

It should'a been 2 against the world  
It should'a been you and me removing disease  
And once I'm dead you'll be leading the lost to a better land

And I'm so glad the world is coming to an end  
Maybe now we'll grasp each others unloving hands  
I wonder were we meant for more, was I meant to have you at all  
?

Time is running out, the shit is everywhere, the spread won't s  
top  
Maybe they're the fortunate ones  
The walking dead still walking towards the sun

It should'a been the 2 of us  
You and me removing disease  
And once I'm dead you'll be leading the lost to a better land

We're all sick and dying  
(Please don't go, I need you now more than ever)

Gypsies told me, we were soul mates  
In a past life but not in this life

(I am cursed and so are you)

Always reaching  
Never there  
But always reaching