

# Doomsday Party

Sybreed

Doomsday party is starting out

Silhouettes flicking in dead lights  
Ten thousand degrees Fahrenheit  
We burst in solid centigrade  
Heat transfer amplified

Kinetic figures all around  
Dangerous girls in overdrive  
Blood pressure widening our eyes  
Ecstatic, polarized

Watch now, the sun is fading away  
And still the skyline is glowing in bright white  
Let's drown in such an assembly  
Let's yell until it all turn to black  
(Doomsday party is starting out)

Testing endurance to defy the low performance  
We deny all body failure, aiming high  
Our breath intensified

And this is how we realize the tragic prize of wasting time  
It doesn't make sense if we die  
And we'll know in the end if we truly lived  
And this is how we realize the tragic prize of wasting time  
It doesn't make sense if we die  
And we'll know in the end if we truly lived

We stop all motion for a while and bleed just to feel alive  
Like a wave submerging us, we fall and shiver,  
The welkin starts to ignite  
And we know it won't last forever, it's nothing but a lie  
A frail substitute for joy  
Still, we want to define the line where life and death unite  
Where night and day intertwine

We love and hate on fast forward  
The momentum is getting wrong  
Adrenaline is gasoline  
The taste of dust is getting strong

Watch now, the sun is fading away  
And still the skyline is glowing in bright white  
Let's drown in such an assembly  
Let's yell until it all turn to black  
(Doomsday party is starting out)

And this is how we realize the tragic prize of wasting time  
It doesn't make sense if we die  
And we'll know in the end if we truly lived  
And this is how we realize the tragic prize of wasting time  
It doesn't make sense if we die  
And we'll know in the end if we truly live