

Board Up The House

Genghis Tron

The streets have gone dark
They've been dark for days
We board up the house
Hide upstairs and wait and wait

Just outside
We hear awful sounds
Cower in bed
And think of ourselves only

The last lights are all fire
We let the heat thrive
Panicked a week
Starved just as long

We're two signs of life
Our doors are marked
Desperate chants of

"Help will come
Help will come
Can't try to leave
Help will come, finally"

The last lights are all fire
Let the heat thrive
Turn the seas sour
Bleed the ground dry

I won't wait
You'll give up with me
No one comes
And we rot in bed
No one comes
And the boards stay up