

## The End

Dionysus

Steve came out of school with lousy grades  
The year was 1989  
So many wasted years without a trace  
Of human touch to warm his spine  
With blood in sight and murder on his mind  
A desperate soul so near insanity

And there's a voice inside his head  
And it's crying...  
Screaming out who destroyed his childhood  
To take them down!  
Cause this time you really had it!

You will  
Till the end  
End of time  
Play the game  
To restrain  
Let them hear the drums  
It's the sound of revenge  
Cause you will always fight  
Till the end  
End of time  
going straight for their  
Hearts made of steel  
This time it's for real

Way too far away to save them now  
Drifting around in a pool of hate  
The demons from the past, is crawling down  
You're tearing out  
Their blackened hearts of stone

For real...  
This time it's for real!