This is the emergency broadcast system This is not a test

This is the end

Today

It feels like the end
We're severing the heads from the bodies of the ones you love
This is the end
So gather all of your friends
Because we've all been consumed by the parts of us we've come to resent

Here's to the virus
The sick the violent
We've become one with the dead
This is the end

We are one hive mind
We are all infected
Are we too far gone to be resurrected
It's a post apocalyptic time we live in now
In this dead new world made from wishful killing
Let the virus spread when we eat the living
In this post apocalyptic end to our existence
This is the end

Today

We feast on the flesh
A taste of the mess we created
To reincarnate
We are one
With the dead and the gruesome
The living and the creature that we have become

Here's to the virus
The wicked and violent
Tonight we'll be bathing in red
This is the end

We are one hive mind
We are all infected
Are we too far gone to be resurrected
It's a post apocalyptic time we live in now
In this dead new world made from wishful killing
Let the virus spread when we eat the living
In this post apocalyptic end to our existence

We are the cure
We are your Holy Ghost
The only way to stop the hoard is to become the host

This is the end
Post-apocalyptic world that we created
An undead cure for this living disease
The world that we knew is nothing but a memory

We are one hive mind

We are all infected
Are we too far gone to be resurrected
It's a post apocalyptic time we live in now
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