

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

doomsday (Paused)

Par Lizzy McAlpine

Album : five seconds flat

Pull the plug in September

I don't wanna die in June

I'd like to start planning my funeral

I've got work to do, hm

Pull the plug, make it painless

I don't want a violent end

Don't say that you'll always love me

'Cause you know I'd bleed myself dry for you over and over again

Doomsday is close at hand

I'll book the marching band to play as you speak

I'll feel like throwing up

You'll sit and stare like a goddamn machine

I'd like to plan out my part in this

But you're such a narcissist

You'll probably do it next week

I don't get a choice in the matter

Why would I? It's only the death of me

Only the death of me

Pull the plug but be careful

I don't wanna die too soon

I think there's good in you somewhere

I'll hang on 'til the chaos is through

Doomsday is close at hand

I'll book the marching band to play as you speak

I'll feel like throwing up

You'll sit and stare like a goddamn machine

I'd like to plan out my part in this

But you're such a narcissist

You'll probably do it next week

I don't get a choice in the matter

Why would I? It's only

The death of me was so quiet

No friends and family allowed

Only my murderer, you, and the priest who told you to go to hell

And the funny thing is I would've married you

If you'd have stuck around

I feel more free than I have in years

Six feet in the ground

Doomsday is close at hand

I booked the marching band to play as you speak

I feel like throwing up

You sit and stare like a goddamn machine

I'd have liked to plan out my part in this

But you're such a narcissist

That you did it on Halloween

I had no choice in the matter

Why would I? It's only the death of me