

# Apocalypse Blues

Eclipse

Yeah

Beggars, you fools and clowns  
Tick-tock, we're running out of time  
So back off, 'cause we heard it all  
Ready, set, go! Here comes the fall

We got this feeling  
That our ship is going down  
We got this feeling  
We are kings without our crowns  
(Uno, dos, tres, cuatro)

We've got nothin', nothin' to prove  
'Cause we got the apocalypse blues  
We'll be paying our dues when all is gone  
(We've got the apocalypse blues)  
'Cause all hell's (all hell) gonna be set loose  
The apocalypse blues  
Oh, oh, the apocalypse blues

Give up your foolish dreams  
The closer we get, the further it seems  
So give up and put on your shades  
Grab your leather, it's the end of days

We got a sinking feeling  
Our ship's going down  
We got this feeling  
We are queens without our crowns  
(Yksi, kaksi, kolme, neljä)

We've got nothin', nothin' to prove  
'Cause we got the apocalypse blues  
We'll be paying our dues when all is gone  
(We've got the apocalypse blues)  
'Cause all hell's (all hell) gonna be set loose  
The apocalypse blues

We got nothin' (nothin' to prove)  
'Cause we got the apocalypse blues  
We'll be paying our dues when all is gone  
(We've got the apocalypse blues)  
'Cause all hell's (all hell), gonna be set loose  
The apocalypse blues  
Oh, oh, the apocalypse blues

Oh, yeah