

## Blind Rhythm

End of You

Rhythm got you in  
but can you ease the pain?  
Move against  
Is it worth writing about now?  
Furthermore your hate is getting cold,  
too old  
What was it all about?  
This is a draw until  
we start another round

I've been told it's not that wise  
to trust your soul  
Every bone  
Those fools who they they've got it right  
Troubled glance behind the wall  
Days in the past  
Days to come  
You could use some words of wisdom

Careless as I am  
I'm living without you  
Sleeping with lights on  
I'd rather be dead  
Careless as I am  
I'm living without you  
Sleeping without you

Rhythm got you in  
but can you ease the pain?  
Furthermore your hate is getting cold,  
too old  
Heads up high  
Goodbye, farewell  
Heads up high  
We will never die  
Goodbye, farewell  
Hopes forever blind  
Goodbye, farewell  
We will never die