

The Middle Eight

"Latter Days"

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(Intro)

What do we have,
Left in which we can hope to depend?
Our supplies at an end,
And all the anchors that hold us are dead.

(Bridge)

And in this dire time line,
Will we all trip off the edge?
Or like the globe we sit on,
Can we wander to no end?

(Chorus)

Oh, Latter days, latter days, latter days, latter days,
No, ain't shit craze, can't help to replace.

(Verse)

I can see why,
We have suffered from time out of mind.
This dramatic descend,
Is turning into a passion in rare.

(Bridge)

And in this dire time line,
Will we all trip off the edge?
Or like the globe we sit on,
Can we wander to no end?

(Chorus)

Oh, Latter days, latter days, latter days, latter days,
No, ain't shit craze, can't help to replace.

(Music)

(Repeat)

We're safe.

(Chorus 2x)

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