

## 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