

## **Bell X1**

### **"The End Is Nigh"**

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Some friends come in and out of view  
Last time I looked we were dancing like dogs on fire  
Now I'm laughing with your little girl  
Laughing about my sunburn on that day

Oh, it's good to see you smile  
I remember how you held me as I cried  
Flailing like a landed fish  
Trying to get back to before this day went awry

But who would make the cut  
When our time is up  
And everyone pointing at the sky  
Screaming the end is nigh

It's coming

Like an explorer clearing ground  
Swinging your blade, flashing in the sun  
You come right through my moping  
Pick me up and then was on your way

I treasure the stars  
We'll always have  
I don't remember where we were  
Don't think we'd return  
These moments are fleeting as they are pure

But I think you'd make the cut  
When our time is up  
Everyone pointing at the sky  
Screaming the end is nigh

It's coming

Everybody for the last time  
Come here to me for the last time

Will it be a fireball from the sky?  
Or will we all take to the bed  
Laid low by a new pox?

Or will the wrong guy get the codes?

Whose arms will I seek?  
Whose eyes would I meet in the final throws  
And say it was good to be human?  
To be a human with you here

Who would make the cut  
When our time is up?  
And everyone pointing at the sky  
Screaming the end is nigh

I think you'd make the cut  
When our time is up  
And everyone pointing at the sky  
Screaming, the end is nigh

It's coming

Oh, hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming  
Hold me, it's coming

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