

Vnv Nation

"Tomorrow Never Comes"

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Heaven help us, we've lost control
This should be our finest hour
But were racing towards the end of days
Pulling back from the brink, despite our best efforts
The volume increases and the beat goes on
All the players marching to a different drum
The rhythm of the war dance
The beat goes on...

What will become of us if there's no one to watch over
us
If we should face the certainty of our destruction
Forfeiting everything, pointless cries, futile dreams
There'll be no laughter, there'll be no tears
When tomorrow never comes.

This isn't a game, turn the safety off
Still we want more
And so the beat gets faster
Everyone must play
'Cause fame will find you
Put your face on the cover of a loaded magazine

We're proud of ourselves
Our greatest inventions, methods of killing
Are reaching perfection
All the players marching to a different drum
The rhythm of the war dance and the beat goes on

What will become of us if there's no one to watch over
us
If we should face the certainty of our destruction
Forfeiting everything, pointless cries, futile dreams
There'll be no laughter, there'll be no tears
When tomorrow never comes

As the warning sirens sound that the world is at an end
Rendered unto night, creations torn asunder
What will become of us, is there no one to watch over
us?
There'll be no laughter, there'll be no tears
When tomorrow never comes

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