

Apokalips

Danzig

Apokalips
Black finger tips
Slides in and out her mouth
The darkest thrill
Is quick instilled
Upon her waiting tongue
Yeah, yeah

Death's head in the afterglow
Smiling in the sun
A revolution

The thickest rain
A poison gray
Bullet on the way
Thermal haze
Rain all day
Blot out all the sun
She sees the world
In all its pain
Its glittering demise
Apokalips
Dementia kiss
Ultraviolet sky
Yeah, yeah

Death's head in the afterglow
Smiling in the sun
A revolution

Yeah, yeah
Death's head in the afterglow
Smiling in the sun
God-head in the afterglow

Yeah