

# End Man

Angelus Apatrida

Your tongue is always moving in a whirlwind  
Why don't you shut your mouth?  
I never had a chance to protest  
It's like my lips are stitched

My life's in constant persecution  
All fingers point to me  
I'd like to act in retribution  
But something's stopping me

I'm alone  
I clench my trembling fists so hard  
My nails are bleeding against the palms

You probably never knew my name  
And I can't forget yours  
I'm just the man remaining down your rules  
Your mandatory laws

Sometimes I wish I'd died instead of this  
I can't stand anymore  
Living in this world as someone's bitch  
It burns deep in the core

I'm alone  
I clench my trembling fists so hard  
My nails are bleeding against the palms

Take the pill and just forget it all  
I'm another grain of sand ashore  
Carving on a stone a faceless name  
Leave the memory 'cause I am the end man

Screaming with muted voice, withstanding through agony  
Another haze, another shove, another kick, another blow  
That's all your game, my bloody role. I'm the end man

Take the pill and just forget it all  
I'm another grain of sand ashore  
Carving on a stone a faceless name  
Leave the memory 'cause I am the end man

I am the cannon fodder of this war  
An expendable toy  
Taking all your anger out on me  
I serve you for your joy

Your brain is full of cryptic riddles  
Tidal wave on insanity  
An endless fight against yourself  
Your worst enemy