Final Destination

Armageddon

Day is eating the night away
It's time to leave again
Born a rambler with a restless soul
I'll be gone in the morningAlways searching for the final destination
Always dreaming away his desolationGuess I'm a loser but it ain't my choice
You never know how the chips may fall
If you take the smooth you're gotta take the roughWaiting for the dawn
Is there a light at the end of the tunnel

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