

Twisted Mind

End of You

Seeing you, seeing me
We together, we without
Nothing will
Be the same
2nd thoughts, over again
There will be another (fucking) day, waiting...

As we slide, through the end
If my twisted mind, could change the stars
Before I die, could I change?
This is my end, this is the last time I cry
There will be
Something for the pain
If I just could see
What it may be
Time to get things right
Time to let it go...

As we slide, through the end
My twisted mind, could change the stars
Before I die, could I change?
This is my end, this is the last time I cry