Armageddon

Desperate Journalist

So much self-loathing
In your high-end, high street clothing
So live while you're alive
There's only us now
As the cities rust down

Gone by sixty five
No apocalypse
Just the curve of your hips
Far away and drive, oh-woah-woah

Armageddon's coming, I'll confirm your fears
Armageddon's coming, so c'mere
It gets closer every year, woah
Armageddon's coming, so c'mere, oh oh oh oh

Relive to my goal Relive to my goal Relive to my goal

As the ocean simmers
And the lights grow dimmer
Hold me to the beat
And the rising water
And I'm no one's daughter
Well can you offer me some heat? oh-woah-woah

Armageddon's coming, I'll confirm your fears
Armageddon's coming, so c'mere
It gets closer every year, oh
Armageddon's coming, so c'mere
I'll confirm all your fears, oh oh oh
Armageddon's coming, so c'mere

Lyrics Submitted by Commander Kakapo

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