

Make The Call

The Living End

Alright
Waiting on the line, do you still have the time
Or have you already lost your mind?
Slowly you descend closer to the end
Soon you will be walking with the dead
No one will ease your despair
No one will answer your prayers
You take your own life in your own hands
One, two, one, two, three, four
Waiting, why are you waiting?
Make the call, make the call
Waiting, why are you waiting?
Make the call, make the call, yeah
See the other side surrender in your pride
Face yourself and let the truth decide
All that you believed what you think you see
Only what you make it out to be
No one will ease your despair
No one will answer your prayers
You take your own life in your own hands
One, two, one, two, three, four
Waiting, why are you waiting?
Make the call, make the call
Waiting, why are you waiting?
Make the call, make the call, make the call
Waiting on the line but do you still have the time
Or have you already lost your mind?
Slowly you descend closer to the end
Soon you will be walking with the dead
So make the call, make the call
Make the call
Whatever you're gonna do [Incomprehensible]
Whatever you do, you don't need it too long
Make the call

Songwriters

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