

# Red Alert

The Briggs

You're never gonna walk away from this  
Nothings gonna save your life  
But you're waiting for the real apocalypse  
But you couldn't see the light

You find something to keep you satisfied  
But not for as long as you'd like  
So you find a vice to buy you some time  
But you couldn't afford the price

Now you're in the same situation  
That you were before you came  
When it's all said and done  
Will you still feel the same?

Red alert  
Run and hide, you're under attack  
We're in a state of alert  
Red alert  
You've made your bed now there's no turning back  
We're in a state of  
You're living a lie, prepare to die  
Times turning out, it goes  
Tick, tick, tick, tick gone

Now you've backed yourself into a corner  
Now you got no place to go  
You thought that you found a new world order  
But disorders all you know

You've got plans for a revolution  
But it's harder done than said  
When you find out that its just an illusion  
You'd be better off dead

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Making allegations, complicating situations  
You thought you made a name for yourself  
But you're to blind to see  
That you didn't change anything at all

Hide your head from the bed you made yourself

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Bleeding heart, a dying soul  
Staged as revolution  
But your mind don't change  
You still feel the same  
Another false solution