

End of Earth

Richie Kotzen

I'm not beholden but I'm bottled up yea
O' Look in my eyes into my window
O' I am not beholden to no one
If I am threatened I build a wall
I beat the drum till I'm satisfied
And lead a ritual, devour all of our young

Yea what am I?
I'm at war with my memories
No don't torture me
Yea, I'd like to live without my memory

I flew too high she clipped my wings
But I soared to the end of earth
Before my eyes I can't believe
But I soared to the end of earth
My love is gone I lost some blood
Now I'm salting a bit of earth
I let her fly she clipped my wings
But I soared to the end of earth

Crawl into my window
O' and become beholden to me O'
I've got my back against the wall
I dodge the bullets while they fire
And now I'm fighting for, fighting for my life, my life

Yea, what am I?
I'm at at war with my memories
No, don't torture me
My memories haunt me
Yea, look out
Don't, don't torture me
I'd like to live without my memory

I flew too high she clipped my wings
But I soared to the end of earth
Before my eyes I can't believe
But I soared to the end of earth
My love is gone I lost some blood
Now I'm salting a bit of earth
I let her fly she clipped my wings
But I soared to the end of earth