

Squad Five-O, Apocalypse Now

The sky is falling, they say it's the end.
I turn the knobs on my amp up to ten.
I should be running, but I'm still rockin' with the boys in the band.
Rockin' it, rockin' it, at the apocalypse.
It's rock-n-roll at the end of the world.
Babylon's falling on the beast from the east in the Arabian sands.
Bombs are exploding, but we're the squad that's still rockin' the land.