

The Last End

Carpark North

Sad but true am I
Holy is the one
Who prays in simple words
To keep his spirit strong
When loneliness occurred
I met you

Soft and still you are
Tragic is the one
Who craves to write the tune
Yet fails to sing along
When dreams are all we have
We divide

Feel my skin
Lay down your last defenses
Tonight
We try again
This is the last end

Innocent are we
Blinded is the one
Who craves the light he sees
Yet still denies the sun
Does your hand fit in mine?
Are we lost?
(Are we, are we really lost?)

Feel my skin
Lay down your last defenses
Tonight
We try again
This is the end
Feel my skin
Lay down your last defenses
Tonight
We fight
The last end