

## The End

Mustasch

Is this what life is all about?  
A TV-chef, a homestyled house  
The LCD flat on your wall  
Will it make you reach the inner core?

Is this what we're supposed to do?  
Forever being on the move  
Doing the only thing we know  
Our latest version of the truth

We're just a bunch of normal guys  
Who never seemed to learn  
To keep our voices down  
So here it is, our pride and glory  
The finest piece of art we've ever done  
I tell you man, it wasn't easy  
I never thought we'd bring this sucker home

Now it's time to face the curtain  
Was it worth the pain?  
It could always be more perfect  
But here it is, our end  
You're welcome to The End