

End of Time

98 Mute

The suffering's here, the wait is gone
The streets are filled with a hollow song
 Got a new death, it lurks outside
 Follows me home, waiting for me
 Lost your soul
 Doomed and cold, yea
 Lost your soul
 Doomed and cold, yea alright
 A hum in the ear, numbness comes
 Feeling like you're almost home
 The open arms, tempting embrace
 It's always been waiting
 Waiting at the end of time for you
 And you'll be too, yea
The suffering's here, the wait is gone
The streets are filled with a hollow song
 Empty world of listless night
 I pray to thee, I suffer blind

Waiting at the end of time for you
 You'll be too, yea
 Lost your soul
 Doomed and cold, yea
 Lost your soul
 Doomed and cold, yea alright
Waiting at the end of time for you
 You'll be too, yea
 Lost your soul
 Doomed and cold, yea