

# St. Vincent, The Apocalypse Song

Wait

I'll be swifter than the speed of light  
Carbon my body a billion years of time  
You wake with the stitches over both your eyes  
And deny me my body and all earthly delights

It's time

You are light  
I guess you are afraid of what everyone is made of

All your praying moments amount to just one breath  
Please keep your victory  
But give me little death

It's time

You are light  
I guess you are afraid of what everyone is made of

So take to the streets with apocalypse refrain  
Your devotion has the look of a lunatic's gaze