

Doomsday's Eve

Vladimirs

Let's Say Tomorrow Things Will Be Quick, Dead, And To The Point
And By This Time Tomorrow, We'll Find A Place Where Our Minds Can
Join
Our Hate, Our Sorrow, Will It End With Time When It All Comes
Down
Or Beyond Death Bound

How Did I Know They'd Come Here, To Dwell The Sewers Of Their
Minds
And Now The Clock Is Ticking, They're Committing Soul Suicide
I Clench My Fists At All The Things I Should Have Said
Let The Foolish Burn, It's In The End, Wish I Was Dead

In Time There Won't Be Anyone
It's The End Of Time, Let Them Have Their Fun
This Aint The Place I Want To Be
So Let's Leave Here Now

It All Came Down On Doomsday's Eve

Let's Say Tomorrow There Will Be A Gate To Take The Faithful
Away
Will It Be Guarded By Angels Or Black-
Eyed Devil's Burn, To Break Your Face
Eternal Darkness, A Peaceful Death Or Ending In Flames
We're All Born In Chains

They All Will Come Here, With Their Sick Visions And Prophecies
I'll Never Let You In, So Don't Bother Talking To Me
You Rape In The Streets, Then Preach Your Spiritual Love Lies
I've Had Enough, Is It The End ? Can't Wait To Die
Come Doomsday's Eve