

# Impending Doom

## MF Doom + Clutchy Hopkins

Impending doom, can't escape

Pitch black at the lake

The snow is falling, can't escape

The evil approaches, I can't save youThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hellJagged stairs leading nowhere

The clock is staring at me

Running away from the pain

The evil approaches, no one to save meThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hell, hell

From this hellHave you ever seen blood in the moonlight?

It appears quite black

Have you ever seen spiders crawling on the grave?

On the graveThe grave that gave

The grave that gave us the fear of loneliness

That turned us into hellions

We're like slugs in the sun, tearing us apartThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hellThese problems don't have solutions

We're rotting inside this cell

Our bodies are like a prison

Only death will save us from this hell

Only death will save us from this hell

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