

## The Avenue

## The Living End

I understand the reservation  
That we have at hand  
Would it be different from  
Everything we knew  
So I take a stand and see just  
What the papers would have us believe  
But I already know and I'm sorry its all bad

Standing on the Avenue

I understand the situation  
That we have at hand  
Coffee stains and last remains  
Lingering refused  
So open your eyes  
Step back take a good look inside  
Under the lies the stories are  
Sometimes true

Standing on the Avenue  
You cant read the signs in front of you  
Standing on the avenue  
Stranded here without a clue  
Will we stop and turn back from the avenue