

# Thrice, The Sky Is Falling

It's coming down, it's coming down, it's coming down!  
These clouds could never hope to save us  
From such a juggernaut of weight  
We all dance a jingo cabaret  
It's coming down, it's coming down!  
There're shadows forming on the pavement  
We face a watershed of hate  
We're just miles apart but worlds away

The sky is falling  
And no one will lift their eyes to see  
The sky is falling  
And no one care as long as it lands overseas

It's coming down, it's coming down, it's coming down!  
This roof could never hope to save me  
And my family from certain death  
If we could leave we would have left  
It's coming down, it's coming down!  
My little girl is just a baby  
And I'm scared that she won't make her teens  
But my fear just fuels the machine

I want to be strong enough to not let my fears decide my fate  
Surrounded by jingoists, I don't want any part of this  
I want to be strong enough to not let my terror turn to hate  
Surrounded by jingoists, I don't want any part of this