

The End

Midlake

A life of the ordinary
With ease of a burden to carry
Thoughts delusional
Confusion of despair
But we were there

Since the dawn of time
When a father dies
And the seed denial
Lost amongst the heirs
He never cared
It was never easier then
In the end

He would be kind to me
(We would never know)
Giving his all indeed
(I don't want to hear about how)
Isn't it easier
I don't really know

Look listen feel around
No ones coming
To hunt you down
Lost visions in the ground
No one's coming
To hunt them down

And that feeling of despair
Won't disappear
It was never easier then
In the end

A life of the ordinary
With ease of a burden to carry
Thoughts delusional
Confusion of despair
But we were there
And it was never easier then
In the end