

## Toxic Kids

### Broadway Calls

Give me some time. I'm not fully convinced that you're thinking straight.

It's hard to believe that you'd throw this all away just for me .

Doubt, doubt, doubt in mind.

Because someone like you is so hard to find.

This ugly war declared, with posters everywhere.

We lay low. We lay low.

You talk of bombs and wires. Results of raging fires.

I follow. Follow your halo.

We're the toxic kids.

Falling in love with love again.

When will it ever stop?

Outrun the Doomsday clock.

Burn bright 'til the very end.

We're out of time and these monsters won't stop hunting me and you.

Make no mistake, this is life or death and time is fleeting.

Dark, dark, dark outside,

but history will show we're in the right.

This ugly war declared, with posters everywhere.

We lay low. We lay low.

You talk of bombs and wires. Results of raging fires.

I follow. Follow your halo.

We're the toxic kids.

Falling in love with love again.

When will it ever stop?

Outrun the Doomsday clock.

Burn bright 'til the very end.

Do you recall when we sang of rising seas?

Back in 2006 we were all getting sick of these things.

Until you grabbed my hand and looked in my face and said no more...

We're the toxic kids.

Falling in love with love again.

When will it ever stop?

Outrun the Doomsday clock.

Burn bright 'til the very end.