

Bitter End

The Violent

(This is not for free)

It's the bitter end
But the future lends
Itself to breathe deeper now with some better friends

How will it be?
How will it taste now?
Convincing yourself that what you had was real

In the end
How will it feel to be alone?
Waiting by the phone
For the ones who will never call
(You can wait forever but we're never gonna call)
Got lost in an ego mind
Walking down the narrow, fine line
That lead you to the fall

In a bed I made for you
While you were sleeping through the truth
Woke up to pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

Deception is abuse
Unless it's what you choose
Now you can't pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

Bridge is broke
Let it burn
Sour stomachs
Let it churn

How will it taste?
How will it be now?
Convincing yourself, that what you had was earned

In the end
How will it feel to be alone?
Waiting by the phone
For the ones who will never call
(You can wait forever but we're never gonna to call)

He got lost in space and time
Walking down the narrow, fine line
That lead you to the fall
And when you ask yourself, why?
(This is not for free)

In a bed I made for you
While you were sleeping through the truth
Woke up to pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

Deception is abuse
Unless it's what you choose

Now you can't pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

(End)

Now you can't pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

The night
Brings in close
My own worst enemy
That what comes easily
It's never (free)

In a bed I made for you
While you were sleeping through the truth
Woke up to pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

Deception is abuse
Unless it's what you choose
Now you can pretend
That you're not at the bitter end

(End)

Now can pretend
That you're not at the bitter end