

The End.

Cane Hill

See the light from where you stand?
Do you think she'll let you in?
Close your eyes to be deceived
Staring in eternity

You look so holy, holy in your grace
Do you feel lonely, lonely when you pray?

The end is the end.
The end. The end.
The end is the end.
The end. My friend.

Here's a child who holds a hand
Looking up but not within
Crying out for something more
(There's nothing more)
But don't you know there's no reward?
(There's no reward)

The end is the end.
The end. The end.
The end is the end.
The end. My friend.
The end is the end.
The end. The end.
The end is the end.
The end. My friend.

Baptized in our own pride
We can smile but we're empty inside
Telling lies just to pass time
With our sins we make water from wine

The end is the end.
The end. (The end)
The end is the end.
The end. (My friend)
The end is the end.
The end. (The end)
The end is the end.
The end. (My friend)
For you.