

# If This Is the End

## Pain Of Salvation

Tell me my friend  
If this is the end  
For once do we  
Make amends  
And all has been weighed  
Measured and paid  
No aces left  
No prayers prayed

I've hidden your knives  
I've cut down your ropes  
I flushed your pills  
To save your life

Flowers are dead  
Petals all spread  
Over the pills  
Aside my bed  
We had our good run  
Our days in the sun  
So come what may

Fuck all they say  
I want to stay

Stay  
Stay  
Stay  
Stay  
Stay

We had our good run  
Our days in the sun  
So come what may  
The crap they say

Stay  
Stay  
Stay  
Stay  
Stay

I was born in this building  
It was the first Tuesday I'd ever seen  
And if I lived to see tomorrow  
It would be my Tuesday number 2119

All has been weighed  
All measured and paid  
No aces left  
No prayers prayed

Stay  
God?  
Is there something of my own?  
Will I lock the door?  
Is there something I can finally taken control of?

Is there something cutting to the bone?  
Is there something cutting to my bone?  
Oh!  
Cutting to my bone?

Ahhh!  
God!  
God!  
Ahhh!  
Ooohh!  
Ohhh!