

Horizon

"Waiting On The Rapture"

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Ivory you're lovely, the teeth of a priest.
Cocoa your logo is the mark of the beast.
I'm in the bunker baby, waiting on the Rapture.

Hateful but modern, we don't wear no sheets.
St. Peter our sponsor, we're the corporate elite.
You're just a jungle bunny, waiting on the Rapture.

We've been building an ark outta bone outta golden
plunder.
Pure blue-bloods need only apply.
Waiting on the Rapture.
Waiting on the Rapture.

Patience a virtue, inaction a sin.
A system structured so the peasant don't win.
We're making money honey, waiting on the Rapture.

In terror in weather, we're seeking a sign.
The nector detector, I'm taking what's mine.
From these common minds, wating for the Rapture.

Everybody get in line, take a number if you qualify.
We got them confined boys, open fire.
Waiting for the Rapture.
Waiting for the Rapture.

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