

# Doomsday

Atreyu

Go

A rush of blood, to my head  
leaves me winded and wanting  
To feel the weakness in my body  
Beaten and crushed like my soul

I walked the streets flirting death  
But I never kissed back  
I'm so lucky so cursed so f\*cked up  
But that's the way that it goes  
It's the ebb and the flow  
I wish that I could give you my time  
Give you my time!

Seems that Doomsday's come early this year  
The last angel has gone  
(Angel has gone!)  
I can't remember the last time I cried  
The last angel has gone home

The memories stacking up  
And they pull at my guts  
What do I have to do to end it?  
The better days hacked away  
Leaving me only pain  
This regret is never ending

But in the blink of an eye  
This life passes you by  
I wish that I could give you my time  
Give you my time!

Seems that Doomsday's come early this year  
The last angel has gone  
(Angel has gone!)  
I can't remember the last time I cried  
The last angel has gone home

I can't remember  
I can't remember  
I can't remember the last time I cried

Seems that Doomsday's come early this year  
The last angel has gone  
(Angel has gone!)  
I can't remember the last time I cried  
The last angel has gone home  
(Angel has gone!)  
Doomsday's, come early this year  
Angel has gone!

Boom!