

End Of The World Remix

Pat The Bunny

And we'll be dancing to the beat of the end of the world
Let that motherfucker burn, yeah
And we'll be dancing to the beat of the end of the world
Let that motherfucker burn, yeah

There is no freedom in choice
Only in our refusal
Popping bottles in the streets with glasses raised to the surveillance cameras
And we are war machines when our bodies merge together
To fuck cities into rubble with contempt for the future
We fuck cities to rubble without pity for the future
Oh yeah!

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We going shoppin' but we ain't spendin'
We just takin' all the things we need
And so many things that we don't need will leave to ruins
From McDonalds to McLewan

Worlds in our eyes in the mind of a demographic timebomb
Whose time hasn't come?
Most likely too late
Why the DJ play that stupid song on repeat
This blood on the dance floor could be ours or it could be theirs
Bouncers beware, [?] chlorofluorocarbons
And it's about time we needed more than the air

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