

# Impending Doom

## MF Doom Meets 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 you These 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 These 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 Jagged stairs leading nowhere  
The clock is staring at me  
Running away from the pain  
The evil approaches, no one to save me These 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 These 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 hell Have you ever seen blood in the moonlight?  
It appears quite black  
Have you ever seen spiders crawling on the grave?  
On the grave The 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 apart These 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 These 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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