

# Doomsday's Eve

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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