

# Doomsday

Greeley Estates

Dirt on your shovels and sweat on your brows  
You'll be digging all night at that pace  
But you won't find any bodies  
They've been taken away in the night

So don't search for their bodies  
Call off the search for their bones  
Don't search for their bodies  
I'm begging you all to go home

Rope it off and search through the swamps  
But you won't find the evidence out there  
They've been caught up in the rapture  
You won't find their bodies out there  
Like a thief in the night their all gone

Don't search for their bodies  
Call off the search for their bones  
Don't search for their bodies  
I'm begging you all to go home

Like a thief in the night they went missing  
Vanished into thin air  
So go on home and make sure your children are safe  
Soundly asleep in their beds  
Pray to God that your souls may be saved  
Before you enter your graves  
The entire worlds on a doomsday course  
Pray that your souls may be saved

Their all missing

Don't search for their bodies  
Call off the search for their bones  
Don't search for their bodies  
I'm begging you all to go home

You can drag the lake, sift through the mud  
But you won't find the evidence out there  
You won't find any bodies  
I'm begging you all to go home