

Cold, End Of The World (Acousitc)

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 miles away,
Sorta crippilin,
Just like thunder.
Now it's gone today,
I'm so happy that it's on.
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world.
Now it's far away,
Then a hurricane,
Twistin' slowly.
Now it's gone today,
I'm so happy that it's on.
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world.
It's my world,
My love,
My gun.
It's my world,
My love,
My gun.
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world,
Well it's the end of the world.
Now I'm all-alone,
Kept the pain inside,
Wanna torch the world,
Cause I'm breathin' fire.
Yes Im all alone,
Kept the pain inside,
Wanna torch the world,
Cause Im breathin' fire.