

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