

# End Of The Line (Live In Paris, March 2009)

## Pain

My gun is pumping you're down on your knees  
A closer step to death  
I think I'm coming, are you ready to receive?  
I spray you full with my killer disease I'll come inside, I'll break you down  
Your end of your life  
I'll steal your soul, I'm in control  
I just made you mine It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
How could this be Face the enemy and meet reality  
How could you be so blind  
Now you're tasting death it controls your mind  
Suffering years ahead I came inside, I have broke you down  
I ended your life  
I stole your soul, I was in control  
And I made you mine It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
It's not what it supposed to be It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
How could this be How could you be so tough? It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
It's not what it supposed to be It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
How could this be It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
It's not what it supposed to be It's the end of the line  
You're broken to pieces crushed by the facts  
It's the end of the line  
How could this be

Songwriters

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