

Pity

The Acacia Strain

The end of the world couldn't tear me away from this.
And if we were the last two people on earth I would be the happiest man.
So drown them all, open the floodgates and drown them all.
They are the cancer and we are the cure.
Let's skip to the last page and see how it ends.
Wake up; promise me you will wake up.
You saved my life and that's all I need.
Just don't leave me now - don't quit on me now.
You are all I have.
The world will never stop unless we make it stop.
The sky will never fall unless we let it fall.
So this is the end.
And the world is ours.