Armageddon

Art of Dying

If I really thought it was hopeless
And If nobody ever really noticed
I bet I would have never even tried
And here I am still alive
Keep telling me I should stop dreaming
And I won't amount to nothing, nothing
About to lose my mind

Do what I say (do what I say)
Don't do what I do (don't do what I do)
The blind lead the blind (blind lead the blind)
Who gives a fuck 'bout you (who gives a fuck 'bout you)

I'm reaching out for anything
Cause I feel the weight of everything
On top of me, top of me
Armageddon
Armageddon
Hard to wish upon a storm
Keep calling but no one can hear you no more
It covers me, covers me
Armageddon
I'm getting out

So tired of the endless chatter
Does it really ever even matter
There's a war of words in my head
And if I listen gonna end up dead

Do what I say (do what I say)
Not what I do (not what I do)
The blind lead the blind (blind lead the blind)
Don't give a fuck about you (don't give a fuck about you)

I'm reaching out for anything
Cause I feel the weight of everything
On top of me, top of me
Armageddon
Armageddon
Hard to wish upon a storm
Keep calling but no one can hear you no more
It covers me, covers me
Armageddon
I'm getting out

Can you hear me now through all the screaming
Can you hear me now through all the bleeding, bleeding

I'm reaching out for anything
Cause I feel the weight of everything
On top of me, top of me
Armageddon
Armageddon
Hard to wish upon a storm
Keep calling but no one can hear you no more
It covers me, covers me
Armageddon

I'm getting out...