

# After the End

## Merchandise

The Sky is falling all around us  
We're watching the people panic like it's the end  
The grass is green but it don't mean  
That it's growing  
And even if you know it ain't, you're made to pretend  
Yes, you've been made to pretend  
It starts over and over again  
Until you reach the end  
But you push past it still  
After the end is where my journey took me  
To the side of the road in a foreign land  
When you step on your path and it starts to disappear  
With your horizon in sight but you're stuck here  
No, it's all planned out that way  
And you should be happy to pay  
No, there's nothing you can say  
Cause no one asked to be  
But still our bodies take and take without wanting  
I still go to sleep and wake up far away from everything  
And count down my days  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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