He plants his feet remaining still A front row seat to incomparable thrill Reflecting on anything he had ever craved The sunrise never seemed so sweet, Entranced by the final ocean breeze, As the world beneath him starts to shake

Run, run
Run to the hills
Leave behind your dollar bills
The value of paper means nothing now
When everything around you is crumbling down

While finding shelter for the end They begin reflecting on everything I mean everything All the life they spent till then

She turns the page in frantic despair While hoping that auspicious answers are there She calls off the search Accepts her fate Sits by the window no will to escape

Stay, stay
Right where you are
While death waits outside your door
The sirens are screaming
They're letting you know
To sit back relax and enjoy the show

While finding shelter for the end
They begin reflecting on everything
I mean everything
All the life they spent till then
As rock and ash fall from the sky
So surreal
They hold on to anything
I mean anything
Hoping that life won't pass them by

Non-existing answers We are now condemned my friends This is the end

Stay, stay
Right where you are
While death waits outside your door

While finding shelter for the end
They begin reflecting on everything
I mean everything
All the life they spent till then
As rock and ash fall from the sky
So surreal
They hold on to anything
I mean anything

Hoping that life won't pass them by