End Of Day's

Devlin

Yeah, yeah, according to the Aztec calendar

2012 is the end of the world

And time will unwind with a celestial cross

And the sky's in sync and aligned with itselfSo forget life as you know it

If you wanna view life through the eyes of a poet

Peer through mine in this fearful time

Where wages are cut, but tax keeps growingWhen the globe collapses on its axis

Watch men, women and children with axes

Fighting for food 'cause they fightin' where the rats live

And they haven't got jack shitIt looks like disaster's back with a sting like elastic

But on a whole new scale now, I'm talking intergalactic

Genocide in a moment of madnessThe sunset on the end of days

Capital City's burning in flames

Ocean swept your possessions away

Welcome to the end of daysThe sunset on the end of days

There ain't no escaping nature's rage

And I've never seen an atheist pray

Until the approaching of judgment dayBuildings burning, pilgrims, vermin, children

Are serving, searching for earnings

All go a'lurking

Circle the circuit CCTV cameras are pervingDon't park there if you ain't got a permit

Murders occurring, but low level crime is the type they're concerned with

Yeah, with a microchip Bill Gates is a serpent in person

You relied on emergency service, 999 says a lot when you turn it The devil in disguise, all love's been deserted

I'm watching animosity spread like herpes

I visualize alien crafts descending on earthlings

And all homo sapiens left in the dirt like worms when they're squirming

I smell petrol burningThe sunset on the end of days

Capital City's burning in flames

Ocean swept your possessions away

Welcome to the end of days The sunset on the end of days

There ain't no escaping nature's rage

And I've never seen an atheist pray

Until the approaching of judgment dayInsight into a world of decline

Like Michel Nostradamus lost his mind

A moment of peace is harder to find

The thicker the skin the darker the mindThat's the words that are dark to deny

Accompany stars that are sent from the sky

A lot of men are repenting tonight

You wasted your life, now wave it goodbyeNew world order's an anagram of now So we ain't got time to be standing around

The devil's on your doorstep

He's got you in a tight grip like a forceps thundering downThe sunset on the end of days Capital City's burning in flames

Ocean swept your possessions away
Welcome to the end of daysThe sunset on the end of days
There ain't no escaping nature's rage
And I've never seen an atheist pray
Until the approaching of judgment day

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