

## **Send More Paramedics "Everything Is Not Under Control"**

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Now It's Twenty Twenty-Five  
The Dead Arise To Claim Your Life  
The TV Says It's Martial Law  
Outside The Streets Run Red With Gore  
Nothing Is Under Your Control

Contrails Like Portents In The Sky  
Whole Continents Are On The Slide  
As Toxic Seas Boil Black With Blood  
The Realization Dawns We're Really Fucked  
Nothing Is Under Your Control

No Germ Of Mercy In This Flesh And Bone  
This Resurrection Will Not Save Your Soul

Shuddering On The Brink Of Hell  
At The Beginning Of The End  
Now The Abyss Opens Below  
Nothing Is Under Your Control

Welcome To Armageddon Time  
The End Is Really Fucking Nigh  
A Carnival Of Homicide  
This Thing Is Eating Us Alive  
Nothing Is Under Your Control  
Is This The Fall Of Man?  
Is There No Way We Can  
Survive?

Nothing Is Under Your Control

No Gene For Mercy Written In These Bones  
This Resurrection Will Not Save Your Soul

Shuddering On The Brink Of Hell  
At The Beginning Of The End  
Now The Abyss Opens Below  
Nothing Is Under Your Control

Save Your Soul  
No Control  
Save Your Soul

No Control  
This Centre Cannot Hold  
No Control  
Save Your Soul

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