

## A Bitter End

Novelists

I'm so sick of these moments with you  
Of staring at all these stars  
Hand in hand like two liars  
I swear sometimes I'd rather be dead  
Just like the lights in your eyes  
The lights of the town don't shine like they used to  
How could I let this be?  
Oh how could I let this be?  
What have we got left except this long silence?  
We're fading out as the night falls down  
What have we got left expect this fucking distance that is standing  
Right between us?

We're standing together on the edge like ready to burn  
We're staring at each other, fade along the days (we're fading)  
Denying a bitter end

Our fucking dance is endless  
And sometimes, I'd rather be dead  
I'd rather watch us fucking burn

Endless, our fucking dance is endless  
We're dancing on our graves  
I'd rather watch us...  
I'd rather watch us burn

We're standing together on the edge  
Denying a bitter end

We're standing together on the edge like ready to burn  
We're staring at each other, fade along the days (we're fading)  
Denying a bitter end

I've had enough of your fucking bullshit  
To relive each of these lies  
Hand in hand, like two liars  
I swear, sometimes, I'd rather be dead  
Just like this hole in my heart  
My pain keeps growing like it used to  
How could you let this be?  
Oh how could you let this be?  
What have we got left except this long silence?  
We're fading out as the night falls down  
What have we got left expect this fucking distance that is standing r  
ight between us?

Our fucking dance is endless  
I'd rather watch us fucking burn