

Our House Is A Fish Tank

Flood Of Red

They were too young to care about the falling buildings and the falling bombs.

Oh will we hear, oh will we hear, the explosions on the radio.
Turn it up, I think this is serious.

All lights go out, (go out) We are all, we are all (we're all scared to death)

We thought that nothing could touch us, we thought of nothing.

Can you hear the crowds flooding the city? This is the time we all keep quiet, this is our time.

All of our hearts are beating faster at the same time.

Look at my hands, look at my hands now. I can't stop them shaking now.