

## Windows

JJ Demon

I'm watchin' as the world ends, the city burns and [?]  
I see it from my window, as the zombies make their way in my ho  
me  
And watchin' as the world ends, the city burns and [?]  
I see it from my window, as the zombies make their way in my ho  
me  
The claps, the cinematography elapses  
Wait another minute, then follow me through the city's last col  
ony  
Runnin' low on its rations, from the other side of the door  
You hear 'em scratchin'  
Grab your weapon, we're walkin' into the wasteland  
We can shake hands with the night, where the undead breakdance  
in the alley  
The cardboard's rotted, a prisoner of your own car doors when y  
ou lock 'em  
Aim for the head, rappers ain't talkin' about their jeans when  
they're dead  
Just brains, and the taste of your flesh, pushin' an envelope f  
illed with anthrax  
Even with a fire, you'll never know where my camp's at  
Mad Max, I'm taking you to the thunder dome just beyond  
The waves at the mercy of the undertow  
For those of you that thought the apocalypse would be wonderful  
Plannin' in on your Facebook, you're the first ones to go  
Down in the fall out shutter it's getting hectic  
It's looking like maybe the baby is today's breakfast  
Everybody's tryin' to be eclectic, everybody's remindin' me of  
dyslexics  
Readin' the shit backwards, a black bird perched on a church st  
eeple  
We all hurt people that knows people hurt  
People that knows people hurt  
People that knows people hurt  
It all falls apart, it's just the way that evil works  
So when it starts rumblin' and comes crumblin' down  
Maybe we're better off under the ground, now that is limbo  
We all wanna just party and pretend, though  
I'm watchin' it all out of my window  
The city's gonna fall, oh  
I see the walls, and they're crumblin' down  
[?] the blood, and this is apocalypse now