

## Endings

## Heights

Spiteful and filled with regret  
Does that sound familiar to you?  
Gonna go where no one knows my name  
And bury my head in the sand

My love and hate now feels all the same  
But at least I know I'm alive  
In the eyes of your god I am not unique  
And you're not strong

Wash the blood from your hands  
I hope you try to forget  
I don't cross your mind  
Half as much as you do

I'll bury my head  
In the sand

My love and hate now feels all the same  
But at least I know I'm alive  
In the eyes of your god I am not unique  
And you're not strong

You're not as strong as you think you are