

# When Doomsday Comes

Saxon

Resistance is futile  
There's nowhere to hide  
We've ran out of options  
We've fought with the time  
We wait for tomorrow  
To see if it comes  
Defences are pointless  
It's inevitable

Where will we be  
What will we do  
When doomsday comes  
When doomsday comes

It's just an illusion  
Nothing is real  
We're here for a moment  
And then disappear

Where will we be  
What will we do  
When doomsday comes  
When doomsday comes  
When doomsday comes

Can't stop the feeling  
Of being alone  
Dark and foreboding  
It's taking its toll  
The end of tomorrow  
Will nothing survive  
To remember the feeling  
Of being alive

Where will we be  
What will we do  
When doomsday comes

When doomsday comes