

# doomsday

Lizzy McAlpine

Pull the plug in September  
I don't want to die in June  
I'd like to start planning my funeral  
I've got work to do

Pull the plug, make it painless  
I don't want a violent end  
Don't say that you'll always love me  
'Cause you know I'd bleed myself dry for you over and over again

Doomsday is close at hand  
I'll book the marching band  
To play as you speak  
I'll feel like throwing up  
You'll sit and stare like  
A goddamn machine

I'd like to plan out my part in this  
But you're such a narcissist  
You'll probably do it next week  
I don't get a choice in the matter  
Why would I? It's only the death of me  
Only the death of me

Pull the plug but be careful  
I don't wanna die too soon  
I think there's good in you somewhere  
I'll hang on 'til the chaos is through

Doomsday is close at hand  
I'll book the marching band  
To play as you speak  
I'll feel like throwing up  
You'll sit and stare like  
A goddamn machine

I'd like to plan out my part in this  
But you're such a narcissist  
You'll probably do it next week  
I don't get a choice in the matter  
Why would I? It's only

The death of me was so quiet  
No friends and family allowed  
Only my murderer, you  
And the priest who told you to go to hell  
And the funny thing is I would've married you  
If you'd have stuck around  
I feel more free than I have in years  
Six feet in the ground

Doomsday is close at hand  
I booked the marching band  
To play as you speak  
I feel like throwing up  
You sit and stare like  
A goddamn machine

I'd have liked to plan out my part in this  
But you're such a narcissist  
That you did it on Halloween  
I had no choice in the matter  
Why would I? It's only the death of me