

# The End

Leo Sayer

He says he doesn't care  
To the girl with the painted hair  
And staggers through the angry crowd  
Like it isn't there Feels like a wall of sound  
As he crashes down  
No one stops to look  
When he hits the ground We're the nouveaux rich  
On a one way tip  
Living out on a razor's edge  
Just to get our kicks We're gonna take a stand  
'Til the world is in our hands  
And if we win or lose  
We don't give a damn Hollow people living empty lives  
Looking vacant in the neon lights  
Who need the truth when you can live a lie  
Can't stop now it's too late 'Cause we're running blind  
'Til the end, comes like a thunder  
Yeah, and we all fall under  
No one gives a damn  
Come on now, let's meet the end He tries to make it home  
Head like a block of stone  
His eyes so closed up now  
His arm so full of dope There's nowhere left to run  
He cries out but no one comes  
In the back of some dark alley  
He dies alone Hollow people living empty lives  
Hearts feel nothing in the neon lights  
Feelings here are so cheap these days  
No one really cares If we lose or if we win  
Yeah, were the angry youth  
Yeah, don't wanna be like you  
Yeah, we do what we want 'Til we wanna die  
Yeah, we're the nouveaux rich  
Yeah, we gotcha in our grip  
There's no escape for you 'Cause we're running blind  
We're so angry  
We're just so angry, angry  
We're all so angry  
In the end

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