

End of Days

[Devlin](#)

Yeah, yeah, according to the Aztec calendar
2012 is the end of the world
And time will unwind with a celestial cross
And the sky's in sync and aligned with itself So forget life as you know it
If you wanna view life through the eyes of a poet
Peer through mine in this fearful time
Where wages are cut, but tax keeps growing When the globe collapses on its axis
Watch men, women and children with axes
Fighting for food 'cause they fightin' where the rats live
And they haven't got jack shit It looks like disaster's back with a sting like elastic
But on a whole new scale now, I'm talking intergalactic
Genocide in a moment of madness The sunset on the end of days
Capital City's burning in flames
Ocean swept your possessions away
Welcome to the end of days The sunset on the end of days
There ain't no escaping nature's rage
And I've never seen an atheist pray
Until the approaching of judgment day Buildings burning, pilgrims, vermin, children
Are serving, searching for earnings
All go a'lurking
Circle the circuit CCTV cameras are perving Don't park there if you ain't got a permit
Murders occurring, but low level crime is the type they're concerned with
Yeah, with a microchip Bill Gates is a serpent in person
You relied on emergency service, 999 says a lot when you turn it The devil in disguise, all love's been deserted
I'm watching animosity spread like herpes
I visualize alien crafts descending on earthlings
And all homo sapiens left in the dirt like worms when they're squirming
I smell petrol burning The sunset on the end of days
Capital City's burning in flames
Ocean swept your possessions away
Welcome to the end of days The sunset on the end of days
There ain't no escaping nature's rage
And I've never seen an atheist pray
Until the approaching of judgment day Insight into a world of decline
Like Michel Nostradamus lost his mind
A moment of peace is harder to find
The thicker the skin the darker the mind That's the words that are dark to deny
Accompany stars that are sent from the sky
A lot of men are repenting tonight

You wasted your life, now wave it goodbye
New world order's an anagram of now
So we ain't got time to be standing around
The devil's on your doorstep
He's got you in a tight grip like a forceps
thundering down
The sunset on the end of days
Capital City's burning in flames
Ocean swept your possessions away
Welcome to the end of days
The sunset on the end of days
There ain't no escaping nature's rage
And I've never seen an atheist pray
Until the approaching of judgment day

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