

## Until the End

### Asking Alexandria

This isn't me any more,  
I need something to believe in

If you think you've seen the last of me  
The flat line has come and gone  
But wo't take me away  
I'm tortured  
By this dream I've manufactured  
War torn  
From the inside out but it makes me stronger  
I'm not the person you see  
When you look into these eyes  
I've got a reason  
To believe in something more  
I know there's something more

I've heard it all before,  
But I won't sing my last song  
'Til I'm flat out on the floor  
I've longed for so much more,  
I wanna be the best that I can be

I'm sick and tired of being admired,  
I don't deserve this pedestal you've put me on  
All I want is to be proud of who I am  
I brought this hell upon myself,  
Now I gotta see it through 'til the end