

The Vision Bleak

"Doomsday's Eve"

Visit "[Doomsday's Eve](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

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

