

Call It Off

Broadway Calls

Let's pretend, let's pretend
Let's spread the word false weapons
Whoa, Whoa
Let's bomb our friends to hell and back again

You said you saw this coming
I sat and let denial wash over
And now we're choking

We hit the switch and call off all executions
Call off all celebrations
This is the last song written

Up all night, up all night
Explosions make false daylight
Whoa, Whoa
Let's bomb ourselves to hell and back again

You said you saw this coming
I sat and let denial wash over
And now we're choking

We hit the switch and call off all executions
Call off all celebrations
This is the last song written