

## Tick Tock

Ghost Mice

Cthulhu's sleeping and is dreaming of revenge  
And when he wakes up our world will end  
And a new one, a darker one will begin

The sky is crying it's raining blood  
And the rivers will rise the rivers will flood  
And everything we love will be washed away

The mounds of trash they're piling up  
They're growing higher towards the sun  
When they'll reach it they'll catch fire and we will burn

The ocean is filled with terrible things  
And a monster will rise from it's depths one day  
And will take us in it's arms under the waves

What are you gonna do to stop it?  
What are you gonna do before you die?

Are you hoping for a hero, are you wishing for some luck?  
Is your head down in the sand, too afraid to bring it up?  
Or are you just throwing [?] into the fire  
Are you gouging out your eyes so you can't see  
Are you locked inside your room always staring at a screen  
Are you telling yourself it can't be as bad as it seems  
No it's not, it's so much worse  
And the only question is what's gonna get us first  
You can hope and you can pray  
That these things might go away  
But they will catch up with us one day  
Yes they will catch up with us one day