The Era of an End

I've got wise, why pretend That my season will come again? Open my mind just to find I'm all alone Try my hand when I can It's never easy to understand Spit in my eyes see if they fly Call it what you will

This is the era of an end No time to comprehend the secrets that they're keeping

It's all the same, who's to say The difference can rise today? If passion dies, it magnifies The age of drone The Earth still spins, the end begins The grudges will not forgive You open your mind, just to find You're all alone

This is the era of an end No time to comprehend the secrets that they're keeping