

World's End

Glamour of the Kill

This world
Is going under
People forgetting the promise they made
They can't bear
The satisfaction
They put their lives in the hands of fate

We lose ourselves in memories
The choices that we made
Won't set us...

Free from this life filled with misery
We created
Look towards the sky for the chance to
Find our way

The end
Is getting closer
The world around me so full of hate
I'll take
The soul inside you
You try to breathe but you suffocate

I will
Strike fear
Through the heart of a blackening youth
You'll try
To find forgiveness
But it's too late baby
You belong to me

We lose ourselves in memories
The choices that we made
Won't set us...

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We created
Look towards the sky for the chance to
Find our way

We'll pray for the midnight hour
I can't live to be the last one standing
We'll pray for the midnight hour
I can't live to be the last one standing

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