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Cold "End Of The World"

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Everyone came around here, everyone else got sick And watched the clock tickin' slowly Everyone knew the ending, opened a bag of tricks And stumbled over their own

They blew minds away Sort of cripplin', just like thunder Now it's gone today Well, I'm so happy that it's on

Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world

Well, it's far away In a hurricane, twisting slowly Now, it's gone today Well, I'm so happy that it's on

Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world

It's my world, my love, my gun It's my world, my love, my gun

Well, it's the end of the world Well, it's the end of the world

It's my world, my love, my gun It's my world, my love, my gun

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