

If This Is the End

Pain Of Salvation

Tell me my friend
If this is the end
For once do we
Make amends
And all has been weighed
Measured and paid
No aces left
No prayers prayed

I've hidden your knives
I've cut down your ropes
I flushed your pills
To save your life

Flowers are dead
Petals all spread
Over the pills
Aside my bed
We had our good run
Our days in the sun
So come what may

Fuck all they say
I want to stay

Stay
Stay
Stay
Stay
Stay

We had our good run
Our days in the sun
So come what may
The crap they say

Stay
Stay
Stay
Stay
Stay

I was born in this building
It was the first Tuesday I'd ever seen
And if I lived to see tomorrow
It would be my Tuesday number 2119

All has been weighed
All measured and paid
No aces left
No prayers prayed

Stay
God?
Is there something of my own?
Will I lock the door?
Is there something I can finally taken control of?

Is there something cutting to the bone?
Is there something cutting to my bone?
Oh!
Cutting to my bone?

Ahhh!
God!
God!
Ahhh!
Ooohh!
Ohhh!