

Fallout

Bride

Oh, yeah

Share your lust, inflict your pain
Valley of guilt in your hour of shame
Rest a razor to the skin
I watch you die in your sin

Fallout
Fallout, against my house
Fallout
Fallout, against my house

I turn it up inside my head
When I'm asleep, yeah, on my bed
Oh, they try to say there is no God
People praying to the dark

Fallout
Fallout, against my house
Fallout
Fallout, against my house

The end will come
The end will come

Generation, tribulation, revelation
Living in the last days
Generation, tribulation, revelation
Living in the last days, days

On my belly if I have to crawl
Warn the world before it falls
I'll pull your hand from the button of doom
If I can break out of this tiny room

Fallout
Fallout, against my house
Fallout
Fallout, against my house

The end will come
The end will come

The end will come
The end will come