

## The End of Me

Shaman's Harvest

Where do they go,  
those who love me well  
I guess they jumped off this train.  
When we got to the gates of hell  
And crystal halos  
shattered as they fell.  
When I could no longer stand  
where we were you to do me well.  
I guess you hated to worry  
and god how you worried.

I know I deserve to suffer,  
I've earned to be alone.  
But like a thief who sells a lover  
for a handful of shiny stones.  
So I wrote you a letter  
you won't find until I'm gone.  
For a song given to the devil  
he's come to take me home.  
With a 4-10 to my lips.  
With a 4-10 to my lips.  
With a 4-10 to my lips.

I'm sure you all know how this story ends.  
I've just been wondering where it all began.  
And words fall short they fall right through me.  
I can't stomach the taste of them.  
Where did they go.  
Where did they go.

Oh you set me on fire,  
watched me burn.  
Where do they go.  
Where do they go.

I guess they jumped off this train.  
When we got to the gates of hell.