

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.

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