

Lizzy McAlpine, doomsday

pull the plug in September
i don't want to die in June
i'd like to start planning my funeral i've got work to do

pull the plug, make it painless
i don't want a violent end
don't say that you'll always love me cause you know i'd bleed myself dry for
you over and over again

doomsday is close at hand
i'll book the marching band
to play as you speak
i'll feel like throwing up
you'll sit and stare like
a goddamn machine
i'd like to plan out my part in this but you're such a narcissist you'll probably
do it next week
i don't get a choice in the matter why would i? it's only the death of me only the
death of me

pull the plug but be careful
i don't wanna die too soon
i think there's good in you somewhere i'll hang on 'til the chaos is through

doomsday is close at hand
i'll book the marching band
to play as you speak
i'll feel like throwing up you'll sit and stare like
a goddamn machine
i'd like to plan out my part in this but you're such a narcissist you'll probably
do it next week i don't get a choice in the matter why would i? it's only

the death of me was so quiet
no friends and family allowed
only my murderer, you
and the priest who told you to go to hell and the funny thing is i would've
married you if you'd have stuck around
i feel more free than i have in years
six feet in the ground

doomsday is close at hand
i booked the marching band
to play as you speak
i feel like throwing up
you sit and stare like a goddamn machine
i'd have liked to plan out my part in this but you're such a narcissist
that you did it on halloween
i had no choice in the matter
why would i? it's only the death of me