

# It's The End Of The World As We Know It

DC Talk

That's great, it starts with an earthquake,  
Birds, snakes, and aeroplanes  
You know I am not afraid.  
Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn  
World serves it's own needs, dummy serve your own needs  
Feed it like an aux feeds, grunt, no, strength, no  
Ladder starts with a clattered gear found high  
Wire in a fire represents a seven gauge  
In a government rage

It's the end of the world as we know it  
It's the end of the world as we know it  
It's the end of the world as we know it and I feel fine

That's great, it starts with an earthquake,  
Birds and snakes, and aeroplanes  
Toby Mac has never, ever, ever been afraid

Eye of a hurricane, listen to yourself churn  
World serves it's own needs, dummy serve your own needs  
Feed it like an aux feeds, grunt, no, strength, no  
Ladder starts with a clattered gear found high  
Wire in a fire represents a seven gauge  
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I feel fine

The Band  
On the bass guitar, the one and only brother,  
There is none other:  
Mr. Sugar Bear (Otto Price)

A freak indeed but not the type that sneaks  
Peek into my past and my rhymes seem Greek  
For I wasn't the man that I am today, see  
I ran the games like Tate manned his fade  
Max was a factor in those early days  
We turned blacks and whites into hazy grays  
Til' the Word cut through us like a buck knife  
And so deep, I'll be a freak for life

Weighing 105 lbs and 3" taller than Kevin:  
Rockin' Mark Townsend

Up on the percussion and miscellaneous drum toys,  
The man with the fastest hands in the west:  
Mr. Marvin Sims

From London, England (really Houston, TX), 20 years old,  
Playing the B-3 Organ and keys:  
Jason Halbert (ino)

On the left guitar, the number one guitarist  
In America today (in his own mind):  
B.B. Barcus

On the drums, last but never least,

The cornerstone of our band:  
Mr. Chili (Will) Denton