Alone In the End

Norther

Cruising in the altitude of minus 6 feet Sleeping in the bed of broken dreams Walking on the same streets of forgotten needs Floating in the sea of blackened deeds This life is here see it now, face your fear No matter who you are you gotta figh for your world This day is here live it now, face your fear No matter who you are you gotta try you gotta try

We are alone in the end, all alone You are alone in the end, so alone

We're all made of broken dreams Lost is hope and still we bleed We're all a part of a broken scene Fate is cruel and so we bleed