

## In The End

Talisman

stuck on yourself, gacked out your mind  
now who do u think u are?  
cuz if u could see u would probably still be blind  
u stab in the back & laugh at the face of inflicted misery  
well i've news 4 u i won't be the fool in your game  
the root of your evil began as a child  
your strength lies in numbers of friends  
but where will they be when your antics are dubbed out of style  
it's easy 2 hide all the pain in your mask  
it's plain 2 see u don't know who u are  
the only excuse is u don't believe in yourself

where will u be in the end ( i don't know )  
when there's no one left 2 offend ( where 2 go )  
the ways of your world can' t pretend ( now i know )  
cuz your days are about 2 end  
shit talkin fool with no ambition with dreams turned 2 black &  
white  
there's not much 2 leave behind, u got no real inspiration  
the racism, hatred u're quick 2 exclaim they leave u 2 look lik  
e the clown  
& this circus that u call life is leaving 2day

u've got no real deserves u've got no real respect  
& guess who is laughing now  
there's nothing left but remorse in the form regret