

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, quatro)

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