

# Apocalypso

## Cubare

In Nolan time sign  
What does the mind cover?  
Are we talking?  
White is the winterCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing, on her swingBlack waves come  
And so fear me, December  
Sinking in Nolan time  
I've lost all my pure feelingsThe psychiatrist posing as psychologist  
When fear predicts  
Then doubtly the mind suffers  
Are we talking?  
White is the winterCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing, on her swingBlack waves come  
And so fear me, December sinking  
Waltz with me, courageously  
We're dancing, dancingWe will not die  
Our days are multiplied  
And I'm happy againCare-line, Care-line's thumbed it up  
What are your stories all about?  
Carries a weight on her swing, on her swing

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>