End Of Days

Far behind your eyes I see your rage That holds you down There's no better time to burn the sage To turn around

All's fair in love and war But all i see are blacks and greys My life will measure yours See you at the end of days

Underneath your lies I feel betrayed It's gettin old Never been locked down by your chains They're so cold Fighting all the pressures you receive Then you leave

All's fair in love and war But all i see are blacks and greys My life will measure yours See you at the end of days

All's fair in love and war But all i see are blacks and greys Needing and wanting more See you at the end of days

You're troubled and fear moving on Surroundings are burnt up and gone You can't even trust your own ways The darker it gets through this haze Will prove to be your end of days

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All's fair in love and war But all i see are blacks and greys Needing and wanting more See you at the end of days

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