

Surviving Disasters

Our Last Night

Say farewell to the anchor
This ship is sailing away
This ship is sailing away

Say farewell to the anchor
This ship is sailing away
And as we watch the sky consume it's remains
We watch the sky consume it's remains

And we swim to shore
We swim to shore
There is no surviving disasters like these
So before we go our separate ways we'll plan where to meet
There is no surviving this with the way we're living

Say farewell to my fate
Because I've found myself digging my own grave
I'm trying to find a new direction
But every sign points toward the ground

As we washed up on the shore
Our legs brushed the sand
As we washed up on the shore
Our legs brushed the sand

And before we go our separate ways we'll plan where to meet
There is no surviving disasters like these
And before we go our separate ways we'll plan where to meet
There is no surviving this with the way we're living
We're running back and forth over the paths we've made

And before we go our separate ways we'll plan where to meet
What if this isn't it
And there's nothing we can do
What if this isn't it
There's nothing we can do
There's nothing we can do
There's nothing we can do