

# Squad Five-O, Bombs Over Broadway

Midnight, New York City.  
Broadway, going up in flames.  
Ground zero, big city.  
Big Apple swallowed by the flames.  
Bombs away, we never saw it coming.  
Bombs away, til the bombs started falling.  
Down, to seal our fate.  
No time to run, now it's too late.  
Countdown 5-4-3-2-1.  
The end is near baby here it comes.  
The neon lights of the city burn.  
And the sirens warn: 'Bombs over Broadway!'  
Lady Liberty is laid to rest.  
'Give me liberty or give me death.'  
Her dream died with her last request.  
She didn't expect bombs over Broadway.  
So long Manhattan Island.  
Our pride in you had no end.  
New York, New York.  
Our pride has done you in.  
Lights out, New York City.  
You were the first, but you won't be the last.