

## Going Down

The Germs

Sifting through apocalypse  
All I want's to catch a glimpse  
Just another broken day  
My whole world's gone away  
I feel the ceilings coming down  
I watch the deadmen run around  
Trying hard to change the course  
'Cause they know what's best for us

Your whole world's coming down  
Close to the bottom - close to the sound  
Your whole world's let me down  
Drag me down to the under ground

Sifting through apocalypse  
Already new it would come to this  
Just another game to play  
How many ways have I got to pay  
Hear them running faster now  
They wear the hoove's of Satan's crowd  
You came to visit for just one day  
But now that you're here - you're here to stay