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"Doomsday"

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(Tim sing this):

I took the slow drag off my smoke
I leaned back and I take my coke
I got approached by a shady bloke
He talked bad but uh, he was broke
I was born in a shadowy world
Wasteland, mean and hard boiled
With Tragedies and Turmoil
Disenfranchised and disembroiled
Lost class in all 5 places
I don't care what colour your face is
One day you're gonna lose all traces
And war shit on all men and races
In the city of down and out
Money's always gonna equal clouds
And you're gonna have to scream and shout
Through the city of down and out

(Chorus Tim and Rob):

Preacher wants a judgement day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to pay
Doomsday doomsday
Doomsday doomsday
Preacher wants a judgement day
Junkie keeps the world at bay
Policeman wants us to pay
Doomsday doomsday
Doomsday doomsday

(Rob sing this):

Give me mine give me all that you've got
Take off your shoes and fork over the pot
I like your chain and I needn't a watch
And your girl looks good, she could travel the block
It's all here if you're looking to score
I'm downtown San Pedro at four
Everything from the stem to the door
Then we hang 'em all high for a few dollars more
I said I won't but I bet that I will
So ? your clothes, I suggest that you chill

They all talk about keeping it real
But the second that it pop up let your homeboy squeel
Let it go you ain't ready for drama
Get you sore for trying to wreck my new karma
Ain't cause I want to, it's just that I've gotta
You know conscience is a motherfucker lock up your
daughter

(Chorus Tim and Rob):
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(Tim sing this):
And the television's spewing hate
Talking bout the rise of crime ratings
Heard the broke state gonna say it
It's all sinking now and we're way too late
You let this wash it clean
In the heart of Washington
And if he's looking in
What's he gonna do about our machine

(Chorus Tim and Rob):
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