

All Ends Well

The Haunted

Come here...
And knock on my door
Step inside
Rake off your folds
And let it go

No-one...
Needs to know
If you say so

Five minutes more
Oh, go slow
Curiosity don't do
Much for me

You won't hear from me by morning
All is well that ends well
I don't want more than a moment
That's all that I can take
I don't care who talks about us
I don't care what people say

Give me...
Something new
Something to do
Something true
Something I can hold on to

If you want it
You can have it
I got more than I need
Come and get it

Keep it if you can
No-one knows better what to do
Simple arithmetic it's true

Now I feel fine, won't nothing bring me down
The truth is we all die