Part I (The End)

Is this the end? How can it be?

I do not mind to face it, I am as happy as I can be.

The curtains falls, I'm still standing tall

It makes no difference now, we really did it all

When I look back it's all so clear

I'm filled with warmth it feels so real

I can't help myself of crying

The things we did the things you said

The way you touched and hold my hand

It's really not too bad to be dying

When you are here by my side

Part II (Instrumental)

Part III (The Question)

I'm sorry if I disappoint you but I'm really not ready To check out quit yet So would you please forgive me if I do not fit in to Your perfect set and your Calculations and registrations and all other forms of

Your pathetic creations

What is it with you people? Is anybody listening? Greetings dear citizens see what have you become You are slaves under the influence, controlled by the Very same thumb

So when the bubble finally bursts what will you do? When you are standing face to face with the naked truth And realize that the answer is you.

It's all the same, but the names may change Don't be ashamed just sign your names So when you are old and when you are Grey, and labled As done

Someone else will be on top of it all totally numb Is this it?

Is this the end? How can it be?
The curtains falls, I'm still standing tall
When I look back it's all so clear