

Doomsday Charades

Pat Maine

(Verse 1)

They say dooms day is comin comin,
but I don't see a new place for running from it,
and I don't think soothsayers a hundred on it,
but if it is who say they done what they wanted,
I can only speak for myself, don't try to say much,
speak on what I've seen from myself,Â that aint much,
every time I felt what I thought I saw the paint smudged,
the big picture differs up in here with every faint touch, (Blahblahblah)
is what I hear from all these lame ducks,
fitting in a lot of words that all just say the same stuff, (blahblahblah)

I wonder what they say once,
they find in their life is when judgement day comes,
They just wear a smile the sake of seeming cheerio,
wake up saying here we go, today could be miracle,
but in a weary tone, its feels as though,
they sang this song and they know the way the lyrics go,
but they don't hear em though, it hits their ear and goes,
right on through to the next exiting the nearest hole,
they're in their world I can tell by appearance so,
when worlds collide I can see that the tears will go,

Â

(Chorus)

And they say dooms day is comin comin,
but I don't see a new place for running from it,
and I don't think soothsayers a hundred on it,
and if it is who say they done what they wanted,

Â

And they say dooms day is comin comin,
And they say dooms day is comin comin,
And they say dooms day is comin comin,
And they say dooms day is comin comin,

Â

(Verse 2)

You're all afraid of the meteorite,
thats careening with light,
with the intent to impede on your rights,
but this is life, and you can be what you like,
but days are disappearing like there is a thief in the night, yuhh

so be prepared for a reason to fight,
cause when your cookie cutter world ain't as easy as pie,
you'll eat the cake you want to keep and then see it good bye,
and be consumed by your world, feasting your eyes,
don't be surprised your heavens upsetting hell,
it all stops turns your head into 2012,
and all you have is what's left of your petty self,
to pick pick pick pick up the pieces with out any help,
what happens when what we don't know matters,
and everything we do know holds no status,
no place to hide from these stones thrown at us,
and our glass atmosphere of our snow globe shatters

Â

(Chorus)

Lyrics submitted by kimberley.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>