

The End

Mustasch

Is this what life is all about?
A TV-chef, a homestyled house
The LCD flat on your wall
Will it make you reach the inner core?

Is this what we're supposed to do?
Forever being on the move
Doing the only thing we know
Our latest version of the truth

We're just a bunch of normal guys
Who never seemed to learn
To keep our voices down
So here it is, our pride and glory
The finest piece of art we've ever done
I tell you man, it wasn't easy
I never thought we'd bring this sucker home

Now it's time to face the curtain
Was it worth the pain?
It could always be more perfect
But here it is, our end
You're welcome to The End