Action is what it takes to get it done You're fucking right
To fear the other ones
And there's some light out
Fear the coming darkness of our world
It's here without a doubt, so baby

Come on little girl
Don't ask me why I gotta do this
You gotta die
Come on little girl
Don't you ever ask me why I gotta do this
You're gonna cry, cry, cry

Killin, Fuckin
Alright on a Friday night
Gimme, gimme your love
It's all within your bite
I feel a car crash into a violent sight
And it's all us
When the shift begins it's cycle, baby

Come on little girl
Don't ask me why I gotta do this
You gotta die
Come on little girl
Don't ask me why I gotta do this
You gotta die
Come on little girl
Don't ask me why I gotta do this
You're gonna cry, cry, cry

Here comes a suicide
Here comes the maelstrom
Here comes the end of time