

# Lucky Ones (Fallout)

Tryhardninja

Times are a-changin'  
sometimes it's too late  
to stop the flames  
after the world goes up in smoke

Ruins standing lonely  
relics we called home once now a grave  
that grows and grows  
that grows and grows

It was the day  
day that we refused to die  
when the fire changed  
changed the colors of our skies

We remember  
all the loved ones that it burned  
they were the lucky ones  
cause the fallout will be worse  
hey

Endurance being tested  
found no place to rest so give me strength  
to push forward through  
this desolate track

Companion at my side  
my family just like mankind  
now in shreds  
locked in a vault no going back

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Meet lonely people and  
shake their hands  
their skin is rough  
like it's covered in sand

Faces wear wrinkles  
like cracks in the dirt  
they're not the dead  
but they are the cursed

I remember the second  
the nuke dropped  
no more new songs  
on the jukebox

Scorched earth  
the world of pure heart  
shot nerves all cursed  
debauched birth there's naught worse

It's like theater  
seeing how the west ends  
but I feel blessed when I look  
down at my best friend

When everything you love is  
ripped apart and scattered to the winds  
that's when you can tell  
what really matters in the end

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