

songs r worthless now

Field Medic

I'd like to be somewhere near to my friends
When the bombs start to drop and the world starts to end
Love won't protect us when the firing begins
But with my last breath I'll kiss you
As the bullet goes in

With my big imagination I could never think of this
People killing people
Just after hurricanes hit
It sounds like a story
I wish it was a myth
I can hear the hooves pounding
Sounds like apocalypse

Words fail me now
Songs are worthless now