

# End of the Line

Arch Enemy

Welcome to the circus  
Leave your brain outside  
Sit back - relax  
As we feed you lies

Spoon fed stimulation  
Glittering fashion fascination  
You are lost in the game  
Media corruption

You'll be amused  
By the things we do to you  
But in the bitter end  
The clown is you

End of the line  
You sold your soul  
For a better life  
You are better off dead

You had one life  
You had one shot  
You blew it  
And you knew it  
The rot sets in  
No self control  
At the end of the line  
You play the fool