

# Doomsday! Doomsday!

It's the end of the world  
I swear we're getting close  
I would blame it all on love  
If I was younger  
It's safe where I went  
I'm still hearing ghosts  
I feel them now and then  
Not sure if they're friendly

Write down all my faults for some reprise  
Nail it on a cross and close my eyes  
Find out who I am to my surprise  
Take these tried true steps for peace of mind

It's the end of the world  
I think we're coming close  
Sorry friend for what I said  
I'm just a bit older now  
I'm all up in my head  
I'm freaking out  
Make sure that my exhale is  
Longer than in

Write down all my faults for some reprise  
Nail it on a cross and close my eyes  
Find out who I am to my surprise  
Take these tried true steps for peace of mind