

# End Of Days

Devlin

According to the aztec calender 2012 is the end of the world  
And time will unwind with a celestual cross in in the skys in sync  
And in line with itself so forget life as you know it  
If you wanna view life in the eyes of a poet  
Peer through mine in this fearful time  
Where wages are cut but tax keeps growing  
When the globe collapses on it's axis  
Watch men, women and children with axes  
Fighting for food cause?  
And they haven't got jack shit  
It looks like disasters back with a sting like elastic  
But on a whole new scale now I'm talking inter galactic  
Genocide in a moment of madness

As some set on the end of days  
Capital city's burning in flames  
Ocean sweped your possessions away  
Welcome to the end of days

As some set on end of days  
There ain't no escaping natures rage  
And I've never seen an atheist pray  
Until the approaching of judgment day

Buildings burning  
Pilgrims verming  
Children are serving  
Searching for earnings  
Old bill are lerking  
Circle the circuit  
Cctv cameras are perving  
Don't park there if you ain't got a permit  
Murders occuring but low level crime is the type their concerned with  
Yeah with a microchip bill gates is a serpent in person  
You relied on emergency service 999 says a lot when you turn it  
The devil in disguise all loves been deserted  
I'm watching animosity spread like herpes  
I visualise allien crafts decending on earthlings  
And all homosapiens left in the dirt like worms when there squirming  
I smell petrol burning

As some set on the end of days  
Capital city's burning in flames  
Ocean sweped your possessions away  
Welcome to the end of days

As some set on end of days  
There ain't no escaping natures rage  
And I've never seen an atheist pray  
Until the approaching of judgment day

Insight into a world of decline  
Like michelle nostradammas mind  
A moment of peace is harder to find  
The thicker the skin the darker the mind  
accompany stars that are sent from the sky  
A lot of men are repending tonight

You wasted your life now wave it goodbye  
New world orders an anogram of now  
So we ain't got time to be standing around  
Devil's on your doorstep  
He's got you in a tight grip like a forestep thundering down