

Bitter End

Jonny Lang

The beast is back out of his lair
I swear I think I've heard this story before
Now everybody's running scared
Barring up the windows and locking the doors
And it's a mind full of fear
Making everyone you know
Look like strangers to you
And everything you hold dear
Watch it slipping through your fingers
And there's nothing you can do

Again, again
Yeah it's happening all over again
Again, again, oh

Why tear down a wall,
To build it up again?
Why start another war,
Kill another man?
Why? And if we cross the line,
Can we go back again?
Or will we keep repeating history,
Until the bitter end?

A man's hands take life
He washes off the blood
And pretends that they're clean
The same hands save lives
He lifts them in the air
For everybody to see

The enemy is a friend
And the friend becomes
The enemy again
And again and again, well

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Until the bitter end
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