

Cold, End Of The World

Everyone came around here
Everyone else got sick
And watched the clock tickin' slowly
Everyone knew the ending
Opened a bag of tricks
And stumbled over their own
They blew minds away
Sort of the crippin just like thunder
And it's gone today
I'm so happy that it's on

It's the end of the world

Well it's far away
In a hurricane, twisting slowly
Now it's gone today
I'm so happy that it's on

It's the end of the world

My world, my love, my gun

Now I'm all alone
Kept the pain inside
Wanna torch the world
Cause I'm breathin fire

My world, my love, my gun