A Global Threat, Sirens

I hear an echo ringing through the corridor somewhere a fire burns while rain begins to pour did somebody slip up, did someone hit the floor? they say it's too late now I hear them calling out it's just sirens you pass yourself as you're walking down the street it's in all our heads, it's better you than me so pinch your pennies 'cause life is far from free they say it's too late now I hear them calling out it's just sirens