

End Of The World

Cold

Everyone came around here
Everyone else got sick
And watched the clock tickin' slowly
Everyone knew the ending
Opened a bag of tricks
And stumbled over their own
They blew minds away
Sort of cripplin' just like thunder
And it's gone today
I'm so happy that it's on Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world Well it's far away
In a hurricane, twisting slowly
Now it's gone today
I'm so happy that it's on Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world It's my world, my love, my gun
It's my world, my love, my gun Well it's the end of the world
Well it's the end of the world
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It's my world, my love, my gun

Songwriters

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