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