

# Apocalyptic

Halestorm

I wear my nine inch heels when you do the bell  
I paint the color of my lips blood red  
I get so out of mind like never before  
So you press play and I hit record

'Cause when it's pitching up  
Music down, always slamming doors  
You're a bitch, throwing fits  
Always waging wars  
Me and you, stand but true  
And now I'm seeing more  
There's still one thing we're good for

I'll give you one last night  
So make it twisted  
Give you one last shot, go on and hit it  
Give you one last time to make me miss it  
Baby love me apocalyptic  
Come on!

Give me a red imprint right across my ass  
I'll even scratch us up and down your back  
Throw me against the wall, buy me over net  
Like answer the world, break-up sex

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Music down, always slamming doors  
You're a bitch, throwing fits  
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Give you one last time to make me miss it  
Baby love me apocalyptic

'Cause no one does it better  
No one knows me better  
'Cause no one lasts forever  
No one lasts forever  
It's now or never

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Give you one last shot, go on and hit it  
Give you one last time to make me miss it  
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