

Oh this ain't ready for the final song
It's terrible, might let it go
So we panicked and we can't move on
What a true symbol of life getting caught

So we won't be the last ones left
Though we're right behind the others
No, nothing will stop us
No everything is far away
So they won't ever come and find us
No, nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
No, nothing will stop us

Sitting in the dark in the hole we just dug
Making notes of how we lost our way
Terrified of loss, at high against the odds
Saying "nothing ever comes our way"
But stirring in your hearts so strong that it could stop
heading north across the frozen waste
Singing at the loss and it's free from all the odds
Oh it certainly has come my way

Oh this ain't ready for the final song
It's terrible, might let it go
So we panicked and we can't move on
What a true symbol of life getting caught

So we won't be the last ones left
Though we're right behind the others
No, nothing will stop us
No everything is far away
So they won't ever come and find us
No, nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
No, nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
Nothing will stop us
No, nothing will stop us