

End of the World Premier

Chorus:

Welcome one and all to the end of the world premier
Anti-hero preparing themselves for the next frontier
Welcome one and all to the end of the world premier
Best if you believe it, live in fear, cause the end is near

No one even knows if you will make it through the solar year
You could die and your soul will disperse into the stratosphere
I envision the end of the world and no one perseveres
Each and every one of us and all around us disappears

Fathom everyone around you screaming panicking with fear
When the smoke clears, no one's here, ain't no pioneers
Why are they gambling when the stakes are so severe?

This the time to rise up, use your voice, shout it crystal clear
Fuck money
Fuck power
I won't hold it near or dear

We were fooled instead of schooled
The system, it is insincere

All the things that you revere will not help when the end is near
When they're marching up your street, you won't be saved by your career
Living in nuclear Rome
The source of terror is your home
TV the food for your dome, your life is a tragic poem

Chorus

Firstly you will need some type of shelter deep beneath the ground
Easily acceptable but not easily found
Next you will need several fifty-gallon drums of water
This ain't no fantasy type shit fool, this ain't no Harry Potter

I can hear the atom bombs exploding in my dreams
You'll need dehydrated sustenance like corn rice and beans
A reliable assault rifle with extra magazines
If you venture to the surface travel quietly in teams

If the radiation poisoning doesn't leave you ravaged
You may have to eat the meat of human body parts you scavenge

Technological adolescence manifest destiny
You may have to eat your pets if it becomes necessity
Even if you do survive initial detonation the heat wave could burn you extra crispy
Right there in your basement

I suggest prepare yourself with rations you should try to hide
And back up plans to end it all with small capsules of cyanide.