End of Time

Motörhead

Standing at the window
Looking at the wall
Looking for a killer
No one there at all
Waiting for a hero
Still no one there
Maybe no more heroes
I don't fucking care
I know I got to live
I know I got to die

Half your life ain't truth babe
The other half is lies

Nobody knows
Where we crossed the line

Looking for an answer
At the end of time

Standing at the window
Looking for a ride
Waiting here forever
Dead men at my side
Way too many rules
No one trusts the other
Paranoid and cruel
Seen the world at peace
Seen the world at war

Politics, religion
Rotten to the core