the dead  
The day of the dead  
The day of the dead The day of the dead  
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The day of the dead  
The day of the dead

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