

Dealership, Fallout

Could we get out of here?

Late today you saw the way I felt.

You, the same. You knew the answer to our disdain.

Just shoot 'til we're the two that remain.

Now we've gotta run, go pack your father's car, we'll need it.

Why the heavy chest?

We're not returning, could you please stop looking so depressed.

It's off to who knows where...

to start our kingdom of nothing:

A wide world of nothing.

A world where it's us the only two alive.

Admit you like it.

Here's a chance to rule and gleam and shine but

no one's watching anymore.

Misanthropy divine, you were having trouble sleeping

with a background lullaby of crime.

And though I'm sad to see you gone and all you gave me something
when you left.

Now I'm the most important person in my lonely kingdom of nothing.