

Search Party

So Many Dynamos

There will be no search party for us
No black ribbons tied on antennas
No one's going to stop traffic for us
When we're gone, we're gone
You know it's simple as that

The non-believers are shaking in their shoes
Making empty promises and fucking every thing that moves
Several widows are begging for their lives
Like it's 1999 in 1985
Well ha-ha-ha-hallelujah, we will, we will, we will get what we deserve
Hip-hip-hooray, hip-hip-replacement,
We're dancing on the rooftops,
We're hiding in the basements

I guess I always knew I wouldn't die before you
I guess I always knew I wouldn't die before you
I can't believe this is happening to me
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now
I can't believe this is happening actually
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God now
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God now
I didn't think I'd be the last one standing now

Make all the non-believers say [Repeat: x4]

Its over, its over, I've had it and I'm done
Everybody get your flashlight
Everybody get your gun
Gone tomorrow, if we still exist
We'll be singing with the frogs
We'll be dancing with the locusts

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God now
The sky is falling and I hate to say I told you so
Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God now
The world was gone for nothin'

And now we're standing for an encore

There will be no search party for us

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