Knocking At Your Door

Girl in a Coma

Oh and it's old, and nothing's right no more it's still banging at your Door And you're cold and nothing's right no more it's still banging at your door Oh it's the cause that's making you seem so afraid Oh it's the cause that's driving you so far away Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid to die Oh did you try to hide? Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid... to die Oh no Oh and you're old and nothing's right no more it's still bangin g at your Door Oh no Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid to die Oh did you try to hide?

Fact it's the end of the road and you're not afraid