

## Rapture

The earth is moving  
the sky is trembling  
we run for shelter  
from fire and brimstone

Rapture  
who are the chosen ones  
rapture  
they come to pick us up

The angel's flying  
and trumpet's sounding  
the dead are rising  
fly into heaven

Rapture  
who are the chosen ones  
rapture  
they come to pick us up

Waiting in the alley  
dancing in the street  
gathering together  
standing on your feet

Looking at your neighbor  
gazing at the light  
there's no need to say more  
we don't need to fight

My house is empty  
the streets abandoned  
the building's on fire  
we're waiting in awe

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