

The End

Bullet For My Valentine

Your hair reminds me of a time when we were once
Your fingernails that marked my back now rot in earth
The sheets we slept in blew away, and now the storm is over
The taste of you inside my mouth remains, but still I'm hearing

There's no love, everybody's crying
There's no truth, everyone's misguided

And now the end is here!
There's no more pills to swallow
The bitter taste I feel, won't lead me to tomorrow

Your scent reminds me of a place we used to go
The kisses placed upon my neck show signs of, no return!
The bed we fucked in, smells the same, and now the stench is fading
The taste of you inside my mouth remains but still I'm hearing

There's no love, everybody's crying
There's no truth, everyone's misguided

And now the end is here!
There's no more pills, to swallow!
The bitter taste I feel, won't lead me to, tomorrow!

Cries for anger,
Lies for power
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for
Cries for anger,
Lies for power
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for

AHH!

YAAH!

Cries for anger,
Lies for power
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born for
Cries for anger,
Lies for power
Fighting for nothing, is what you were born, for!