

# This Is the End

## The Haunted

Hate, burning deep within  
Like embers in a funeral pyre  
Defeat, a mind ablaze  
Guilt speaks through the wicked

I pray  
To bring me home

Bury me down below  
Where no one can hear me scream  
Bury me down below  
This is the end

Unless you're taken, come with me  
Take my hand, I will make you see  
Revelation, in a needle  
Subjugation of the spirit

I pray  
To bring me home

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Where no one can hear me scream  
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