

Where is the line
That I find?
From time to time, no matter where it's drawn

I stumble on, and fall down hard

When the sun spots up your bunsen
And the ozone layer burns
All of this is over, and the hydrogen returns
How you gonna see me?
How you gonna know?
Will we stay together
When the Multan plasma flows?

When the Corona touches ocean
And the judgment comes at last
When all of this is over, and the future meets the past

Suddenly the sky is gone, the stars are out tonight
How you gonna see me, do you swear you'll hold on tight?

When the sun spots up your bunsen
And the ozone layer burns
When all of this is over