

# Armor For Sleep, The End Of The World

Tidal waves are gonna swallow your town alive,  
Terrorists are gonna poison all our skies.  
Bodies are gonna wash up on the beach,  
Hell is gonna bring your parents to their knees.

You escape, I'll stay,  
I'm so tired of running away.

I wanna stay at home for the end of the world,  
Falling asleep when they're dropping the bomb.  
This is all a dream,  
That's what I'll be singing.

I wanna stay at home for the end of the world,  
Falling asleep when they're dropping the bomb.  
This is all a dream,  
That's what I'll be singing.

Pack all your bags and lock all your doors behind,  
Clear out the cities and pray for your little lives.  
You've all escaped, I've stayed.  
I'm so tired of running away.

I wanna stay at home for the end of the world,  
Falling asleep when they're dropping the bomb.  
This is all a dream,  
That's what I'll be singing.

I wanna stay at home for the end of the world,  
Falling asleep when they're dropping the bomb.  
This is all a dream,  
That's what I'll be singing.

Everything around you, is gonna turn into,  
The biggest pile of ashes,  
That you could ever imagine.

Everything around you is gonna turn into,  
The biggest pile of nothingness.  
So keep on running, keep on running.

I wanna stay at home for the end of the world,  
Falling asleep when they're dropping the bomb  
This is all a dream,  
That's what I'll be singing.

I wanna stay at home,  
I wanna stay at home,  
I wanna stay at home,  
I wanna stay at home.

This is all a dream,  
That's what 'll be singing.  
This is all a dream,  
That's what 'll be singing.