is it any wonder, cue the thunder it's raining on me this is getting frightening, there's the lightning striking the trees fire in the sky

please before they take me, come and shake me out of this dream find myself alone and chilled to the bones inside of me fire in the sky

and our hearts beat on like a drum death will inevitably come we are all helpless to the song marching us all to our graves marching us all to the grave

I knew it was coming, now it's running faster than me
I cannot avoid this, there is one kiss waiting on me
fire in the sky

and our hearts beat on like a drum death will inevitably come we are all helpless to the song marching us all to our graves marching us all to the grave

and our hearts beat on like a drum death will inevitably come we are all helpless to the song marching us all to our graves

it is all just a mystery who knows what will become of me death will come inevitably marching us all to our graves marching us all to the grave marching us all to our graves

some people call it tragic, but it's magic waiting on me