

# End Of The World

Angus Stone

The mountain man  
Watched from the woods  
As she opened up a vase  
He stood as still as he could  
Just standing round the fire  
Listening to the brain  
We must leave to where it's hot  
We stole too much to gain  
It's the end of the world  
Head to the mountains  
To survive  
Oh, here she comes  
To take our lives  
Beg on your knees  
To survive

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