

# 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