

Counting The Hours

Digital Summer

No streets to cry at night
For change to come about
We've finally worn out our welcome

And we plague the cities with disease
And we breed too many mouths to feed
It's no surprise I'd like to see it all wash away

So let the story drop
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on, in these final hours

It's too late despite our regrets
We deserve everything we get
And I cant wait for the rain
I invite the earthquakes to hurricanes
And I love the moments just like this
Where the walls come down, and the chaos hits
There's nothing like an apocalypse to open your eyes

So let the story drop
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on, in these final hours

In these final hours

(Let it destroy everything)
(Don't wanna save anything)

And I don't care
If I watch the ocean swallow everything
I welcome the change
I'm so sick of this complete ignorance
Don't care who survives
Cause I'll be fine.

So let the story drop
With infinite power
Yet I'll stand strong
Just counting the hours
Like nothing's wrong
While the city's devoured
The storm rolls on, in these final hours

(Let it destroy everything)
In these final hours
(Don't wanna save anything)
Just let the storm keep raging on and on
It goes on and on

Rages on and on
In these final hours.