

End of Days

Bobby Caldwell

I'm talking to you
In front of the fireplace
In the main living room
Of the Castalia foundation
I'm not speaking to you from a room
Or the present time

This is an international apocalyptic party

They found an object hurling through space
It's half the size of a
And when it hits us we'll all be erased
So we're having a party going down in my place

Keep your eyes on the sky when the angels sing
There's caviar and fine wine
You won't feel a thing
It's the last thing you remember as we embrace the end of days

Lose your belongings but be sure to bring
Those pills and mint, you'll forget everything
It's my intention to get legally blind
(Guess what? I'm getting out of my mind)

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Keep your eyes on the sky when the angels sing
There's caviar and fine wine
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It's the last thing you remember as we...

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