

The Unseen, No Evacuation

chaos chaos hear that sound

when the time comes what are you gonna do?
when the sirens blow, 10 seconds of chaos
is it your regret? does it matter anyway?
when the poisons come from all around

no evacuations

for a split second we're all the same
nothing to lose, nothing to gain
no classes, money, or politics
just flesh and blood and eyes of fire
all those years of fucking pain
all those years of suffering
are wasted away

when the bomb is dropped
and the button is pushed
there is no second chance
your nations on fire
you're going down