

# Eyes Set To Kill, Her Eyes Hold The Apocalypse

Any minute this could blow, I lit the fuse too late  
Any moment we could all go down and sail in flames  
Are we sinking, are we under?  
The silence right before the storm  
Take a breath and take your cover  
She's coming back for more  
I'll say what I said before  
Did it all fall in place just the way you planned?  
Or did it all go to waste after I recovered?  
Chasing the final storm, chasing the final storm  
Placing the final score  
Hear the violence in the rain  
Is this our resting place  
Hold your head low  
She is coming down without her grace  
She's a natural in disaster  
The silence after and before  
We're the ones she's chasing after  
She's coming back for more  
I'll say what I said before  
Did it all fall in place just the way you planned?  
Or did it all go to waste after I recovered?  
Chasing the final storm, chasing the final storm  
Placing the final score, chasing the final storm  
Her eyes hold the apocalypse  
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