

# Endless

## Impending Doom

Are you afraid?  
Or follow me into a world so real

Where hearts of gold  
And pain has no feel

But where we are is just a matter of time before our lungs collapse and properly die

I do not fear death  
It fears me

My hands are cold  
My skin is tearing  
Death is tough  
But love is baring

Give me the strength to go on

My hands are cold  
My skin is tearing and decayed  
Another age of pain  
Another day of slaves

My eyes are tired  
Of all the filth that I see  
You're either with me  
Or against me

Give me the strength to go on

This is the truth so

Hate me!

For encouraging the world

Hate me!

All the lies you will die  
With no memory.  
No time for ignorance  
This is your evidence

Hate me!

For encouraging the world  
Hate me

All with eyes come see  
How life will unfold  
Those with ears to hear  
You've been told

Oh!

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
I do not fear death

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!