

The End

Feeder

Do you know, do you know where you really wanna go?
Do you see, do you see what you wanna see?
Apologies, apologies, now I'm begging on my knees
On my knees, on my knees just to let you know

This is me, I can't be someone else

I'm alone, I'm alone, sinking further down a hole
Down a hole, down a hole where the echoes lead
I don't know, I don't know how to find a weave and flow
Weave and flow, weave and flow, will I ever see?

This is me, I can't be someone else
I won't be someone else

Is the the end of the road?
Senses been out of control
It's not easy to know
Is this the end of the road?

What I need, what I need is a reason to believe
To believe, to believe, will I ever know?
If I leave, if I leave I will feel like a disease
A disease, a disease too or let me so

This is me, I can't be someone else
This is me, I can't be someone else
I won't be someone else

Is the the end of the road?
Senses been out of control
It's not easy to know
Is this the end?
Is this the end of the road?

Where is my home, where is my home?
Where is my...
Where is my home, where is my home?
Where is my...
Where is my home, where is my...
Where is my home, where is my home?

Is the the end of the road?
Senses been out of control
It's not easy to know
Is this the end?
Is the the end of the road?