

Wretch

All Ends

Slowly left behind
But given notice fast
Innocent falls the deepest
Fake promises, that it'll
Soon work out
So go home to your family
And calm them down

Now a shadows gone over him
Poor and cold
Roam the streets begging ' alone
He's doomed to a life in shade
Feels so small
He's so shattered, poor and cold

Tears in his eyes

He's like a withered rose
All that's left is a hungry soul
Friends passing by,
Pretending not to know
They just keep on walking
Thinking ' I'm glad it's not me

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Roam the streets begging ' alone
He's doomed to a life in shade
Feels so small
He's so shattered, poor and cold