

The Era of an End

CKY

I've got wise, why pretend
That my season will come again?
Open my mind just to find
I'm all alone
Try my hand when I can
It's never easy to understand
Spit in my eyes see if they fly
Call it what you will

This is the era of an end
No time to comprehend the secrets that they're keeping

It's all the same, who's to say
The difference can rise today?
If passion dies, it magnifies
The age of drone
The Earth still spins, the end begins
The grudges will not forgive
You open your mind, just to find
You're all alone

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