

# 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