

Doomsday

Greeley Estates

Dirt on your shovels and sweat on your brows
You'll be digging all night at that pace
But you won't find any bodies
They've been taken away in the night

So don't search for their bodies
Call off the search for their bones
Don't search for their bodies
I'm begging you all to go home

Rope it off and search through the swamps
But you won't find the evidence out there
They've been caught up in the rapture
You won't find their bodies out there
Like a thief in the night their all gone

Don't search for their bodies
Call off the search for their bones
Don't search for their bodies
I'm begging you all to go home

Like a thief in the night they went missing
Vanished into thin air
So go on home and make sure your children are safe
Soundly asleep in their beds
Pray to God that your souls may be saved
Before you enter your graves
The entire worlds on a doomsday course
Pray that your souls may be saved

Their all missing

Don't search for their bodies
Call off the search for their bones
Don't search for their bodies
I'm begging you all to go home

You can drag the lake, sift through the mud
But you won't find the evidence out there
You won't find any bodies
I'm begging you all to go home