

The Last Ones

That Handsome Devil

We've studied hard and taken everything apart
While the weather down here gets all freaking hot
Married in a burning church while the bombs above us burst
The last ones here on earth

Our friends will all grow old and leave us all alone
When they make us go they'll have to take us both
Suppose I'm scared of solar flares
Holes in ozone layers, and dying polar bears
I'm afraid of tidal waves, and radiation from the microwaves
I don't want us just to fight all day

Bodies raining down around us
Counting down the hours
Of flood, or hurricanes, burning flames, and polyurethane
The bridges all were burned
The lights and phones don't work
The last ones here on earth

Nothing goes before its turn
Watching all the forests burn
'Til they're specks of dust just like the rest of us
Suppose I'm scared of solar flares
Holes in ozone layers, and dying polar bears
And I'm afraid of tidal waves, and radiation from the microwaves
And I don't want us just to fight all day

Flying planes fall from the sky in flames
Oceans flood
The ground below us opens up
Our vows are all rehearsed as we march into the dirt
The last ones here on earth