

Superstition taking all of us for a ride  
Mimes overtaken by the signs of the Right  
The bombs are falling overhead with no sight  
While you are talking all detached, so tell us

Where you're going to the bottom  
Do you hear us we are rotting?  
We're going down in a spiral to the ground  
No one, no one's gonna save us now!

Ceremonies have killed religions for they provide  
The masked comforts to delusionals, they're all in fright  
The true believer's head was bathed in sunlight  
While you are walking all detached, so tell us

Where you're going to the bottom  
Do you hear us we are rotting?  
We're going down in a spiral to the ground  
No one, no one's gonna save us now, not even god!  
No one saved us, no one's gonna save us

Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?  
Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?  
Where do you expect them to go when the bombs fall?  
Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?

Superstition taking all of us for a ride  
Mimes overtaken by the signs of the Right  
The bombs are falling over our head with no sight  
While you are talking all detached, detached, detached, detached,  
We're going down in a spiral to the ground  
No one, no one's gonna save us now! (not even god!)  
No one saved us, no one saved us  
No one saved us, no one's gonna save us now  
Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?