

# Broadway Calls, Call It Off

Let's pretend, let's pretend  
Let's spread the word false weapons  
Whoa, Whoa  
Let's bomb our friends to hell and back again  
You said you saw this coming  
I sat and let denial wash over  
And now we're choking  
We hit the switch and call off all executions  
Call off all celebrations  
This is the last song written  
Up all night, up all night  
Explosions make false daylight  
Whoa, Whoa  
Let's bomb ourselves to hell and back again  
You said you saw this coming  
I sat and let denial wash over  
And now we're choking  
We hit the switch and call off all executions  
Call off all celebrations  
This is the last song written