

# World's End

## Glamour of the Kill

This world  
Is going under  
People forgetting the promise they made  
They can't bear  
The satisfaction  
They put their lives in the hands of fate

We lose ourselves in memories  
The choices that we made  
Won't set us...

Free from this life filled with misery  
We created  
Look towards the sky for the chance to  
Find our way

The end  
Is getting closer  
The world around me so full of hate  
I'll take  
The soul inside you  
You try to breathe but you suffocate

I will  
Strike fear  
Through the heart of a blackening youth  
You'll try  
To find forgiveness  
But it's too late baby  
You belong to me

We lose ourselves in memories  
The choices that we made  
Won't set us...

Free from this life filled with misery  
We created  
Look towards the sky for the chance to  
Find our way

We'll pray for the midnight hour  
I can't live to be the last one standing  
We'll pray for the midnight hour  
I can't live to be the last one standing

Free from this life filled with misery  
We created  
Look towards the sky for the chance to  
Find our way

Free from this life filled with misery  
We created  
Look towards the sky for the chance to  
Find our way