

# Clutch, 12 Ounce Epilogue

This was always the last place  
I expected to be  
Once upon an apocalypse  
So better make the most of it  
So I said to the horsemen  
Have a Coke and a smile  
So I said to the horsemen  
Why not stick around for a while?

But they said You Got The Wrong One Baby  
The New Generation is pushing up some daisies  
And by decree of Rapture Inc.  
We're closing this here market permanently

Coming down like a ton of lead  
More bang for your buck  
More pangs for the dead  
Coca Cola and Armageddon  
I like it, like it, yes I do

So they  
Tried to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony  
But it was way off key  
So here comes the big RC  
The melting pot boils  
The bible belt breaks  
And young America begins to sing

Coca Cola and Armageddon  
We like it, like it, yes we do  
Coca Cola and Armageddon  
It's The Real Thing now  
Come and get it