

## **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