

End Of All Days

30 Seconds To Mars

I'm tired of the waiting,
for the end of all days.
The prophets are preaching,
that the gods are needing praise.
The headlights are coming,
showing me the way.
The serpents are singing,
a song that's meant to say. All we need is faith.
All we need is faith.
Faith is all we need. The desert is calling.
The emptiness of space.
The hunger of a lion,
is written on your face.
A maniac's new love song.
Destruction is his game.
I need a new direction,
cause I have lost my way. All we need is faith.
All we need is faith.
Faith is all we need. All we need is faith.
All we need is faith.
Faith is all we need. The maniac messiah
Destruction is his game
A beautiful liar
Love for him is pain
The temples are now burning
Our faith caught up in flames
I need a new direction
Cause I have lost my way. All we need is faith
All we need is faith
Faith is all we need. All we need is faith
All we need is faith
Faith is all we need. A lifetime of consumption
They've all become the same
I punish them for pleasure
And pleasure some with pain
I punish you with pleasure
And pleasure you with pain
I punish you with pleasure
And pleasure you with pain

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