It's The End Of The World As We Know It

That's great, it starts with an earthquake, Birds, snakes, and aeroplanes You know I am not afraid. Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn World serves it's own needs, dummy serve your own needs Feed it like an aux feeds, grunt, no, strength, no Ladder starts with a clattered gear found high Wire in a fire represents a seven gauge In a government rage

It's the end of the world as we know it It's the end of the world as we know it It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

That's great, it starts with an earthquake, Birds and snakes, and aeroplanes Toby Mac has never, ever, ever been afraid

Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn World serves it's own needs, dummy serve your own needs Feed it like an aux feeds, grunt, no, strength, no Ladder starts with a clattered gear found high Wire in a fire represents a seven gauge In a government rage

I feel fine

The Band On the bass guitar, the one and only brother, There is none other: Mr. Sugar Bear (Otto Price)

A freak indeed but not the type that sneaks Peek into my past and my rhymes seem Greek For I wasn't the man that I am today, see I ran the games like Tate manned his fade Max was a factor in those early days We turned blacks and whites into hazy grays Til' the Word cut through us like a buck knife And so deep, I'll be a freak for life

Weighing 105 lbs and 3" taller than Kevin: Rockin' Mark Townsend

Up on the percussion and miscellaneous drum toys, The man with the fastest hands in the west: Mr. Marvin Sims

From London, England (really Houston, TX), 20 years old, Playing the B-3 Organ and keys: Jason Halbert(ino)

On the left guitar, the number one guitarist In America today (in his own mind): B.B. Barcus

On the drums, last but never least,

DC Talk

The cornerstone of our band: Mr. Chili (Will) Denton