

Karmageddon

Hank Williams III

My mind is breakin', can you feel the heat?
My boots are burning, when they hit the street

Good morning whiskey
Good morning night
The end of the world is in my sight

Coming out from the other side
If you know me you must have died

Karmageddon
Karmageddon
Bringing Karmageddon on it's way

The world goes round
Too fast to see
The killing here
Well it gets waist deep

Good morning captain
The scout will say
The end of the world's gonna come today

I reach way back, with an Indian guide
The battle I saw, I must have died

Karma coming round like a raging flame
I look like Abel, but I'm raising Cain
War and money burning all the time
What's going down is coming round
Karmageddon's bound

Traveling back, on a spirit ride
It's going down, the captain cried