

# The End of All Things Will Be Televised

Norma Jean

All we know will be folded. A day of clouds. Creation waits...

Get away blue collar instrument  
Get away politicians and priests  
Refined to consume  
It will be laid down  
On the necks of the pure  
The proud and the damned

Your day will come  
Turn the page, embrace your  
Comforting company  
The sun beats down on your  
Comforting company  
Everything is burning because

Tonight the south is on fire!  
The south is on fire.

Creation waits in eager expectation. Anxious. Patient.  
Heaven will pause.

Get away blue collar instrument  
Get away politicians and priests  
Refined to consume  
It will be laid down  
On the necks of the pure  
The proud and the...  
Comforting company  
The sun beats down on your  
Comforting company  
Everything is burning from your  
Comforting company  
The sun beats down on your  
Comforting company  
The seas are boiling

Out comes the light  
Awake and rehearse

Out comes the demons  
I never saw you  
Out comes the mercy  
Shutting down hell  
Bite down until it bleeds  
Out comes the exit

All things complete  
O infamous city, full of turmoil, I'm terrified at your collapse  
The kings, they shudder with horror, their faces distorted with fear  
Endless empires gently brushed away in the blink of an eye  
All Creation, wilted.

Captain, the ship is sinking. Have mercy.